Biceps Mons Parnassus
Fons Helicon
Alte Volans
Contemplatio
Longe Monstrans
MUNDUS

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Bark

THE GRECIAN STORY:

BEING AN

Hiſtorical Poem,

IN

FIVE BOOKS.

To which is Annex'd

THE GROVE:

Conſiſting of Divers SHORTER POEMS upon ſeveral Subjects.

By *J. H.* Eſq; { Hobble Hobble. Bumble Bumble.

Mundi Schema & Effigies Hiſtoria; Triſte cum Jucundo; Dulce cum Amaro: Bonum, malumque Humanum Genus; multum fragile Animo, ut Corpore: ſumma per Obſervationem Prudentia; Plena varietatis Natura, & Fortuna etiam; Utraque admiranda.

LONDON,

Printed for *William Crook*, at the *Green Dragon* without *Temple Bar*, near *Devereux-Court*. 1684.

THE
GRECIAN STORY,
BEING AN
Hiſtorical *POEM.*

THat time of *Year* when th' Earth grand *Parent* ſhews;
Doth beauties choice, new flaunting Brood diſcloſe:
When paints her Cheek, with *Gems* adorn'd (as
Imbroidered Garb; may *Curtiſan* appear: 'twere)
Whilſt, more advanc'd, the *Sun* with wanton eye,
Much fonder ray doth *Court* her from the *Sky*,
Smiling in *Beams*: when ſpruce-dreſt *Groves* abound;
Thro chirping *Conſorts* noiſe withal reſound,
Sweet Songs of joy: *Heaven* chearful, pleas'd ſurvay'd;
Cloud-*masks* diſcharg'd, bright, azure *Face* diſplay'd,
Dropt pearly *Dews*; then free from Congelation;
The *World* reſtor'd ſince former *Youth*'s privation.
No ſooner had the Lady *Morn* in ſtate,
Uſher'd by *Star*, walk'd forth her Eaſtern gate;
From glorious Couch *Roſe-ſpread* to take the air,
That ſtill might ſeem with bluſhing Cheeks more fair;
Scatt'ring her *Dew* like Cryſtal *Pendents* round,
As Favours to adorn the fruitful Ground:
But ſtraight beheld on large *Orteſian* Plain
(Prime Rendezvouz) great ſtore o'th *Paſtor*-train,
Choiceſt * *Arcadian* youth, moſt active Men,
Each walking from their Country-grange as then.
Young *Females* (laſt) conjoyn'd, that gaudy Day
Quick, early *Riſers* too, but mirthful Play
Was their chief end, ſupreme; and more to grace
PAN's *Feſtival*, ſtil'd God of Sheep, that Place,

* *Arcadia* famous for Shepherds.

Each Shepherdeſs ſhew'd trim'd and beautifi'd
With handſom *Garb*; careleſs, neglected Pride;
Nice, formal freaks of *Art* could ſhun, forbear,
Tho flaunting too: good skins and *Features* there:
As *Nature* thought to th' World it ſhould be known,
She was not ti'd to gorgeous *Courts* alone.
Let it ſuffice, ſome had the name of Fair,
Might Princes pleaſe: Young *Paſtors* too did ſhare
For manlike *Form*, ingenuous Parts combin'd:
Tho Shepherds call'd not prov'd of ſervile kind
(Since kept their *Own* or Fathers Flocks) but there,
Like *Graziers* now, gentiler *Stamp* did bear.
Theſe ſearching for their ſeveral *Loves* with joy
O'rerang'd the cheerful *Vale*: when thoſe leſs Coy,
Soft, gentler *Hearts* ſomtimes, by purpos'd chance
Like *Willing* Strays (miſtook for Ignorance)
Soon found out them: met both did freely prove
What ſports, delight *Conceit* with harmleſs Love
Could beſt commend, repaſts of Youthful pleaſure;
Songs chanted, walk'd, or *danc'd* in Country meaſure;
Green banks like Pluſh beſpread, with *Flow'rs* each where,
(As heaven with *Stars*) begem'd, embroider'd there.
But *Fame's* record, amongſt the rural *Train*,
Does one advance as Glory of that Plain;
Their *Prince* eſteem'd, whoſe gallant *Form* excell'd,
ORSAMNES call'd: pronounc'd unparallel'd.
Cleareſt brown Cheek: his bright, triumphant *Eyes*
Born conquerours, fair *Virgin*-troop their Prize;
Such lovely flames and Manlike both ſurvay'd:
Seem'd court-bred *Star*: well-mounted *Brow* diſplai'd.
Each feature, part conjoin'd choice Ornament;
NARCISSUS might, ENDIMION repreſent.
His large, ſpread *Locks* in many a gallant *Curl*
Shew'd ſportive Wantons there, like trembling Purl
O' th' ſhoulders *danc'd* when mov'd, whom wand'ring *Wind*
Did dandle oft like Playfellow, untwin'd;
Whilſt *Nimphs* their *Sighs* did breath, enamour'd train;
Heart-gives they ſeem'd thoſe Gazers to enchain;
Howe're Himſelf leſs then diſpos'd to *Love*:
For body's *form* did rarely builded prove.
Tranſcendent *Mind*, adorn'd with nobleſt Parts:
Choice *Virtue* too advanc'd his grand deſerts.

Age

Age twenty one: whoſe certain *Birth* we ſhall
E're long declare, Breeding conjoin'd withal.
Spruce Hat he wore, th' height, breadth indiff'rent Crown'd,
Green *Taffaty*; neat-folded *Wreath* went round
Made of the ſame: for Garments too excell'd;
Suit, *Coat* green Taffaty, claſp'd down beheld
With ſilver *Plates*, o' th' breſt and ſides, behind;
Long, branched form; with choice *Aurora* lin'd.
Short *Buskins* (laſt) for color, Stuff compli'd,
With ribbond-knots of fair *Aurora* ti'd,
Such prov'd the *Youth*: whilſt moſt o' th' *Paſtor*-train
In Rural way their minds did entertain,
With *Games* and ſports, Himſelf (reſerved breſt
Of late howere) that time beyond the reſt
Contemplative, (through weightier *Cauſe* (which we
Shall name ere long) diſpos'd for privacy;
Walk'd farther off towards delightful *Vale*,
From whence did blow fine, gentler-breathed Gale,
To calm his thoughts; then view the lovely *Spring*;
Found *Cordial*-eaſe whilſt *Birds* in quires do ſing.
'Twas *May*'s firſt Day; whoſe Flower'd beauty appear'd
That time beyond young *Female* ones prefer'd,
Cheeks, lips and eyes; that Champain dreſs beheld,
Through ſober glance ſad *Clouds* in part diſpell'd.
Drawn further on to th' *Vale* at laſt, one while
His ſilver'd *Bow's* imploi'd then; to beguile
Slow *Morning*-hours, Philoſophy, choice *Book*
Maintain'd diſcourſe by *Cryſtal*-ſtreamed Brook:
Till ſolemn Thoughts return, rais'd (laſt) again,
Did ſoftly tread that flow'r-imbroider'd *Plain*:
Earth ſmiling round (as 'twere) upon the Skies,
As *Heav'n* on earth; for Cheek *Serene* complies.
By this the All-ſurrounding *Sun* with haſt
(Swift, fiery Steeds) *Day's* Morning-Stage o're-paſs'd;
No need of drenching them, nor Southern *Bait*
Took for himſelf drives on his Chariot ſtrait.
ORSAMNES when, being ſtill diſpos'd to rove,
Caſt pleaſed *glance* upon the walled *Grove*;
Don two miles walk, *Noon*'s heat offenſive found;
Whilſt *That* appear'd on gentler riſing ground,
Spring's gallant *Plumes*; by Paſtors talk excelling;
Like Fortreſs fair *Sun*'s beamy Darts repelling:

At hand beſides, yet nere by him ſurvai'd;
Strong *Fancy* draws to view that branched *Shade*:
March'd further on to th' *Gate*, from whence he might,
If open found, have clearer Glancing *Sight*.

The walled Grove

'Twas walled round; near that cloſe Gate within
Stood *Porter*'s lodg: Porter himſelf had been
Rambling that *Morn* to th' Ale-houſe ſtanding nigh,
Whence drunk return'd; ſo, entring there (none by)
The *Wicket* left unlock'd (nor ſtrange, forgot)
Well clos'd, no more, like fudled, drowſy *Sot*
Roul'd on his bed; whilſt kennel'd *Dog* did keep
Bad watch withal (chain'd up by day) aſleep.
ORSAMNES ſeeing clear way, the *Lodg*-door clos'd,
None to debar, ſtrong, fair Excuſe ſuppos'd,
He ſtep'd within, us'd wary feet and Eyes,
Thoughts to retreat ere *Rangers* glance ſurprize:
Firſt Proſpect on't far more encouraging,
It ſeem'd prime *Bow'r*, Plantation for the Spring.
The Form was thus: 'Twas cut out round by Art;
Some Moſſy *Roads*, more large, from th' walled Part
(Free *Shade* from beams, Tops ſomething open tho)
Did ſtreit as lines directly point and go
To th' middle *Ground*, where handſom Habitation;
The Reſt, more narrow *Walks* in circle faſhion
Did wind about, grand *Theatre* beheld;
Cloſe tops like *Arch*, by growth not leaſt compell'd:
Thick, thinner Trees between, tho here and there
Small ſpaces found might Garden-plots appear,
Worn *Flower'd* dreſs. ORSAMNES view'd, approv'd
That branched *Maze*; whilſt *Silvan* Songſters, mov'd
To gen'ral chanting *joy*, their Chorus ſing;
That *Princeſs*-month like Servants welcoming.
Birds pleas'd and *Shades*, which gave conjoined ſhroud;
Kind *skreen* withal 'gainſt beams of *Noon* allow'd;
Shun'd ſtreight *Road* from the Gate (with wary glance)
For th' planted part, where he might beſt advance,
Croſs'd winding walks, march'd further on conceal'd,
Till came to th' midſt, ſmall dainti'ſt *Green* beheld;
Cut *Orb*-like round, where purling *Riv'let* ſtray'd,
Did ſeem to dance through ſmall carv'd Channel made
To view the *Spring*; two foot for breadth beſtow'd;
Whoſe Cryſtal ſtream *Gold*-ſands (as 'twere o'reflow'd,

Mixt

Mixt gaudieſt colour'd *Shells*, by Art deſign'd:
In midſt of all neat-formed *Manſion* ſhin'd.
Thin Trees diſpers'd like Tufts adorn'd the place;
Some *Park*-ſtands, bow'rs conjoin'd Proſpective grace.
ORSAMNES now, leaſt caus'd perchance offence
By curious mood, through *Shades* retir'd from thence;
Way trod before, towards th' unguarded Gate,
Refreſhment found by what beheld of late:
When from that part moſt ſoft and gentle *Noiſe*
Stole to his *Ear*, whether 'twas *Humane* Voice,
Which talked, ſung, complain'd, or what not knowing;
Till nearer drawn prov'd chearful *Sound*, ſweet growing;
Well chanted *Song* for pleaſure, brought thus far,
And dandled by the pleas'd, delighted Air,
Since loth to looſe. His mind could not diſpenſe,
For turning back, if ſidewaies *rang'd* from thence
Much wanderer; thoſe ſtreight broad *Roads* were fear'd;
This ſculking way moſt free, reſerv'd appear'd.
'Twas ſtronger now, ſeem'd choicely *rare*, ſurpaſſing;
Haſt bad conciev'd, thus, gentler forwards tracing,
(To ſmalleſt *Noiſe*) he marched by that ground,
Cloſe larger *Plot* with Hedg encompaſs'd round;
Where lurking *Shades* would ſtragler's glance repel,
Some longer ſtay might be adventur'd well.
Prime Muſick 'twas of *Lute* and *Voice* compos'd;
ORSAMNES there, with bord'ring Parts inclos'd,
More to regard (befriended by that *Shade*)
Each other *Senſe* to th' Hearing ſervant made.
Thoſe nimble *Birds* which mov'd about that *Bow'r*,
Inſpir'd appear'd through her Harmonious pow'r;
Lute, charming Voice: *Leaves* danc'd, when ſmaller pauſe
(*Wind*-ſhaken oft) ſhew'd gentle *Claps*, applauſe.
Thoſe chirping Songſters ſeem'd as *mute* and dumb,
Sat p[illegible]arch'd as 'twere her *Scholars* then become.

Laſt words o'th' Song *were theſe,*
This World *abounds in* Care *and* Strife,
Beſt ſuits my Thoughts the Virgin-*life.*

By which ORSAMNES plainly did conclude
She was a *Maid*, or th' Tongue did much delude,
Air laſtly upon the *Lute*, in which her Hand
Did nimbler way, more ſweet the ſtrings command;

Both

Both ended thus, *Birds* ſeem'd to practiſe round
In thankful *Song*, whilſt from well-ſhaded Ground,
ORSAMNES heard, applauds; choice female *Art*:
Found now more ling'ring thoughts, loth to Depart.
Good mind he had to ſee that place incloſ'd,
Then view thoſe *Lips*, thoſe *Hands* which form'd compos'd,
Theſe warbled ſounds, if might be termed *Fair*,
Whoſe Voice and Touch proclaim'd themſelves ſo rare:
Then would be gone. Thus rouz'd, with gentle paces
He ſtalk'd about that *Hedg*, through ſe'vral places
Sight ſtrove to dart, till found reſerved *Dore*;
Not lock'd, forgot; one *Perſon* ſaw, no more.
Tranſcendent *Form*, in midſt of all deſcri'd,
Prime Excellence, by none on Earth outvi'd:
Sweet lovely *Face* to that might *Cheap* appear,
So rich in *Beauty* ſhew'd; conjoined there
Her Body's daintieſt *Shape*, exact Compound;
Task for all *Pens*; whoſe praiſes to reſound,
Fame's trumpet Breath might want; the Sight would move
Proud *Kings* themſelves (perchance) to fall in *Love*.
Fond Suitors turn'd; much more inferiour Men
To view, *Admire*: conceiv'd ſmall marvel then,
ORSAMNES tho, upon that Gazing ſcore
Imploi'd his *Eyes*, as hearkning *Ears* before.
A *Virgin* 'twas as did by th' Song appear;
CLERMANTHE nam'd, tho call'd PARMENA there;
Who midſt the heat, by chance withdrawn deſcended
To th' Bathing *Fount*; there (Song with *Muſick* ended,
Thence manly *Spies* debar'd) to th' foot at laſt
Unclouds her beauteous *World*, which ſeem'd to caſt
New *Beams* upon that gloomy place as tho
Bright ſecond *Morn* were breaking from below,
More choicely Fair: or perl-skin'd *Nimph* reveal'd,
Some feigned *Lady* o' th' Water then beheld.
Upon the Bank fine Sattin *Mantle* lay
(Sky-colour'd) ſpread, did *Silver* knots diſplay:
Silk under-*robe* or Petticoat beſide,
Green like the *Spring*, Hood, *Sandalls* there deſcri'd.

The *Fountain*. The *Fount* was large, Long-ſquare; for *art* excell'd:
Ore th' midſt half way, by Pillars ſtrength upheld,
Square carved *Frame*; left open either ſide:
* *God* o'th' *Sea* On th' top ſate * NEPTUNE crown'd (Triumphant pride)

In

In *Chariot* drawn; *Sea*-horſes form preſented
(All done with paint and Gold) which Water vented,
Dropt through their Mouths, part froth, like *Foam* below
Champing the *Bit*. Beneath there ſeem'd to flow
High ſwelling *Sea*, and at four Corners made
Curl'd † TRITON's ſhape which *Trumps* did uſe diſplai'd,
On *Dolphin* backs advanc'd; whence *Waters* fall
Like ſportful Streams, through th' Fiſhes mouths withall.
View'd *Fount* it ſelf, at either diſtant End
Wild, carved *Rocks* did near to th' bank aſcend:
‖ DIANA nak'd ſate bathing there on one,
Coy *Nymphs* behind; ACTEON fartheſt ſhewn,
Whoſe branched *Creſt* ſpeaks bold preſumptuous prying:
Near th' other Rock, their hands with *Harps* complying,
Mermaids beheld; and partly above the Stream
Fiſh-heads appeared from *Craggy* ſides of them:
Through *Engins* too diſpers'd thir Water-*Show'r*,
Squeez'd from both Tops like *Arched* Cryſtal-bow'r,
Quite o're thoſe *Nymphs* beneath, ſmall *Rail* the place
Encompaſſed, where, rang'd with painted grace
Stood carved *Beaſts* like rampant *Guard* to th' Fount,
View'd o're againſt (near th' hedg) Proſpective *Mount*;
Whoſe ſtairs with gilded *Rails* ſhew'd beautifi'd,
Where *perching* (laſt) prime-colour'd *Fowls* deſcri'd.
Who look'd upon the Place but glancing faſhion,
Might think he ſaw ſome ſmall, New-coin'd *Creation*,
Fiſh, Birds and Beaſts; CLERMANTHE *Goddeſs* there
(Bathing below) to th' *Fancy's* eye appear.
Whoſe *beauties* now with ſob'rer Smile, and then
More ſerious thoughts ORSAMNES view'd ag'en.
Her *Eyes* were black ſpread flaming *Rays*
Which Diamonds could far outblaze;
Tranſcendent beams: fair *Soul* from thence
Did ſhine with glorious Form to *Senſe*.
Two gliſt'rng Mints of *Lightning* were;
Choice beauties *Worlds*; myſterious there;
In whoſe full *Globes Night*, *Day* intwin'd,
Both black and *Fair* at once combin'd,
Seem'd darker-*veyl'd* leaſt elſe confounded
Mens *view*, deſtroi'd, tho ſweetly *wounded*;
For Perſons ſtruck by that fair *Eye*,
Well *pleas'd* appear'd ſtill ſo to Die.

† Meaner *Sea-Gods*.

‖ *Goddeſs* of *Wood*.

Clermanthes Perſon.

ſuch

Such lovely fires withal beheld,
Faint *Stars*, Sun's gaudy *Beams* excell'd.
Lights, fountains ſeem'd on *Earth* (ſurvai'd)
New *Morning* kindled thence, diſplai'd.
Her *Forehead* large, high-rais'd to th' Eye,
Spread forth like pure, Majeſtick *Sky*;
Did *Throne* of State to *Beauty* there
Join'd Chaſtity withall appear:
Warm whiteſt *Alps* of *Snow* preſent;
Firſt lovely *Part*, choice ornament.
Then view'd thoſe *Cheeks*, delicious Bow'rs,
Where conſtant *Spring*, enlivened *Flow'rs*;
On Lillies there, freſh Roſes blowing
Two *Suns* above their beams beſtowing.
Here us'd that *Archer* ſmall to lie
(*Love's* Boy) made wanton by her *Eye*,
For mirthful play; each outward Part
Still pleas'd to *Range*, if barr'd her *Heart*.
Next, daintieſt *Lips*; fair *Ruby*-gem
But *Mean*-complexion'd, thought to them:
Prime modells clos'd, when ſmil'd howe're,
More graceful *Shapes* preſented there:
New beauteous *Forms* through *Speech* deſcri'd,
Tho *words* pronounc'd like Death, *Deni'd*
Whoſe living *Marmulade* might ſhew
(Enjoi'd) Reſtorative, as tho
Chill, froſted *Veins* could warm repair;
Breath'd *Sweets* againſt Infectious Air:
Pearl-ſtore conceal'd. 'Twere ſad that none
Should kiſs ſuch *Lips* but *Maids* alone.
Her dainty riſing *Noſe* moſt *white*,
As curious-*form'd*, to pleaſe, delight:
Fit *Part* for that tranſcendent Face:
The *Chin* conjoin'd Perfections *Grace*.
Fine, gallant *Hair*, wreaths lofty-ſpread,
Like ſilken *Crown* adorn'd her head;
Some wanton, dangling *Curls* altho
Reſplendent *Cheeks* made fairer ſhew;
Choice heightning *Foyl*: ſeem'd Courted, danc'd
By ev'ry blaſt of *Wind*, advanc'd:
'Twas clearer *Brown* and ſerv'd for *Shade*,
Whilſt *Sun*-bright Eyes their *beams* diſplaid:

Love's

Love's Ambuſhment might well appear;
Pity ſuch Hairs ſhould *wither* there
Under coy *Virgin*-vow, ſince Strings
For CUPID's Bow; fit bredes for Kings.
Her *Neck* might ſtately *Fort* preſent,
Pillar to th' Breathing *Firmament*.
Strange *Clime* diſplai'd, where Lillies, Snow
(Conjoin'd) did *Summer*-winter ſhew:
Upon that *Frame* with glory mov'd.
Prime choice *Compound* by Mortals lov'd,
Di'monds there worn, to *Fancies* eye,
Shew'd ſparkling *Joy* being plac'd ſo nigh.
Then *Breſts* ſurvey'd which *ſwell*, aſpire;
Nurſes conjoin'd to th' Babe *Deſire*:
Did ſoft like trembling *Jelly* ſhew,
Or Streams when gentler *Gale* doth blow,
Dimpling their *Cheek*. Theſe th' Eye ſuppoſes
Love-gods beloved *Mounts*, whence loſes
His *Arrows* oft in wanton play,
Doth *Wound* withal: Between there lay
Milk-path for's *Walk*; ſtill ſlumber'd on
Thoſe *Pillows* too when weary grown.
Her *Arms* like *Twins* in gentle fold
Play'd with themſelves, by Nature's *Mold*.
Exactly caſt; where *Pearl* deſcry'd,
Grown *Envy*-pale by th' Wriſts outvy'd.
Free *Priſ'ners* th' are who there remain,
Find beauteous *Grate*, choice Guardian:
'Twere ſad theſe ſhould imbrace none other
But *Female* Arms, or one another.
Her dainty, curious *Hands* (prime Pair)
By *Queens* might envy'd prove, ſo rare,
Thoſe nicer *Palms*, ſoft, ſmalleſt *Stream*
Each azure *Vein* conceiv'd in them,
Like beauteous *Founts* that wander'd o're
Choice *Lilly*-banks, made *Iſland*-ſtore.
Seem'd prime for *Tooth*, as could ſend out
Diſeaſes rage, advance the *Gout*
To *Galliard*'s lofty Height, and ſtroke
Fierce *Panthers* tame ſo fair a *Yoak*.
Now, lower wading ſtrait, beheld
Her ſilver *Waſt*, unparallel'd:

Wreath'd by th' enamour'd *Stream* in ſign
Of fond regard, ſo *Cryſtalline* ;
Choice-form'd withal : much bleſt be Thoſe
So wealthy an Armful may incloſe :
Like *Zodiack*, ſurround (as 'twere)
That gallant *World* of beauty there.

Orſamnes in Love.

ORSAMNES lov'd, never before till now
That taking way (ſuch *Form*, ſo beauteous too)
Did Woman *contemplate* ; pierc'd through the *Eyes* :
Th' unlook'd-for *Chance* might more withal *ſurprize*.
Strong, ſecret *Charm* like *Plant* ſtill there detain'd,
Porter forgot, paſt *Griefs*, Love primely raign'd
Nere *Woman* thought worthy of *Sigh*, or Paſſi on,
Till view'd that Princeſs, *Queen* of the *Creation* ;
In whoſe fair *Eyes* bright troop of *Maſquers* ſhin'd,
Virtues did ſeem with *Beauties* there combin'd.
That Man crown'd Fortune's *Favorite* confeſt,
By whom this *Pearl*, conjugal Gem poſſeſt.
Her coſtly *Cloaths* upon the ground, beſide
Rich *Jewels* worn chief rank *Gentile* imply'd :
Whoſe worth although conceiv'd Tranſcendent, rare ;
Why ſhould his Perſon, Parts, Birth join'd deſpair ?
Her *Song*'s laſt *Words* howere, as prov'd inclin'd
To th' *Virgin*-life, leaſt fixed *Cours*, deſign'd,
Bred qualmiſh thoughts ; made ſolemn *Vow*, if ſo,
(Bent to obſerve) he then might ſeem to Woo
Some marble *Statue's* ſhape, there *Suitor* be ;
Or *Court* the Northern *Ice*, as melting, free ;
Deaf *Winds* and *Wave*, coy *Light'ning* graſp, infold :
But thoſe faint *Thoughts* by ſtronger were control'd.
Thus, he reſolv'd his *Mind* to break, diſcover,
Nor loſe the *Man* whilſt ſhew'd the fervent *Lover*.
Mus'd ſtraight withal how near *Approach* to gain,
Some *Parley*, ſpeech, join'd *Kiſs*-ſalute obtain.
When from that *Place* ſad Damping cauſe appear'd,
(Nice, hardeſt *Task*) leſt ſtrange Surpriſal fear'd,
Some *Luſt*-deſign, ſhe ſhould *ſcriek* out, exclaim
Ere he could *Speak* ; deſtroy'd that courting Aim.
Found *Naked* (next) would move, incenſe far more,
Thus *view'd*, beheld : if waited there at dore,
She might whole Hours (perchance) in *Bathing* ſpend,
Till *Scouts* betray'd ; ſo loſt deſired *End* :

Whar

What poſture beſt, what *Words* to ſettle, pleaſe
(If ſhould come forth) her *Troubled* thoughts, Appaiſe,
How t' order all: he firſt imploy'd his Brain
To drive her from that *Fount*, till *Cloath'd* again.
Thus ſoftly trod to th' Fenced part *Behind*,
Neareſt to her, where *ſhak'd* (as had deſign'd)
Thoſe *Branches*, Leaves; as ſome had faln by chance
Againſt the *Hedg*, no view nor *naked* glance:
When *Noiſe* o'reheard, like one from th' *Fount* below
Trampling the *Bank*, Cloaths *rus'led* to and fro:
Which proving well, to th' *Door* he ſtrait did trace
(One ſide thereof) as newly reach'd that *Place*:
Where heard *Silk* garment mov'd, *Feet* tread the Graſs:
By th' *Hedg* conjoin'd to th' Entrance nimbly paſs.
Which Noiſe her *Self* conceiv'd, good *Omen* thought,
As *Fortune* there by gentle *Hand* had brought;
Did with his *Plot* like *Patroneſs* combine:
So (drawn moſt near) prepar'd for's *Love*-deſign.
'Twas *ſhe* indeed; for, rus'ling *Noiſe* o'reheard
Through ſhaken *Leaves*, conjoined *Hem* had ſcar'd;
Thick Trees behind; no *Men* approaching there
(But one i'th' Houſe) imploi'd *Maid*-ſervants were.
Thus then (ſad *Virgin*-thoughts) it ſeem'd a *Stranger*,
Slunk into th' *Grove* unmark'd; ſome *Luſtful* Ranger
Might *naked* view, watch cloſely at *Door* withal;
When ſhe forſook the *Fount* ſurprize, enthral;
Door left *unlock'd* by chance, remember'd then:
She long'd therefore till 'twas made faſt agen
So, hurl'd to th' bank; *Smock* on, ſilk Petticoat,
Short upper Robe, fine *Mantle* near forgot,
To th' entrance ſtrait ſhe ran, where (much more bold)
Might lock the *Door*, or Perſons face behold:
But then hard *Task* increas'd CLERMANTHE's doubt,
Door opening from the *Green*, Key left *without*.
While ſtepping forth, ORSAMNES bowing the knee
Almoſt to th' ground, *ſeiz'd* on immediately
That *Door* withheld (when coy, ſtrange *Start* ſhe made:
Fear, wonder joyn'd) thus *Blaz'd* his thoughts and ſaid.

Tranſcendent Star, *which beauty's* Queen *doſt ſhine*
(*As of this* Grove) *whilſt Each their* Crowns *reſign*
And bow to Thee, *th'* Imperial *excellence*;
Pardon this Bolder Act, *and leave diſpenſe*

Orſamnes Courting Clermanthe,

That I may kiſs *your* Hand: *next* Thanks *declare*
For my Repaſt; *thoſe* Muſick-*ſtrains moſt* Rare,
Like th' Author's *ſelf*. CLERMANTHE then had grown
Much frighted, *Scar'd*, withal Diſdainful ſhewn,
But that ſhe ſaw her Young *Surprizer* there
I' th' lowlyeſt way; ſmall grounds for *Rape* appear:
Mild gentle *Brow*, well civillized *Tongue*;
That Silken Garb ſhould to none *Baſe* belong:
For *Perſon* (laſt) excell'd, Prime *Male* perfection;
Lik'd all, approv'd, tho free from *Love*-reflexion.
Thus, baſhful *Glance*, ſtill prone to *Virgin*-fear,
She joyn'd reply: *Pray* Sir, *withdraw*, *Forbear*
That ſtop, Reſtraint; *like* Stranger *to this* Grove,
As unto Me; *tho chance thus far to* Rove
Through kept, *well Guarded* Gate: *Kiſſing my* Hand
Seems vain Deſire; *where* Lonely *grounds Command*
Bad Thoughts *may cauſe*: *Too formal* Thanks *expreſt*,
Such Muſick *prov'd*; *my own* Reſerved *Breſt*.
'Twas meant withal to Pleaſe. ORSAMNES then,
Joyn'd humble Bow, this *Anſwer* fram'd ag'en.
Faireſt, *believe*, *nothing thought dangerous*
Shall hence proceed, *tho* Door *ſurprized thus*;
I'l Honour *boaſt*, *'twas done from* ſober *Mind*;
Chaſt *like your* Own, *for virtuous* Love *inclin'd*.
My Entrance (*next*) *with* Ranging *Walk thus far*
Excuſe *may plead*, None *there to ſtop*, *debar*.
For th' Muſick, Voice, *if not given thanks to* You,
I ſhall thank Fortune *for't*, Sight *Lovely'ſt too*.
Perſon conjoyn'd; *Both* Prais'd, *advanc'd however*.
Prime, dainty'ſt Bluſh, CLERMANTHE anſwer'd there.
Since then the Firſt you Heard, *the laſt* Beheld;
This Grove *ſurvey'd withall* (*ſcarce paralell'd*)
Pray, Sir, *withdraw*; *ſhewn* Civil *way retire*:
Your Self *commended ſo*. Sad harſh Deſire,
ORSAMNES thought, thoſe words by *Her* expreſt
Departing *Doom*; breath'd from ſo noble Breſt,
With milder *Terms* ſoft *Voice* allay'd, the more
His *Heart* through Love inflam'd, Captiv'd before.
He thus reply'd: *Sweet'ſt* Madam *ſtill conclude*,
My Carriage *ſhall be far from* Wanton, *Rude*;
Unſoyled prove; *your* Favor *ſought from thence*;
Still kept, *obſerv'd thoſe* Bounds *of Reverence*:

And

And yet defer that late condemning Voice
Of leaving you ſo ſoon; thought Fairer *Choice*
Sentence of Death CLERMANTHE ſetled now,
More quiet thoughts, thus ſpake with gentle brow
I cannot, Sir, *yet charge You (I confeß)*
With any Act, *the leaſt Unworthyneß:*
But you muſt know I here live cloſe, conceal'd,
Hid from the World (*the cauſe not now reveal'd*)
Mind (*next*) Contemplative; *here, laſtly do*
But ſojourn late, may be Obſerv'd *with You:*
Wanton *Compliance thought:* when roul'd about
Her full black *Eyes* (each choice reſplendent *Scout*)
Before and on the ſides tho partly Fear
Their *Beams* might them betray: *Bird* flutt'ring there,
Next, babling *Leaves* oreheard, with wand'ring *Blaſt.*
ORSAMNES when; *Be thoſe* Nice *Thoughts* orepaſt
(Madam) *I pray, ſuch jealous* Clouds *diſpel*;
Your Honor *ſhall be vindicated well*
By Me *whatere: that* Fault *mine own be told*;
And let me joyn ſhort Lovers *Suit, unfold.*
'Tis Love, *I grant, tho may withal proteſt,*
Conjugal Flames *do warm this faithful* Breſt:
And if thought Crime *to Love, what* Heroes (*found*
In choice Records) *Offenders are renown'd.*
Heav'n Love *commends, Applauds, ſince chearful This*
The Creatures Joy, *and Conſervation is:*
World's *grand ſupporting* prop, *large* Spheres *infold*
Each other there; Vines *th'* Elm *conjoyned hold:*
Bright Sun *does court the* Earth *in ſmiling* Rays,
Till that her Fruit *and* Flowry *Brood diſplays*;
As tho were meant for Amorous, *deſign'd*
Examples *both of Love to* Human *kind.*
Your own Cheeks, Lips and Eyes ſuch Charmers *proving,*
Chide pow'rful Thoſe, *but blame not* Me *for Loving.*
Beg'd *Kiß*-ſalute; CLEMANTHE's *Cheeks* diſplay
Large bluſhing *Tide*, when heard that *Riſing* way
From th' hand to *Lips*; tho ſtrait call'd back ag'en
Each crimſon *Stream*, new *Thoughts* perplexed then,
As fear'd ſome Tramplers *Noiſe* (confirmed tho
Men came not there, *Maids* task'd at Home did ſhew)
Sweet, wilder *Glance*; ORSAMNES joyn'd withal
That ſtrong perſwaſive *Point* (till then let fall

Through

Orſamnes made known to Clermanthe.

Through *Lover*'s Heat, and *Courting* part) *that* He
Was better Man *in all regards than She*
That time conceiv'd; *if thought no* cheat *orehold,*
Nor forg'd device: did ſtrait the ſame unfold:
Ere long by us, tho now reſerv'd, expreſt;
CLERMANTHE when (with *Wond'ring* Thoughts poſſeſt)
Caſting on him more ſerious *Eyes,* fixt there,
From *Lilly*-cheek'd did turn all *Roſe* as 'twere:
Remember'd well ſh' had ſeen him once before,
At great *Court-Maſque,* ſome two *Years* ſince, no more:
In th' old *King*'s days (his Father too beheld)
Inform'd 'twas *He*; thought *Perſon* choice, excell'd,
Then but Nineteen: heard gallant *Praiſe* of him
That *Time,* more afterwards, ſpread grand eſteem.
Which *view* declar'd, her own *Rank* then and *Name*
She ſober told withal. When heard the ſame,
ORSAMNES ſtrait remember'd with beſt pow'r
He ſaw her too at *Court,* that *Maſquing* hour:
Thought *Grecian* Star, inquir'd, was told 'twas *She,*
Then but *Fifteen* (her *Father* there did ſee)
Plac'd not far off: th' old *King* ſoon after *Dy'd*;
Great *Change* conjoynd, as ſhall be ſpecify'd.
This told to her, Himſelf in thoughts *ſurpriz'd*
Through that unlook'd-for *Chance,* much cordialliz'd
Since th' *Omen* rare; he ſtrait his former *Suit*
Repeated thus. I hope that *Kiſs*-ſalute,
Sweet'ſt *Madam,* now your Servant may obtain,
High *Favour* thought: She ſilence ſhew'd again.
He therefore *taſts* with chearful Gratitude
Thoſe choice *Preſerves.* ORSAMNES then purſu'd
His firſt *Aſſault,* through ſtronger Flames did prove
More earneſt *Combatant* i' th' field of *Love.*
Faireſt o' th' Sex, *ſo ſtrange this* Accident
May be conceiv'd, that I ſhould hope *the Event*
Might Happy *prove, and you my bliſsful* Choice
Ordain'd by Heaven, *may your Confirming* Voice,
By gentle Grant *accompliſh my Deſire*;
So Honour'd *more what now I* Love *admire.*
CLERMANTHE ſweet with ſtreaming *Bluſh* reply'd,
More pure than from the *Morning's* Cheek deſcry'd,
(Startled through *Noiſe* withal conceited ſo,
Servants at work) *It ſtrange indeed may ſhew,*

(*Such*

(*Such things i'th'* World) *what conſequence ſo'ere*
Th' Attendant *prove.* Soon ſpoke, ſhe pauſed there.
You may ſuppoſe, Love's *Archer-boy* this while
Cloſe *Ambuſh'd* ſate, with many a pleaſed *Smile*
Dimpling his *Cheek*, to ſee this amorous *Duel*,
Choice Lovers *Scene*; tho would not ſeem too cruel:
Brandiſh'd ſmall *Dart*, then clap'd his *Hands*, as tho
Had plainly ſay'd; *Thus pow'rful proves our* Bow,
If task'd too far, that little *God* was ſorry.
And from CLERMANTHE now will raiſe his *Glory*.
Sweet, beauteous *Maid* ſhe ſaw prime choice *Affection*, *clermanthe in*
Rare *Man* conjoyn'd; nere meant for *Coy* rejection: *Love.*
Love ſhining through moſt *Lovely* Perſon found,
Bright *Virtue's* Beams withall, more prais'd *compound*:
Words, *Actions* then proclaim'd his *Noble* Breſt;
Of equal *Rank* unto her *Self* confeſt:
Clear'd ſhortly All: Thus *Love's* warm, pow'rful *Dart*
Doth kindly *pierce* the fair CLERMANTHE'S Heart.
ORSAMNES from thoſe *Suns* her Eyes beheld
Sweet gentle *Morn* to break, fair Hopes reveal'd,
Made new *Love*-charge for *Marriage*-grant, aſſent,
Which ſhould be Ingagement-like, with *Joy*, Content
Writ on his *Heart*: His *Caſe* becauſe (as there
Moſt briefly told) long, *Formal* ways, whate're
Admitted not; open *Addreß* and known;
Thus crav'd her preſent *Grant*, that *She'd* alone
Meet ſtrait without the *Grove*, on ſhaded ground;
Thence walk to large *Dervan*; cloſe *Lodging* found.
She anſwer'd then; Her *Caſe* the ſame appear'd;
Hid from the *World*, withdrawn, elſe *Danger* fear'd.
He urging more, CLERMANTHE ſweet reply'd,
Such Noble worth could not be long Deny'd:
And ſince Neceſſity *conjoyn'd withal*,
His Way *approv'd*, *whate're* Event *befal*.
ORSAMNES when to ſhew his *Grateful* ſence,
Kiſs'd ſtrait her *Hand* for that rare *Confidence*
In him repos'd; deſir'd with chearful Brow
A *Kiß* for *Seal*, which ſhe did *Grant*, allow.
Thus from her *Hand* he mounts to th' *Lips*, from whence
Snatch'd *Cordial* food with ſober violence;
Reſtoratives; as after that long *Faſt*
Would eat, devour: took Second, Third *Repaſt*;

Short

Short time that way improv'd; neglecting neither,
Firſt *Beg'd*, then *Kiſt*, kiſt, beg'd as 'twere together:
Well ſhrouded ſo her Baſhful *Cheeks* (uncloy'd)
By numb'ring more, till *Ten* for *Seal* enjoy'd:
How could ſhe croſs, *Deny*? one might ſuppoſe
Her *Lips* Bluſh'd too, ſince preſt ſo oft by *Thoſe*.

Stoln Flight reſolv'd.

Both for the *Main* reſolved thus howere,
For *Ord'ring* all they ſtrait conſulted there:
Choice *Meeting* ground, thick-ſhaded *Rock* deſign'd,
Flight-ſhoot beyond the *Grove*, to either's mind:
Thence four miles Walk to th' *Burrough*-Town which Place
Paſtors leſs us'd; ſome Lonely *Houſe*, tho baſe,
For Lodging got; ſent *Letter* ſtrait that Night
To *Uncle* of his i'th' Paſtors *Vale*, t' invite
His friendly help for cloſe retreating *Grange*,
Like Sojourners, till *Calm*, more ſetled Change.

New *Suitor* fear'd.

For th' *Lady* of the *Grove*, ſhe might ſuppoſe
(Since *Lines* ſent dangerous) ſome did *Diſcloſe*,
CLERMANTHE inform *She* there diſcover'd prov'd;
Might be *Surpriz'd*, if fled not ſtrait, *Remov'd*.
But if now told her *Self*, her *Man* or *Maid*
She'd ſend with *Her*, ORSAMNES found *Betray'd*.
This further *Cauſe* to th' Sudden *way* (as 'twere)
That *Speedy* Courſe compel'd, told briefly there.
That *Lady* o' th' Grove had Stout young *Son*, a Knight,
(Years twenty one) tho *Lordly* honour might
Claim for *Eſtate*: good Perſon, Parts enjoy'd;
Much proud thereof; had *Year* and half imploy'd
In *Travel* then. Come back to *Thracian* Land,
His *Mother* ſent him by convenient Hand
A Scroul of *Lines*, in which her *Pen* expreſt,
CLERMANTHE was ſo long there Lovely *Gueſt*:
Whom he had *View'd* at that *Court*-maſque before;
Now choicely improved grown for *Beauty's* ſtore,
Both Body, *Mind*; as Daughter priz'd, Belov'd:
This firſt *She* heard her *Read* (as Fortune prov'd)
In *Garden*-bow'r. An *Anſwer* from the Son,
Ere long was brought, Obſerved well, which don,
CLERMANTHE follow'd her to th' ſelfſame *Bow'r*,
Liſt'ned behind whilſt all ſhe *Read* that hour.
There heard her *Self* like *Star* advanc'd to th' Sky
In his conceit, fond *Amorous* Thoughts moſt high,

As

As *Love*-inflam'd, Pearl, *Gems* (to th' height commended)
Preſents for her from th' *Eaſt*, by him Intended:
Would fly with *Wings* of Love to's *Native* ground
Court her for *Wife*, that choice Advantage found:
And doubted not from's Horſe there to alight
Next day at *Noon*. Thus then, more ſpeedy *Flight*
So long *defer'd*, 'twere ſtrange to *Steal* away
His Men, *Himſelf* like ſcornful, ſqueamiſh *Stray*
Might follow *Her*, ORSAMNES ſo ſurprize;
Fixt on *Revenge*, no *Sword* to equallize:
Strong, *Daring* prov'd, at Nineteen years, no more,
Had *Two* Diſarm'd in *Field*, proud Conquerour.
ORSAMNES joyns, He ſcorn'd his *Rage*, altho
Us'd but ſhort *Poyniard's* help with *Shafts* and Bow;
Yet muſt Advance her *Goodneſs* prime, howere,
More *Quiet* gift her *Self's* Poſſeſſion there.
Thus, Things reſolv'd, taking then brief *Farewel*; *Orſam.* leaves the *Grove.*
He choſe that *Way* which (thought) might beſt Conceal
To th' guarded *Gate*; Wicket ſtill open found;
That *Porter* faſt through Drunken *Slumber* bound.
Good fair Excuſe to *curb* howere, oreſaw
Since *Abſent* ſo, clear, friendly Entrance ſaw:
Tho 'twas Reſolv'd by *Them* (perchance *Deſcry'd*)
That *He* ſhould *walk* about the *Grove's* right ſide
(Half-part thereof) *She* turn Contrary way,
Leſt (bad *Conceit*) that *Fellow* might betray:
So, march'd to th' ſhaded *Rock*, where, ſhrouded well,
For's beſt *Belov'd* ſtood Amorous *Centinel.*
CLERMANTHE ſtrait ſtept back to th' *Fountain*-grot, *Clermanthe* follows.
Where (tho her *Lute* Diſcharg'd) not prove forget
Hood, *Fan*, nor ribbon'd Gloves through nimble *Speed*;
Much leſs ſmall *Jewel-box*, Rare chance indeed;
Brought down that *Noon*, where *Pearl* of dainty'ſt kind,
Necklace thereof, ſtrung on the *Bank*, deſign'd.
So ſpirits rouz'd, *Face* veyl'd like *Skies* o'recaſt,
She ſmoothly trod through branched *Shades* at laſt
To th' mention'd Gate, where *Wicket* found but clos'd;
Elſe had ſhe knock'd as for the *Fields* diſpos'd.
Thence (*Glancing* round with flaming *Eyes*, leſs fear)
Through bord'ring Clump of *Palms*, well ſhrouded there,
She croſs'd Flight-ſhoot to th' *Rock*, conjoyned ſhade;
Where dampt *Noon*-day, ſmal twinkling *Dawn* diſplay'd.

Being enter'd there, ORSAMNES (joyful man)
Giv'n kindeſt *Kiſs*, Imbrace, thus ſpoke, began.
Welcom moſt Fair *to this reſerved* Cell,
Love's *friendly Bow'r*; *where no* Thought *ſhall Rebel*
Againſt your Chaſt *Command, like* Temple *deem'd*
You *being here*; *This* Favour (*choice-eſteem'd*)
Your Servant *ſhewn was nere by th'* Sex *outvy'd*;
Prime confidence. CLERMANTHE Bluſh'd *reply'd.*
Your Love Deſert *conjoyn'd outweigh'd thus far*
My ſtrict Reſolves, Both *termed* ſingular;
Of equal height; *well* Conquer'd *me, oreſway'd*,
ORSAMNES then; *Dear, ſweeteſt* Madam, (ſaid)
Your Goodneſs *pleas'd* (*Tranſcendent that withall*)
To prize *them ſo, which like* Sun-*beams did fall*
On doubtful Heart. This ſpoke, but ſhort Demur,
Choice *Kiſſes* onely there obtain'd from her
(Now *Free*, Themſelves) thoſe thought prime *Bait* Repaſt
For's voyage then to great *Dervan* at laſt:
'Twas four miles *Walk*; with *Quiver* arm'd and Bow
Poyniard by th' ſide for's precious *Charge* did ſhew.
Thus on they *walk'd* through that ſmall *Shade* combin'd,
Which *Screen*-like cover'd them from *Ground* behind.
The *Sun* did then drive down his Weſtern *Road*,
Noon paſt ſome hours; with blazing *Chariot* ſhew'd
Like *Prince* of Day as large *Evening*-ſtage behind:
Whilſt th' *Azure* skies ſmil'd on their *Walk* deſign'd.
Scarce half a *Mile* they meaſur'd o're, when heard
Loud-ſounding *Voice*; CLERMANTHE partly ſcar'd,
As *Porter* from the Grove, but branched *Fence*
Standing between, they *hearkned* both from thence:
When ſpake again, conjoyn'd from *Rocks* above
Vanlor and the *Eccho.* Shrill *Ecchoes* Noiſe. *No, No* (ſaid there) *Mad* Love
Beſt fits thy Name, *here then ſit down, Bemoan ye:*
Ay me! Ech. Ay me! *Heark, there's* DIONE: *Ech.* DIONE;
'Tis ſhe. Ech. 'Tis ſhe. *My joy, Contents the more*;
O doſt ſtill think on thy Vanlor. *Ech.* Vanlor:
Indeed. Ech. Indeed. *It ſounds like pleaſing Ditty*;
Say't once again, doſt truly Pitty? Ech. Pitty.
Deareſt Dear. Ech. Dear. *Thus then my Heart renew Love*;
DIONE's *kind, and proves thy True-Love.* Ech. True-Love.
Falſe never. Ech. Never. *Ceaſe then to Importune*;
Her Breſt partakes in thy hard Fortune. Ech. Fortune.

Sighs

Sighs, Groans. Ech. Sighs, Groans. *O ſoft and gentleſt-hearted,*
Day diſmal 'twas theſe Hands thus parted. Ech. parted.
Accurs'd. Ech. Accurs'd. *What friend did ſpeak, unfold it;*
That I was here? Winds ſurely told it. Ech. told it.
'Twas ſtrange. Ech. 'Twas ſtrange. *Stay Nymph, and do not paſs*
DIONE *ſweet, but firſt Imbrace me,* Ech. Imbrace me. *me,*
I' th' Ghoſtly Shades. Ech. Shades. *Where no ſtorm ſhall ſever,*
But we ſhall Love intwin'd for ever. Ech. Ever.
I come then. Ech. Come then.

This Party by thoſe *Names* forementioned
ORSAMNES knew; 'Twas handſom Youth, well bred,
Of birth *Gentile*; dwelt near their *Paſtors* Plain
And call'd VANLOR: amongſt the *Beauteous* Train
His *Choice* DIONE fair, was rank'd, allow'd,
Who being *Wore*, long Friends debate like *Clowd*
Diſpell'd at laſt; that Afternoon before
Their *Marriage*-day, when *Love's* Conjugal ſtore
He thought t'enjoy (as Bedfellow ſurmis'd)
By burning *Feaver's* Rape was ſeiz'd, ſurpriz'd.
Bad *Rival* thus conſum'd that gallant *Frame*,
To feed that *Fire*, unquench'd the *Lover's* flame;
Dead in few Days: when, *Grief* o'recharg'd his Mind,
(Strange *Feaver* there) to *Frenzy* grown: confin'd
By's *Mother* ought Enrag'd ſtrait did prove;
Would *Range* abroad, ſince hop'd to Graſp his *Love*
Midſt fields and *Shades*; us'd ſad *Complaint*, where found
Kind *Echo's* anſwering *Noiſe*, upon that Ground
He'd *Parly*, ſtand; ſick *Fancy* pleaſing ſo;
Till, *Loſt* through *Rambling* Mood, moſt Dumpiſh grow,
Mute many hours: might ſad *Example* be
Of world-bred *Change* and frail Humanity.
Whom there they *left* to ſeek th' uncertain *Cell*
Of's *Ayr*-born *Love*; compaſſionate Farewel.

Thus on they *Walk'd*, till near three *Miles* o' th' four,
Main *Task* diſpatch'd; when chanc'd to traverſe o're
Smooth *Velvet* Plain, with *Flow'rs* adorn'd to th' eye
Like Summer-*Gems*, large *River* gliding by,
Which through the *midſt* in various Wanton *Maze*
Sported it ſelf; whilſt *Trees* their *Plumed* grace
Joyn'd from the Bank; *Sun*-fans or Screens (as 'twere)
To th' *Pearl*-cheek'd dancing *Nymph* reſembling there.

Orſamnes and *Clermanthe* ſurpriz'd.

Cloſe by that *Stream* their Journey lay, delight,
When thund'ring *Noiſe* ere long, did partly affright
Of *Horſes* hoofs, beheld Six *Armed* Men
(Some diſtance off) *Loud* throats conjoyned then,
Much bawling heard: *Thoſe, Thoſe are they,* They ſayd,
Quick, Seize 'em both. *O Heavens! we are Betray'd;*
CLERMANTHE ſtrait; *This ſeems ſome foul* Deſign.
Madam (ſaid He) *if Rogues they prove, Combine*
To Rob, *enthral, I may ſome while* Defend
Till Reſcue *chance.* For that Surprizing end
Approaching near; ORSAMNES with bent *Bow*
(Back turn'd to Her) cry'd *ſtand; your Buſineſs ſhew;*
Or he that firſt Aſſaults *doth meet his Death.*
When ſtaring round, with wild, confuſed breath
O Fates, (they cry'd) *This proves not* He, *paſt doubt,*
Nor is that She. Like ſtrange miſtaken Rout;
Held on withal their former rambling *Queſt:*
Much *chear'd,* reviv'd FERNANTHE's drooping Breſt.

The *Cauſe* was thus: Not full two Hours before,
A handſom Sharking *Youth,* fine-cloath'd (no more)
Had ſtoln young *Girl,* which wealthy *Portion* claym'd,
From crabbed *Guardian,* TORQUARES nam'd;
Whoſe Daughter *Bride* that day, great Celebration:
This *Youth* to dinner came, Intruding faſhion,
With certain *Friend*; Danc'd with that Golden *Laſs*;
Found *Courting* pauſe ſometimes, no Heart of braſs,
Softned, orecame: yet once before beheld;
Woo'd then by *Looks,* now th' Hand and *Tongue* reveal'd
Love's pow'rful *Charms.* She ſitting by as tir'd,
Whilſt others *Danc*'d, ſlunk forth to *Grove* (deſir'd)
He follow'd ſtrait, as *Prize* convey'd from thence.
Theſe Horſemen ſtrait purſu'd, leſt for *Defence*
Should *Marriage* plead: inform'd, they croſs'd this plain,
For *Stature,* Garb much like thoſe Two (in vain)
ORSAMNES and FERNANTHE thought; howere,
Faſt ty'd, conjoyn'd in *Wedlock*-bonds they were.

This *Storm* orepaſt, thoſe *Banks* they travers'd ſo
Under green *Arched* Bow'r (Trees order'd Row
By th' wand'ring *Stream*) with more delight, contented;
Birds from each Branch their Songs to *May* preſented.
Next, croſs'd the Plain, where blazing *Sun* forth ſhin'd;
Too *Hot* FERNANTHE thought, no gentler *Wind:*

Large

Large *Wood* did ſtand cloſe-rang'd o' th' other ſide,
By which their way, whence *marching* out deſcry'd
A *Man* and *Horſe*; ſmall Paniers bare the ſame,
As tho not far from private *Lodg* they came.
Reaching that *Path*, they ſuddenly beheld
Arm'd *Troop* of Horſe, warlike, before conceal'd;
(Which turning down from th' end of Wood appear)
March'd towards them: CLERMANTHE ſtrait through Fear,
New *doubtful* Thoughts retir'd within the *Shade*,
Pull'd back ORSAMNES too, did then perſwade
They might withdraw within that *Path*, Retreat
(Since winding ſhew'd) till *marched* by that great,
Offenſive *Troop*; ſtill found diſturbed *Breſt*,
Fear'd ſad *Events*. ORSAMNES ſtrait expreſt,
Her *Motion* not diſpleas'd, but did Conjure,
Preſaging *Leſs*, ſhe'd prove more *Calm*, ſecure.
Somewhat withdrawn, beheld not far below
High wall and *Door*, that ſhrouded *Lodg* might ſhew
Whence th' *Horſeman* came which they did late deſcry:
Through longer Walk CLERMANTHE when grown *Dry*,
Much *Heat* withal, ſome cooling *Drink* deſir'd;
Mile yet remain'd, ſmall Time howere requir'd.
Thus, down they went, *knock'd*, open prov'd the *Door*;
View'd pleaſant *Place*, which draws them on far more.
Large *Green* there was, Part finely *Shaded* found,
Part *Open* left; well order'd, handſom *Ground*:
High-wall'd about, to th' Gazer ſeem'd expreſs
Chearful Reſerve, more *Solemn* Pleaſantneſs:
Shew'd fitted for *Grave* Philoſophick *mind*
For contemplations cauſe *Retreat* deſign'd:
Art tir'd (as 'twere) with curious *Courtly* way,
And weary'd grown, thought here a while to *Play*.
Hereafter more: i' th' *Nook* beyond the Green, The *Hermitage*
Large *Hermit's* Cell (yet like to *Bow'r*) was ſeen.
Approaching near 'twas formed all, cut out
From Natural *Rock*, ſeem'd *Thunder*-proof about,
Thick Iron *Door*, the Walls with *Vines* oreſpread;
Spruce, civil *Wildneſs* ſhew'd, diſcovered.
Its pleaſant *Front* proclaim'd, the *Dweller* there
Had thought to ſteal ſome *Comfort*, Joy (as 'twere)
From th' open *World* and *Grief* withall; would ſhew
Tranſlated Man, th' *Elyzian* Fields below

This

This *Ground* conceiv'd; till (*Mortal* part lay'd by)
True *Ghoſt* became, would fold his *Arms* and Die.
No *Perſon* there they ſaw, yet all found *Neat*;
Furniſh'd tho plain, as ſerved for Retreat
Some *Maſter* ſtill: *Stools*, *Table*, *Chair* and *Bed*
Trunk, *Linnen*-Cheſt, *Hour-glaß*, well ordered:
Bright *Sword* o' th' *Wall*, whereto did *Belt* belong;
Veſſels of *Earth*, for *Books* convenient *Throng*.
Large *Cuphaord* too, where *Cheeſe* and *Butter* ſtore,
Bak'd-meat conjoyn'd which for Half-week, or more,
Would th' *Hoſt* content; brought newly in, there laid
By th' *Country*-man forenam'd, ſtill ſo convey'd
Twice every Week, *Dervan* from thence a *Mile*
Beer (laſt) there was, *Strong* waters; tho ſome while,
His *Taſt* was pleas'd with *Pure* adjoyned *Fount*;
Of *Natur*'s Wand'ring *Cellar* made account.
Soon looking forth, *Glance* caſt, from Corner there
(*Garden* of Herbs, beyond) did ſtrait appear
Luſty, ancient *Man*, then *Fifty* years might ſhew;
Mean, plainer *Garb*, joyn'd comely *Perſon* tho;
Naught *Dazl'd* when their *Finer* Ones beheld,
As if had ſeen what far (in *Youth*) Excell'd.
Salute diſcharg'd, ORSAMNES ſaid, They were
Two *Strangers* come from *Corinth* lately there;
For *Delphos* next, kind *Uncle* where ſurviv'd,
(Rich, wealthy man) of golden *Coin* depriv'd,
And Horſes both by *Thievs*, Six *Miles from* thence:
Should now Retreat to th' worthy *Friend*, from whence
They came that *Morn*, for courteous Aid, *Supply*:
The *Lady*, through Hot, toilſom *Walk* grown Dry,
Would gladly *Taſt* of his Refreſhing *Beer*.
Th' *Hermit* conjoyn'd, *You both are* Welcome *here*;
Some Noble *Rank proclaim*; *my* Mother *prov'd*
Corinthian *born*, *my ſelf long* Travel *lov'd*
And now may Honor'd *ſeem through that Requeſt*,
So fair a Lady *found my Drinking* Gueſt.
Led ſtrait the *Way*, whilſt *Each* to Muſe began;
As tho miſtook this *Plain*-cloath'd *Hermit*-man.
Both ent'ring next, there ſitting down, He draws
Freſh, milder *Beer* which *Heat* diſpell'd, the Cauſe
Of droughty *Thirſt*; retired then to Chair,
Set Countenance, as ſomething would *Declare*

Which

Which mark'd by *Them*, FERNANTHE gave cloſe *Sign*
They yet ſhould *Stay*, with his Diſcourſe combine.
ORSAMNES asking him, How long did Dwell,
So *Hermit*-like, in that Reſerved *Cell*.

The Hermit's *Story*.

He thus reply'd: *Know I have Travell'd far,*
View'd much o' th' World *conjoyn'd large* Sorrows *ſhare:*
This prov'd the cauſe, I nobly *am Deſcended,*
And born to Prime *Eſtate, had* Stars *befriended*;
TIMONDES *call'd*; *My* Father *of chief Repute*;
But Uncle *vile* (*Degenerate like* Brute)
DORSENGAR *nam'd*, Court-*Servant then Deſign'd*
To this King's *Grandfather, of ſordid* Mind;
Moſt Covetous; *through* Malice *too the rather,*
By Forged *Witneſs brought, did Brand my* Father
O' th' Baſtard-*Brood, his Mother term'd a* Whore;
Seiz'd all the Land: Gems, Gold (convenient ſtore)
Small Farm *my* Sire *reſerv'd, which left to* Me:
Soon after Dy'd. *Thus faln to* mean *Degree,*
My Nurſing Soyl *conceiv'd Diſaſt'rous Ground,*
I Travell'd *ſtrait, through* Change *Contentment found*
Did rove this Earthly *Maze, like* Winds *Comrade*
Sun's *Fellow-traveller*; *large* Part *ſurvay'd:*
Both Southern Heats *and Northern* Froſts endur'd;
Till thoughts for Home, Arcadian Grave *allur'd*;
Beſt Bed *at laſt, ſo trod my* Native *Shore*;
Purchas'd this Ground, *ſtill kept good uſeful ſtore.*
Reſolv'd to ſpend my weary'd Age *Retir'd,*
And Contemplate, *Life's Active term inſpir'd:*
EUPHORBUS *call'd.* Sol's *comfortable* Beams
Here full Six Summers *ſhar'd*; *for* cold *Extreams,*
My Winter-*Grange ſtands at* Dervan, *ſo nigh*;
Kept by that Clown *which brings me* Food-*ſupply*;
Small, meaner Form, *Reſerved too like* This.
Good Friend *howere not* Harſh, *Diſtaſtful is*
I well can Read *and Walk, may Study now*
Patience, *content, although with older brow.*

ORSAMNES, whiſp'ring her, did ſay, That *Name*
Himſelf had heard, *Misfortune* both by Fame.
Strait giving *Thanks* for their *Repaſt* does end
With haſty Leave; ſtill Five miles to their *Friend.*

That

That longer Walk? *Five Miles?* ſaid He again;
Will you ſo far that Beauteous Charge *oreſtrain?*
Adventure both? ſince now does Later *prove;*
Rob'd next of Cloaths, *and* Her *perchance, your* Love
This Honor (*pray*) *conjoyn, ſmall* Supper *take,*
Then homely Bed; *clean* Sheets *you ſhall not lack.*
For She *your* Spouſe *appears:* My ſelf ſhall reſt
In that old Chair; *'tis Rational* Requeſt.
My Wife, I grant, Orsamnes *ſtrait reply'd;*
But for one Month *her ſelf to* Chaſtneſs *ty'd*
By Solemn Vow. Timondes *ſaid agen;*
If ſuch Conjugal League, *you boldly then*
May lie down on the Cloaths, *next* Noon *depart.*
Clermanthe ſtill bare *ſad*-preſaging Heart
Againſt *Dervan,* new *Damp*-like thoughts aroſe;
Thus, jog'd Orsamnes ſtrait, that he ſhould *Cloſe,*
Accept the *Terms:* Who well was pleas'd, the rather,
Since ſeem'd to *Both* like Noble-minded *Father:*
Orſam. Clerman. lodg'd i'th Hermitage. Theſe words return'd: *Grave* Sir, *I ſhall imbrace*
Your Offer *for my part* (*ſuch being the* Caſe)
As Friendly, *wiſe, if* She'l conform, Allow.
Clermanthe ſtrait reply'd with ſmoother Brow;
I joyn aſſent; but for clean Sheets (She ſaid)
None ſhall be us'd; beſt way for Baſhful Maid
To lie down Cloath'd: *nor fear of* Cold *this time,*
Since Night *unto* May-*day; warm* Grecian *Clime.*
Both took their *Seats,* repos'd; Their *Landlord* then,
If this Night *pleaſe* (ſaid) *try the Next agen.*
I'm half Corinthian *blood* (*as firſt did ſhew*)
My Mothers Country-*folks more Welcome ſo.*
Conjoyn'd withal, *'Tis ſtrange with me to leave*
My utmoſt Door *unlock'd thus* long, *receave*
This for the Cauſe; Man *late Departed hence*
That brings my Food: Dervan *yields ſtore from thence.*
So walk'd forth; Now ſafe Reſerv'd they be;
Orsamnes ſtrait Clermanthe graſp'd, more free.
(*Kiſſes* conjoyn'd) Did pray, *She would compoſe*
Her troubled Thoughts; *calm, chearful* Looks *diſcloſe.*
Found ſafe Retreat *whilſt in that* Rocky *Bower*
Th' Hoſt *Noble, kind, till longer* Journey's *hour.*
Th' *Hermit* return'd; after exchanging there
Some pleaſing *Talk* with them (more free from Fear)

With

With joyn'd *Content* ; to ſhew them was diſpos'd
Small Garden-*Plot behind the* Cell, *inclos'd :*
Freſh Arbour there, where ſet down (as deſir'd)
He left them Both that *Private* way, retir'd
(Young loving Pair, ſad late Misfortune paſt)
To chear, refreſh themſelves (while pleas'd) at laſt.
ORSAMNES ſtrait welcom'd CLERMANT HE now
In kindeſt way, *each* ſhewing chearful *Brow.*
That Branched *Place* the Grove by far excel'd,
Since *Free* withdrawn no fear by *Scouts* beheld.
Their *Stories* then, Time, Place fit for t' related ;
Small *Parcel* touch'd i' th' *Grove* communicated :
ORSAMNES firſt began, that her *Requeſt* ;
His briefly told, by us more large expreſt.

The Story *of* ORSAMNES.

His *Father* was a *Prince*, of great Eſtate, The Prince *Orontes.*
High *Parts* conjoyn'd ; withal unfortunate :
Might Kingdom claim ; whoſe *Grandfather* did wear
Theſſalian Crown, but, loſt through *Conqueſt* there.
Fled to this *Realm* ; to th' *King* by Match ally'd.
Stout, gallant *Spirit* this Prince enjoy'd beſide ;
Not *Raſh* howere ; Commander's *Heart* and *Brain* :
Frank, bounteous *Hand*, belov'd by Vulgar Train
Grand *State*-affairs could manage, bear as well
As *Titles* weight ; in *Nobler* Points excel.
Much *Travel'd* had, then ſought at Home *Repoſe*
(Now *Forty four*) prime Perſon joyn'd to thoſe ;
Orontes call'd. By th' former *King* was deem'd
His *Realm's* defence, choice *Guardian* eſteem'd ;
And ſo with other Offices (where gain'd
Much *Honour*, wealth) *Lord* General ordain'd.
For th' *Active* part, did thrice o'recome, defeat
Laconians ſtrength (proud *Borderers*) tho great,
In dreadful *War*. Third *Battle* fought, howere,
ORSAMNES *Deeds* prov'd Memorable there ;
Nineteen for Age, yet had ſo much of Man.
Joyn'd *Souldier* both, to lead their Army's *Van :*
Did prime *Exploit*, when through freſh Troops ſupply
The *Foe* ruſh'd boldly on, *Shout* rais'd to th' *Sky*,
His falling back, *Himſelf* inviron'd then
(Some *Captains* more) fought 'gainſt a *Croud* of men,

That courage, *Valour* ſhewn; cut forth a Way
For ſafe *Retreat*, ſtrait *Rally'd* all that day,
Charg'd, routed them; the *Prince* main *Body* led;
Took *Banners* ſtore, the ground with *Slaughter* ſpread:
This *Younger* ACASTUS *Fame* encreas'd,
Two years ago; when that old *King* Deceas'd.

Orontes diſgrac'd. Thus ſhin'd the *Prince* like glorious Conſtellation
For Fifteen Years, till dark *Eclips*, privation
By this young *King* th' unworthy *Son*, at laſt;
Oreclouded ſtrait with *Divorce* more diſgrac'd:
Minions advanc'd like *Stars* about the Throne,
Which errors daub'd, his *Vice* could fawn upon;
Did *Meteors* prove, with feigned *Beams* appear;
Whereas the *Prince* ſtill truely blazed there
To th' *Grecian* World. The *Story*, fortunes thus
Of's *Grandfather* ſhall be declar'd by us.

Theſſalian King's Story. Theſſalies *King* he prov'd, an old *Greek* Nation,
ACHILLES *Soyl*, of famous Celebration;
Chief *Town Lariſſa* there whoſe Borders be
By th' *Corinth*-Sea diſjoyn'd from *Arcadie*
Was Brother's *Son* to th' former *King*, no more
Then *Daughter* left, by *Law* Debar'd therefore;
No *Women* there to Raign; *Bergonda* nam'd;
With haughty *Breſt*, was Handſom too proclaim'd.
He ſeized thus the *Crown*, of Noble *Mind*
And *Parts* Himſelf, with graceful *Form* combin'd.
Some half years *Raign* orepaſt, Important *Reaſon*,
Friends too conjoyn'd (diſpoſed well that Seaſon)
To move that *Princeſs* for his *Wife* incited;
Thought *Safe*, ſecure their *Perſons* ſo united.
But ſuch the *Chance*, ſhe then contracted prov'd
To one o' th' greateſt *Lords*, by her Beſov'd:
Wherefore ſhe would not break thoſe former *Vows*,
Nor change her *Choice*; ſoon after did Eſpouſe.
He ſcarce had Raign'd whole *Year*, when thus th' *Event*:
That *Lord* grown Strong for *Party* eminent
To th' Neighbour-*King* of *Macedon* Ally'd;
His Wife great *Spirit* too conjoyn'd with Pride;
Ambitious Both; her *Father*, (laſt) th' old King
Much *Lov'd*, eſteem'd, thence more encouraging;
They ſhew'd their *Aym* t' uſurp the *Crown*, Deſign:
Which ſoon perceiv'd, (nor Grateful to *Reſign*)

The

The King prepar'd t' *Oppoſe* withal Prevent:
But this advanc'd their Treaſonous thoughts, intent,
They found at *Councel*-board a *Traytor*-friend;
And *Second* near his *Perſon* did Attend.
Such proves great *Princes* Fate ſometimes; Thoſe told
His Secrets oft, *State*-Cabinet controul'd;
By which grand loſs through *Ambuſh*-Plots devis'd:
Strong *Towns* and Forts by ſleights *Betray'd*, ſurpriz'd:
Much ſunk and weakned ſo: It came ere long
From Skirmiſhes to *Battles* Armed throng,
That *Game* of *Blood*: where ſent him no ſupply
Th' *Arcadian King*, tho Friendly, near *Ally*;
Wars with *Laconia* then; whilſt th' other ayded
From *Macedon*. But ere that time, perſwaded,
Doubts of th' *Event*, huge, maſſy *Sum* (unknown
To th' *Traytors* there) he ſent by *Night* alone
To 's truſty *Friend* near *Corinth*-Sea, that Shore,
Where ready *Bark* for ſwift *Tranſport* before.
Both *Armies* joyn'd, much doubtful *Conqueſt* there; *Battles* fought.
Whilſt *Fortune* with uncertain *Wings* (as 'twere)
Hover'd aloft: Till *Party* o'th' *Lord's* o'reſtrong,
Forc'd *Squadron* o' th' King's *Horſe* upon the Throng
Of their own *Foot*; much *Broke*, Diſorder'd ſo:
Reſerve o' th' *King*'s beſide (for greater blow)
Joyn'd to the *Lord*: down rould the ſtream withal
Like *Floods* by th' Wind: more ſad; their *General*
(Brave, valiant *Man*) fighting amongſt the Croud
Was ſlain i' th' *Back*; by whom (as under *Cloud*)
None could Affirm: by 's *Own* conceiv'd Betray'd:
When Total *Rout*, next, *Flight* enſu'd Diſmay'd.
The *King* (not far) being ſoon Inform'd, took *Flight*, The *King* fled.
Reach'd with ſome *Few* that faithful *Friend* by Night;
His Maſs of Gold embarqu'd (with's Treaſure free)
Croſs'd o're that narrow *Sea* to *Arcadie*.
There purchas'd great *Eſtate*, held *Kingly* Style;
Made alſo *Arcadian Duke*, in ſhorter while
Young *Lady* choſe, his *Son* call'd *Prince*; as now
To th' *Grandchild* that (ORONTES there) Allow;
ORSAMNES *Duke*. The *Arcadian King* that time
MISENI rul'd, with all that Weſtern *Clime*
To th' *Adrian Main*; th' Iſles *Samos*, *Ithaca*;
On South rich *Iſle* of *Rhodes*. *Laconia*

Made *Argos* then (to th' *Corinth*-bounds) obey;
Th' *Iſls* o're againſt it in the *Ægean Sea.*
For *Cloſe* of all: That *Counſellor* of State,
Vile, treacherous, was by falſe *Wife* (juſt *Fate*)
Betray'd *Himſelf*; who to Appaiſe *Deſire*
In ſecond *Spouſe*, did *Villain* fee, Conſpire
To Murther him: Strip'd then and ſeiz'd his *Gold*,
'Twas thought by *Thievs*: Chance ſoon did all unfold.
That *Rogue*, ere long, was *Hang'd* for 's Robbing trade;
Confeſt this *Fact* at Death, plain, open lay'd
By each chief Circumſtance; a *Note* her Hand
And *Seal* produc'd, which did with *Murther* brand.
So loſt her *Head*, that Trayt'rous *Courtier* there,
Till from his *Horſe*, when Scull did broke appear:
Orſames Story again. To th' *Prince* again: Hence 'twas his *Noble* Heart
Chief *Wound* receiv'd, from *Wif's* conjoyned Part
CLARENZA call'd; much *Good* proclaim'd, as Fair;
Whoſe *Rape* believ'd and *Death*, we ſhall declare;
Year and Month paſt, then Thirty five, no more;
Tho *May* was done, *June*'s gallant form ſhe wore:
Strange manner too thereof, Diſaſt'rous faſhion
To th' *Loſs* conceiv'd moſt *Dreadful* aggravation.
Thus prov'd the *Chance*: Being with her Retir'd
To *Country*-houſe, far off, by *Both* deſir'd.
(Near *April*'s month, which then ſhew'd *Spring*-like Dreſs)
For calm *Repoſe* ſince *Court*-bred Heavineſs;
Fine, neat *Park*-lodg, choice Place for recreation,
Deer, ſtor'd *Ponds*, ſtrange *Beaſts* and *Fowl*, Plantation
From diverſe *Shores*; the *Senſes* Summer-*Bow'r*:
To *Range* well pleas'd for *Proſpect*-cauſe one hour;
Nature's chief *Picture*-draught, Hills, Dales combin'd,
Groves Chryſtal Streams, th' *Eyes* wand'ring *Maze* deſign'd:
They travers'd from their *Gardens* Poſtern-dore
In ſudden way (ſmall *Dog* for train, no more)
To th' joyning *Park*, through that beyond the *Fence*,
To planted gloomy *Walk*, few yards from thence;
Soft *Gale* whilſt gently *Breath'd*, as thought, Unſeen.
When *Coach*, ſix horſes *wheel'd* along the *Green*
Behind their *Backs*, from *Shades* that border'd there;
Came up to them, *Six* Armed *Men* did bear.
Which ſtrait *Leap'd* down like *Thunder*-bolts to ground;
Four with drawn *Swords* (ſince no Defendants found)

Aſſayl'd

Aſſayl'd the *Prince*; whoſe nimble *Poyniard* warded *Orontes* Aſſayl'd.
Some *Fatal* thruſts, his *Back* with *Elm* cloſe guarded
Some *Deep* receiv'd, ſuch Courage, Valour ſhewn,
Skill, ſtrength conjoyn'd (ſhort *Weapons* ayd alone)
'Twas wonderful: Help! call'd with ſtrained Breath:
CLARENZA's *Fortune* thought like ſecond *Death*.
Their *Cheif* at firſt (nor *Stranger* prov'd) thus Crying,
Now, Villian, *pay th' old* Mortal *Score*; *th' art* Dying.
Wide ſeem'd his *Wounds*, large *Doors* reſembled there
For *Lifes* ſad Marching forth, whoſe *Colours* were
In *Blood* diſplay'd, CLARENZA her *Self* (Forlorn, *Clarenza* ſeiz'd.
Mouth ſtop'd with *Glove*) by th' other *Two* was born,
With diſmal *Eyes* her *Lord* beheld, as tho
Would Toſs like *Balls* for laſt *love*-tokens ſo
To their *Coach-Den*: which by the *Comrades* eſpy'd,
They follow'd ſtrait, leaſt *Danger* chanc'd, Deſcry'd.
Down fell the *Prince*; Thoſe joyful *Gallop'd* on:
Soon after made that Mention'd *Walk* to groan
Loud *Woman's* Voice and *Page*, Two Keepers came;
Sad mournful *View*. Strange *Cry* conjoyn'd they frame
Wild, ſtragling *Girl*, ſhe call'd to th' *Lady* round,
No *Anſwer* heard but Tongues *Redoubled* Sound
(Falſe *Eccho'd* Noiſe, complaint) which pierc'd her *Ear*.
Both *Beepers* ſtrait did raiſe with Sorrow there,
To th' *Lodg* transfer *Corps*-like their Dying *Lord*;
Whoſe *Soul* and Body's joyn'd *League*, accord
Beſt care preſerves, till Surgeon prime attended.
Some *Horſemen* ſcour'd the *Plain*, thoſe Hills aſcended
Woods, *Rocks* withal ſeem'd pleas'd to *Chant* from far
CLARENZA's ſounded *Name*, tho ſenceleſs are:
Gon now *She* prov'd. Thus, Parties *Feigned* ſtill
To th' weak, Orewhelmed *Prince* that ſhe was *Ill*;
Through *Fright* ſmall *Feaver* caus'd, ſafe-harbour'd tho;
Inquir'd his *Health*: Forg'd *Letters* (laſtly) ſhew
Confirming way; by th' *Woman* made, whoſe *Pen*
Her *Lady's* Hand well counterfeited then.
Got hopeful *Strength* in time through pow'rful *Art*
Diſturbed tho for *Brain*, much Gauled Heart.
Through *Wifes* grand *Loſs*, ſince ſay their *Coyn'd* Deluſion;
Still more *Delays*, he formed *Sad* Concluſion
That ſhe was *Dead*; and as conceiv'd by *Day*
Such Nightly *Dreams* would *Fancy* draw, portray;

New

New *Act* thoſe dreadful *Thoughts*, ſo ſtrong, that He,
'Twas *Truth*, affirm'd, like Waking *Senſe* and free.

Orontes's Dream.

Slumb'ring one *Night* (tho not obſerv'd) in *Bed*,
When full-fac'd *Moon* with fainter *Beams* beſpread
His chamber-walls; near *Twelve*, that Solemn *Hour*
Curtains left open wide, large *Gazing* pow'r
Before him ſtrait (as was conceited) ſtands
CLARENZA's perfect *Shape* thoſe very *Hands*
Cheeks, *Lips*, and *Eyes* (ſuch *Cloaths* conjoyn'd) beheld;
Transformed far from *That* which late Excell'd.
Striking her *Breſt*, where mortal *Wounds* appear,
She ſadly *Points* to th' *Crimſon* Fountains there,
Torn Garments, *Blood*. When *Furious* grown, and wild,
He reach'd to *Graſp*; *Wak'd* thereupon, Beguil'd.
Sounds loud her *Name*, tho call'd to th' fleeting *Ayr*;
Confirmed *Thoughts* that ſhould her *Ghoſt* declare,
CLARENZA's *Shade*: through *Noiſe* came Tumbling then,
Like *Goblins* too, the Rouz'd, diſturbed *Men*.

Gordanus the Surpriſor.

Thus know the *Ground* of that ſad *Chance*, Event:
Chief *Villain* there once paſs'd for Eminent;
Was *Earl* for rank, Eſtate; ſame *time* beſide
Did *Move* t' enjoy CLARENZA for his *Bride*:
GORDANUS call'd; but lodg'd unworthy *Soul*,
Mean parts, *Debauch'd*; whom *Vice* did ſway, controul:
Nor Handſome *Form*, bad *Choice* conceiv'd, unwiſe;
Grand *Quarrel* too, ere loſt that Beauteous *Prize*,
Between him and the *Prince*; Thus *Both* he hates
To th' utmoſt *pray'd* for Vengeance from the *Fates*.
This melted *Lord*, conſum'd through *Riot* now,
Had brought along (*Sold* all to th' Cart and Plough)
Some *Golden* Caſh, large *Regiment's* command
Procur'd by chance in *Creet*, that Forreign Land,
Now *Candie* call'd: thoſe Five *Comrades* (baſe Men)
Ow'd like Himſelf, liv'd much by Cheats as then.
Tho ſome years paſt Lower *Officers* they were
Under the *Prince*, till *He* diſcharg'd them there
(*Lord* General) did for bad *Crimes* remove,
Whence loath'd to *Death*. Now under this they prove,
Grand *Coronel* ſhould march *Laconian* way
To their *Sea*-port, which *Realm* conjoyned lay.
Thus, prancing on Quarter of *Mile* below,
Humour to ſee that dainty'ſt *Lodg*, beſtow

Some

Some Curſing *Coin* their laſt *Farewel's* expence,
They rod to th' pale, proſpective *View*, from thence.
So, driving forwards near that *Pale*, Conceal'd,
Through clump of *Trees*, none from the *Park* beheld;
They ſaw the *Prince* and *Princeſs* walking there,
Both glancing back: beyond *Park*-gate, howere;
Prime, *Single* Ods no *Sword*, through laſt Diſgrace
More bold by far; their *Lodg* remoter place;
Nor us'd that *Way* beneath, they ſoon contrive
Foul Stratagem, to Both *Storm*-like did drive:
Left him for *Dead* (they thought) *Seiz'd* her by Pow'r,
Mouth ſtop'd with her own Gloves, that dreadful *Hour*.
So carry'd ſtrait along i' th' *Coach*'s end,
Arms held by two, whilſt Cloak did *Muſler* lend
(Nor heard, nor ſeen) beyond *Arcadia*'s bound
In ſhorter time; more pleas'd *Laconian* ground.
Wood, *Rock* conjoyn'd they choſe, for *Savage* Heart
Fit Scaffold, *Stage* conceiv'd; where (formoſt part)
Revenge began: that grim GORDANUS ſought
To *Raviſh* her, th' *Hands* firmly ty'd when brought
Now She *ſhould prove his Paultry* Whore *at leaſt*,
Tho not his Wife: in vaunting way expreſt.
Not far from th' *Act*, when almoſt *Wand'ring* flyes
Her grieved *Soul* in Sighing *Gale* to Skies;
Loud *Huntſmen* ſcar'd them there, approach'd that *Shade*:
Death was reſolv'd; leſt *Blood* or Corps betray'd,
Found quickly out, nor *Strangling* time perchance
(Too gentle Doom) ere *Dogs* and *Men* advance;
Confirmed thoughts that Rock would batter well
(Neer ſide thereof) ſecurely *Breath* expel;
Dark *Trees* below; her *Body*'s dainty'ſt Frame,
Like noiſom *Traſh*, was hurled down the ſame. *Clarinza* thrown down a Rock.
Good *Friends* ſtill ſought to *pleaſe*, perſwade howere
That ſhe might prove Unharm'd, *Reſtored* there.
That *Lordly* Rogue, *Comrades* this Vengeance found,
Paſſing by *Sea* (large ſops for *Whales*) were *drown'd*.
Conjoyn'd to theſe, ſad laſt *Affliction* prov'd,
His onely *Daughter*, beauteous *Pearl*, belov'd,
(Seventeen for age) o' th' choice Tranſcendent kind;
FONTANA call'd, much *Goodneſs* too combin'd;
Soon lodg'd in mournful *Vault* amongſt the *Dead*;
At *Mantinea* then, where Sojourned

With

With *Counteſs*-Aunt; which *He* by chance oreheard
After that Dream, ſo long thereof Debar'd.
Through *Sorrow*'s weight oreburthen'd now, oppreſt,
He liv'd withdrawn; Reſerved, penſive *Breſt:*
Yielding too far (unwares) to riſing *Paſſion,*
Strong *Fancy*'s pow'r, which in great *Grief* vexation
Do *Lord* it oft like *Tyrants* o're the Mind;
Joyn'd Cuſtom's ayd, leave ſtrange Effects behind:
Bad *Fogs* produce in clearer *Reaſon*'s sky:
Loſt *Blood* withal (till *Spirits* freſh ſupply)
More wrong to th' *Brain* and Heart ſad *Spleen* diſeas'd;
Much heightned too, ſince *Phyſick*-courſe diſpleas'd.
Then 'twas hard *Task* to curb thoſe *Thoughts,* ſuppreſs;
That *Lodg* was loath'd where *caus'd* ſo great Diſtreſs.
Too near to th' *Court,* large *Mantinea* found
Chief *Country*-houſe; Third on that *City*'s ground.

Orontes turn'd a Paſtor.

Muſing upon ſome Gentler *Place* he choſe
Their *Paſtor*-ſoyl's Convenient *Repoſe*
New *Clime,* as'twere, to th' *Court*-bred Pomp contrary:
Pleas'd *Thoughts* withal, that might ſome *Braveneſs* carry;
Shew *Scorn,* contempt thereof; tho *Paſtors* then
(As firſt we *Said*) not counted were *Baſe* men;
But own'd the *Sheep,* like *Graſiers* now, more free:
Far Nois'd the *Pipes* and Flocks of *Arcadie.*
Thus, *Fixt,* reſolv'd; nor ſtrange t' obſerve Extreams
Lodg'd in one *Breſt*; like *Sun*'s declined beams
Withdrawn to th' lower *World,* from *State* he falls,
Tranſcendent height to *Paſtors* meaner walls:
Large, gorgeous *Pomp* (beſt pleas'd with Thoſe) forſook;
Green *Fields,* conjoyned *Shades,* and wand'ring Brook:
Moſt harmleſs *Life,* Contentful thought, as *Plain*;
Took handſom *Grange* amongſt the *Paſtor*-train.
Fed *Flocks* withal; nor muſt his onely *Son,*
Styl'd *Duke* by birth, the brave ORSAMNES ſhun
That *Farm*'s retreat *Arcadiaes* glory tho
(Then, Twenty's *age*) for gallant *Parts* might ſhew;
Beſt *Warlike* Grounds conjoyn'd; tho men may now
Choicely improv'd (*age* Twenty one) allow:
Since gave Himſelf to *Study,* Contemplation;
Philoſophy; Great horſe for recreation:
Thus long perform'd that *Duteous* Task beſide,
Still with his Father's *Solemn* Way comply'd;

As

As then whole *Year.* Same *Paſtor's* life imbrac'd
Four of the *Gentry's* Rank, thrown down, Diſgrac'd
(As was the *Prince*) by that unworthy *King*;
Men of *Deſert*, conjoyn'd in ſuffering
As *Friendſhip* late: kind former *League* expreſt;
Some under him great *Offices* poſſeſs'd;
Strong *Ground* altho to th' *Prince* ſhewn high *Regard*
Till times might *Change.* Near *Farms* by chance prepar'd;
Two *Widdowers*, with Sons, conjoyn'd in *One*;
Two more *Wives*, *Daughters* had, took Farms alone.
Both whom the *Prince*, Wives, Daughters ſo *Eſteem'd*,
That He with *Lord* ORSAMNES urgent ſeem'd,
To joyn High *Blood* with Theirs, and chuſe for *Bride*
One o' th' Two *Girls*; ſhould (laſtly) i' th' *Grange* reſide:
PHILAURA th' one, MERDONE th' other nam'd,
Much Handſom Both for *Perſon*, *Parts* proclaim'd;
Whilſt ſeem'd to th' *Prince* moſt *Rare*, unparallel'd:
Did ſo conceive ORSAMNES ſcarce compell'd,
Since *Prime* the *Choice*, might Grant, comply from thence;
Tho *Both* did fail to pleaſe his curious *Senſe*:
Nor prov'd withal to *Marriage*-thoughts inclin'd,
Or Paſtor's Grange. The Prince (through clouded *Mind*
Diſturb'd before) for laſt Half-year, that Part,
(Since ſeem'd *Withdraw*) made *Sad* ORSAMNES Heart.
This briefly *Told*, wherein did Sympathize
FERNANTHE's Looks and *Heart*, with *Sun*-like Eyes
Breaking, as 'twere through *Cloud*, theſe Words expreſt:
Your *Story* heard, my *Lord*, does manifeſt
Sad, Strange *Events*; much noble *Virtue* found
In bearing all, with *Wreath* Triumphant crown'd.
Madam, ORSAMNES ſaid, *like darkned* Sky
My Mind *appear'd*, *but through your* Beams *ſupply*
Much Cheared *proves*: *thoſe* Winter-*Fogs diſpel'd*,
Freſh-bloſſom'd Spring *of Joys* (*as 'twere*) *beheld*:
Conjoyn'd withal, one *Kiſs* from her Deſir'd
To chear his *Thoughts*, with that late *Task* o'retir'd.
FERNANTHE then in brief her *Story* told
ORSAMNES there, which we ſhall largely unfold.
Sad *Fortunes* paſt; for *Words*, ſo choicely laying
Unkindneſs to her *Stars*, bright *Looks* diſplaying
Conjoyn'd that while, that mournful *Sounds* might ſhew
Tun'd thence to *Sweet*, and Sorrow *Lovely* grow.

Four Gentile *Paſtors.*

Two Gentile *Shepherdeſſes.*

The Story *of* CLERMANTHE.

The Duke her Father.

Her *Father* was a *Duke*, by ſplendid Birth
And Fortune great, ſince *Lord* of ſpacious Earth:
Prov'd Her withal to *Cyprus Crown* (which we
Shall yet Reſerve) for *Parts* paſt mean degree:
Life temperate till Thirty's *Age* out-worn,
Did for *Ten* years the *Marriage*-bed adorn:
Was *Noble*-minded thought, as nobly Train'd;
Soon afterwards to Private *Luſt* enchaind.
Nor that ſo *Stoln*, as unſuſpected neither,
Whence alter'd ſeem'd, more *Weak*; like dancing *Feather*
Rul'd and o'repowr'd by wanton *Female*'s Blaſt:
Did *Charm'd* appear, Tranſported ſo at laſt:
Who *Croſt* him ought that way might *Thunder* move,
Deep *Hatred* raiſe from ſtrongeſt former *Love*;
VERDORUS call'd. Her *Mother* was the Niece
To th' great *Corinthian Queen*, might challenge *Greece*
So Good and fair, *Gems* ſeldome found in One;
Fit *Mother* for CLERMANTHE's *Self* alone.

The Duke's Concubine.

EUGENE nam'd; whoſe *Beauty*'s wrong'd in part
By *Ten* years time, tho flouriſh'd well (his Heart
Diſpos'd withal for *Change*) VERDORUS kept
Lov'd *Concubine*, which Meals did take and Slept
Under's own *Roof*; by *Match* far off Ally'd;
GONDACE call'd, for *Wanton* way comply'd:
Th' *Houſe*-Governeſs, if ſo mean-ſtiled be,
(Plac'd at ſame *Bord*) EUGENE's Deputy.
Choice, handſom *Form* ſhe had, but *Foul* within
As that ſhew'd Lovely, *Fair*; Wiſe for all *Sin*,
Bad thoughts, Exploits, for *Deadly* Practiſe too;
Where *Spite* Ambition's cauſe could *Murther* do;
Prime *Boldneſs*, Garb; Enchantment-*Spells* (as 'twere)
Her *Looks* diſplay'd, joyn'd Graceful Carriage there:
Ingenious, laſt; Smooth-tongu'd with *Haughty* Spirit;
Could Goodneſs *Feign*, tho voyd of Virtuous merit.
This Minion, *Pearl*, afraid *Wife*'s dear Relation,
Deſert conjoyn'd, with pow'rful *Friends* perſwaſion.
Might cauſe her *Self* to be Diſcharg'd; Eſtrange
Her great, Fond *Paramour*; moſt loathſom Change;
Plump *Fortune* ſhrunk to Want, High *Dreams* beſide,
What *Glory*, Wealth if ſhe could prove his *Bride*;

Wife

Wife to the *Duke*: or Govern all howere
In Wifely *Room*, were not EUGENE there:
She was reſolv'd, when *Sick* Diſtemper found,
To *Poyſon* her; cloſe, Advantageous Ground.
As for EUGENE's Thoughts, leſs Jealous head,
Soft, gentle *Heart*, but ſmall Diſturbance bred
(Thoſe Actions for Two Years to *Her* unknown)
Kind Favors ſpake *Ally's* regard alone.
Son alſo had brought forth EUGENE's womb,
One *Daughter* more couch'd in their Slumb'ring *Tomb*.
That Seaſon paſt, by Fit of Sickneſs when
The *Ducheſs* ſeiz'd, that Vile GONDACE then
For *Poyſonous* Feat prepar'd; but *Night* before
Through *Feaver* Dead: well pleas'd th' Ambitious *Whore*: *Dutcheſs* dyes.
Thought Friendly *Fates* therein with *Her* Conſpir'd.
Twelve *Years* CLERMANTHE's Age; then *Flow'r* admir'd:
Some Thirty two GONDACE's Self, tho ſeem'd
By View not *Twenty* four, freſh *Coin* eſteem'd,
And tho faln ſhort of her main *Mark*, the Seizing
Wife's gallant Style (that looſer *Way* then pleaſing
The Duke's depraved *Taſt*) ſhe's *Miſtreſs* grown;
Doth *Planet*-like that *Sphear* command alone.
The Servants all *Fear'd*, Flatter'd ſtrangely now,
Run, fly like Purchas'd *Slaves*, moſt humbly *Bow*.
Nor queſtion'd leaſt what was his *Lordſhip's* Will,
Her *Nod* does check, Command, and her *Frown* ſtill
Caſhiering *Doom* appear'd: his Treaſure lyes
Open as *Day* for her *Vain* Maſqueries,
Pomp, gaudy Furnitures; whoſe *Golden* Tide
She ſeem'd to *Rule*; could Draw from thence beſide:
Choice future *Hord*, enlarge her Private *Store*;
As ſeiz'd his Heart, that *Rifled* long before.
Which ways (her *Female* World enjoy'd, Reſign'd,)
The *Duke* obſerved not; Tranſported *Mind*.
Son too ſhe had *Sixteen* Years old, kept there; *Gondace's Son, Briſoldan.*
Her Forward *Self* that, ſcarce *Sixteen*, did Bear.
Tall Man-like *Branch*, much Handſom *Perſon* fram'd;
For *Carriage*, *Garb* compleat, BRISOLDAN nam'd:
Own'd her ſtrong, *Natural*, Ingenious *Head*,
As baſer *Heart*; with Council-*Milk* ſo Fed,
He thriv'd like *Hopeful* Youth, to her Deſire,
For bad *Exploits*; lov'd t' over-reach, *Aſpire*:

Much *Favour'd* (laſt) Rang'd at the *Duke's* own Table.
This *Spark* to make more mounting, *Great* (if able)
She *Rouz'd* her Thoughts, ſtrange *Plot* reſolv'd upon;
CLERMANTHE th' *Heyr* his *Wife* muſt prove alone.

Gondace's Plot upon *Clermant.*

Thus ſpent no *Day*, wherein her *Female* Art
Play'd not ſome Forged *Scean*, bold *Stage*-like part
On *Young* CLERMANTHE'S weakneſs. Firſt, ſhe *Awes*
With her *new* Greatneſs, *State*; thereby to cauſe
More *Reverent* thoughts of her (forſooth) Eſteem;
So, valu'd *High* (joyn'd *Choice* regard) might ſeem
Following Kindneſſes; then, more Deſcended,
Showr'd gentle *Favours* oft, with *Love* attended:
Such *Birdlime* us'd. Call'd forth to th' Garden, *Grot*,
Walk'd, *chats* with her; then, as *Grand* Height forgot,
Familiar grown, the Wanton *Wag* ſhe plays;
Toy'd there ſometimes, conceiv'd no meaner *Grace*.
Then, Gifts for *Baits*; no tempting *Knack*, Device,
If well could draw CLERMANTHE'S *Younger* Eyes,
Too *Coſtly* thought: brave *Cloaths* conjoyn'd, the *Father*
Free in th' *Extream*, to pleaſe, content the rather
GONDACE'S *Mood*: fine ſhews and *Maſquing* ſports;
Which *Way* withal BRISOLDAN choicely *Courts*,
Chief *Revel*-maſter there; ſo Forward *Brain*:
How *Active* when ſhe *wanted* ought, does ſtrain
Ere fully *Spoke*, expreſt, as in that *Ayr*
Of her Commands did *Breath*; then (ſoft *Love*-prayr)
Small *Sigh* was dropt for *Cloze*: Thus, having won
(Firſt) *Love* her *Self*, ſhe thought th' Obſervant *Son*
Kind *Liking*, next; *She* might *Advance* the better
To th' main *Exploit*, FERNANTHE grown her *Debter*:
Since deep-implanted *Love* betrays the *Mind*
To baſer *Motions* oft, ſtruck *Fondly* blind.
Five *Months* diſſolv'd, to th' *Garden*, ſummer-bower
GONDACE walk'd, where *known* (withdrawn that Hour)
CLERMANTHE was; and after *Grave* ſalute,
To which more ſolemn *Gloomy* Smile did ſute;
Set down by *Her*, with Crafty *Brain* as bold,
She thus began. Madam, *I muſt unfold*

Gondace's Motion to *Fernan.*

My hopeful Son's *Misfortune*, Change, *whatere*,
Who may like th' early Blaſted Bud *appear.*
Hence proves the Cauſe; *'tis ſo*, Love's *wounding* Dart
Tranſpierced hath (Unarm'd) *his* Tender *Heart*;

Thrown

Thrown from your Eye, *which foul* Effect *diſplays,*
Long Watchful Nights, *and ſad, complaining* Days.
Good, Gentle Youth! *you may be Informed ſtill*
More Glory *'tis to ſave by far, then* Kill.
My Self *withal that choicely valu'd* Son
Should owe like Debt *to You, ere* Loſt, *undon.*
'Tis for grand Cauſe, *the* Light *of my own Eye*
And your true Servant, *next, ſworn Votary*
That thus I Plead, *Perſwade,* Things *proving ſo,*
Fair Innocence *ſhould not foul* Murth'reſs *ſhew.*
Nor move I ſtrange, Injurious *Thing, that jars*
With Friendſhip *ought* ; *tho from th' unkinder* Stars
Small Turfy *ground Enjoy'd, He's* Rich *within* ;
Whoſe Breaſt *appears Young* Virtue-*magazin*
For Perſon, Parts *by None whatere Excell'd* ;
If Mothers do not Doat, *Prime* Piece *beheld.*
Nature (*well Task'd*) *not* Playd *at all when made him* ;
And my Alliance *weigh'd, let none* Degrade *him*
From Nobleneſs, *if that Tranſcendent* Mind
Stile him not ſo : *for Wealthy* Lands *combin'd,*
You 'l have Eſtate *for* Both ; *let ſordid* Moals
Dig ſtill beneath, to Brave and Virtuous Souls
All 's in that Term, Enough : beſides 'twill prove
Obliging Grant, *ingage to ſtronger* Love.
For Titles, *laſt, no Doubt conceived there,*
My Son *in Wedlock* ty'd *to th' lawful Heyr,*
Shall ſtrait great Lord *become, advanced Head* ;
Styl'd Duke *in th' End, Your* Father *being Dead.*

CLERMANTHE, firſt this *Motion* entertain'd
With *Wonder's* Glance, then dainty'ſt *Bluſhes* ſtain'd
As tho ſhe would that *Silent* way upbraid
GONDACE's ſetled *Cheeks,* ſince none diſplay'd.
Rouz'd ſtrait her *Reaſon's* ſtrength, tho *Young* deſcry'd
Unworthy *Plot* with fairer *Gloſs,* outſide,
Prime-varniſh'd ore ; Covetouſneſs conceiv'd,
Ambition's threads that Garment, tho *Weav'd*
With Silken *Love.* Nor was by *Friendly* Bond
Oblig'd ſo far, as to be *Strain'd* beyond
Her *Sober* Self, fit *Honour's* Bounds ; altho
Directly 'gainſt the *Stream* ſhe dar'd not go,
Thought *Soothing* beſt a while, ſince *Match'd* orehard ;
High *Spirit* ſaw, joyn'd *Father's* Fond Regard.

Theſe

These *Modest* words for Answer fram'd alone;
She no such Beauty's *Stock could Challenge*, own;
Nor well conceive such Amorous Passion *sorted*
With her Son's *tender Years*; Those *rather Courted*
Pleasures, *Pastimes, were Strangers found* to Love:
Thus, Suckled *Hope*; whatere the *Lord* might prove.
Forth strait they *Went* to Gallant *Water*-grot,
Conjoyned *Grove*, GONDACE's Order'd *Plot*;
Fine *Summer*-house, with *Trees* encompass'd round;
Space left for *Walk*; where on the *Shaded* ground
(Choice *Turf* withal) carv'd *Fountains* store beheld,
In *Circle* rang'd, whose Curious *Art* excell'd.
Six 'bout the *Room*, shewn Dancing *Streams* from far,
(Joyn'd *Murmur*'s noise) like Watry *Theatre*
That *Room* it self with costly *Marble* shin'd,
Pictures, *Rock-work*, for pleasant Bow'r design'd.

Pastimes to please *Clerman*.

Being set, repos'd; Prime *Musick*-strains in Parts
(BRISOLDAN joyn'd, not wanting for those *Arts*)
Flow'd sweetly round like *Streams* in one full Tide
Or th' Ears *Perfume*, to th' *Lady*'s sense did glide:
For *Storms* (as 'twere) good pleasing *Lullaby*;
The *Soul*'s prime *Minion* thought, since Harmony
Makes up th' Amired *Soul*: how cordial *Passion*
Those can present, *Tune* forth in various fashion:
Now *Joy*, then sad *Complaint*; as also prove
Kind *Melting* Sounds, more *Soften* th' Heart for *Love*:
To th' curious *Hands* conjoyned (last) *Voice*-quire,
Whose Language, *Words*-more *Raise*, advance *Desire*.

SONG.

I.

Two *Voices*.

What's choice Beauty *bar'd from* Love?
Dainty'st Meats and Drinks vain prove.

Two *Other*.

Whilst kept Withdrawn, *untasted*:
Those Treasures *small Felicity*
Give th' Owner till Enjoy'd *they be*;
In Handsom *Time, well wasted.*

Chorus

Chorus *of Six.*
Rainbow-Clowds, for Show *appear*
Your Red *amd* white; *'Tis Man's fruition*
Makes ſubſtantial Comforts *there:*
Beſt Conjoyn'd *ſeems your Condition;*
So y' are moſt Your Selves, *whenere.*

2.

Whilſt Youth, Beauty *crown thy brow,* Two *Voyces.*
Gems Combin'd;
Ripened Fruit *for* Taſt *deſign'd,*
Rot not on the Summer's *bough.*
Autumn-*Blaſts will ſcatter all* Two *other.*
Your Pride, *well mounted* Glory;
Thoſe to Earth *deſpiſed fall,*
When You *too late are* Sorry.

Chorus *of Six.*
Froward Coyneſs *then reſtrain*
Wiſeſt way, ſince Harſh *Diſdain*
Few Commend;
Reap Beauty's *end, reap Beauty's end;*
Thoſe choice Delights, *which elſe you nere Attain.*

Next walking forth, there *Warbled* through the *Grove*
Clear, lively *Cornets* which for *Conqueſt* ſtrove,
'Mongſt *Boughs* aloft; firſt *One* heard *Single* ſounding,
Another then, *Former*'s loſt *Notes* rebounding,
Like mirthful *Eccho*'s Play, did Flouriſh o're
Short, ending *Strain*; to that conjoyned more:
Third, Fourth ſucceed, ſtill Anſwer'd round by *Courſe*;
Lodg'd circular, till from ſome *Place* (perforce)
Nymph Eccho rais'd, turn'd Wanton *Pratler* there.
Then joyn'd their *Noiſe*, as meant the *Grove* to tear
With pow'rful piercing *Blaſt*, and *Fright* thoſe ſmall
Plumed Inhabitants (rare-voic'd withal)
Through their *Green* branched *Cabins*. Theſe for Cloze,
Seem'd ſwallow'd by *Recorders* Sound, with thoſe
Strong, larger Throats, Sackbots and Shalms, unview'd:
When *Wood-Nymphs* came, by *Satyrs* ſtrait purſu'd,

From

From *Shaded* part, (feign'd wild-bred *Silvan* Lovers)
Shew'd Antick *Dance*: the *Girls* with Leaf-wrought *Covers*
Bedreſt and *Flow'rs*; their *Men* like Goatiſh kind,
Skins *Hairy* wore, ſmall *Horns* and *Hoofs* deſign'd
Pipes held in ſport, *Nymphs* Hunting *Darts* aloft:
What *Wanton* Poſtures there; fond *Kiſſes* oft:
Strange freaks beheld: whilſt, *Shrouded* cloſe on high,
Their *Muſick* ſeem'd Celeſtial *Waits* o' th' *Sky*.

Briſoldan's feigned Love to Clermanthe.

Theſe *Courting* ways BRISOLDAN pay'd (whenere)
His prime Obſervances, *Love*-duties there
(*Diſſembled* tho) as *Vital* Pow'rs were lent
For that *Regard*: would *Verſes* too Preſent
(For Parts, ingenious *Brain* well furniſh'd, ſtor'd,
As thoſe Young *Years* could probably afford)
By th' *Mothers* hand, Ambaſſadreſs compleat:
Nay, *Chamber* kept, at laſt, *Love-qualms* ſo great;
Befool'd his Night-cap, *Health*; whilſt former *Road*,
Kind *Favours* ſtill, the proud GONDACE trod.
And when ſometimes her *Lover*'s Charge renew'd,
CLERMANTHE, falling back, would thus Delude,
Fence gentler way: *Her* Son's *approv'd* Deſert
Not queſtion'd was, but Light, *inconſtant Heart*
That doubtful Age, *thoſe younger Years*; *her* One
Does Plead *withal, yet* Fancy's *Pow'r not known,*
What Choice *to make*; *theſe further* Thoughts *unfold,*
Her Father's *Frown, at laſt*: *when ſtrait the* Bold
GONDACE *Smil'd*, with careleſs *Glance* reply'd:
Were They *but once confirm'd by* Vows, *and Ty'd*
Marriage-time come, when fit to make Relation,
Diſcovery; *her* Pow'rful, *ſhort Perſwaſion,*
FERNANTHE's *Planted* Love, Son *great in Favour,*
Should eas'ly draw *the* Duke: yet ſeem'd to *Waver*
The *Lady's* thoughts, Conjoyned grounds of *Fear*;
Some gentle *Change*, event ſtill *Hop'd* for there.
Thus held they on their Ling'ring *Siege* (grand *Prize*)
Till *Time* Four Years near *Progreſs'd* through the Skies.

His true Love to Clermanthe.

During that while, BRISOLDAN play'd ſo long
Love's fonder *Part*, Tormenting, laſt, more *Strong*
Thoſe *Amorous* thoughts, *Deſires* grown Elder now,
Near *Twenty*'s Age; the choice CLERMANTHE's Brow
Love's Royal *Throne*, as 'twere, tranſcendent Beauty;
Dreſt round with *Darts* and *Flames*, commanding Duty;

Tall

Tall *Perſon*, nigh *Sixteen* advanc'd in ſome,
Perfection ſhew'd, all Raviſhment become:
That he had *Qualms* ſuſtain'd, *True*, ſober Fires;
Tho ſwel'd with *Love* Ambition's vaſt *Deſires*;
Saw brave *Eſtate*, was there Enamoured,
Honor conjoyn'd; prov'd *Duke* her Father dead:
Some *Lord* before. *Proud*, haughty *Soul* did own,
Falſe, Treacherous; great *Parts* corrupted grown
On *Vice* did wait, *Baſe* Ends far more than other,
Ingenious, *Bad* betimes, like th' Harmful *Mother*.
Who ſtill could *Hope*; with *Fondeſt* Thoughts ſurvay'd
His *Perſon*, *Parts*; Fine gallant *Garb* Diſplay'd:
Court-gem conceiv'd; ſuch *Things* might do the Feat;
CLERMANTHE at length Enjoy'd, tho *Fair* and *Great*.
Large MANTINEA then *Proclaim'd* in State,
With Publick *Shows*, their New, chief *Magiſtrate*;
Prime *Town* ſome eight *Miles* off, where born along
Choice *Pageants* were, through *Vulgar*, gazing *Throng*.
But that CLERMANTHE had beheld before,
'Twas *Yearly* done, ſo Diſregarded more.
Next gaudy *Day*, with various *Pomp* to th' Eye,
Embaſſadour from *Egypt*-land paſſed by: *Egyptian* Ambaſſadour.
His *Lady* afterward, when *Wives* they brought
(Left *Space* howere) *Show* more Triumphant thought.
Then Publick *Entrance* made, Strange *People* ſeem'd;
Large *Tawney* Train; beyond firſt *Sights* eſteem'd:
Tho *clearer* Tawny, better *Fac'd* by far
(Leſs Southern *Clime*) than True *Moroccos* are.
Theſe to behold CLERMANTHE was inclin'd
(Tho ſeldom ſaw that Town, more cloſely Shin'd)
GONDACE too conform'd, BRISOLDAN waited;
Set tho are in large, *Long*-window'd *Room*, dear-rated.
Th' whole Room not Free, left to themſelves, howere,
Places by Others firſt Beſpoken there.
A great Young *Lord* by chance was there before;
Soon after *Second* came, trod ſelfſame *Floor*,
Took th' other ſide; i' th' *Midſt* CLERMANTHE ſat:
Who ſcarce *Regarding* Them, well pleas'd with that
Her *Window* ſhew'd; on Her they Fondly *Gaz'd*
Tranſported way, ſuch Beanteous *Form*, Amaz'd.
Strait Marked by BRISOLDAN's Jealous *Glance*;
Fortune did both for *Rank*, *Eſtate* advance.

Known *Lords* to him by *Name*; turn'd watchfull *Scout*,
He Steals near man to th' *Laſt*, bad *Rival*-doubt;
Lean'd *Slily* there as tho the Street beheld,
Heard ſpeak to 's *Friend*; *She*'s Rare, *unparallel'd*:
His *Page* ſent down from th' *Servants* told below
Whoſe *Coach*, what *Lady* brought: Reſolv'd did ſhew
For *Suitor* thus; Her *Father* known in part:
Stung through the *Ear* BRISOLDAN's gauled *Heart*.
Slunk then to th' *Formoſt* Lord (like *Stranger* howere)
Stood ſneaking by, as *Glanc'd* through Window there:
Face cover'd tho with Handkerchief, unſeen,
Wiping his *Noſe*, as paſs'd thoſe *Lords* between:
Heard him no leſs her *Beauty's* Praiſe admire;
Boy charge withal o' th' *Coach-man* to enquire
Whoſe *Daughter* 'twas; inform'd thereof, Relation,
Two *Lovers* in Love with *Fernanthe*. Strait to 's *Comrade* us'd ſtrongeſt Proteſtation,
He would her *Servant* be: Both *Gaz'd* again,
Till *view'd* each other *Both* with Heart's *Diſdain*.
Laſt-ent'ring *Lord* did monſtruous *Doubts* diſcover,
That *Formoſt* would (whom nam'd) prove *Rival*-lover.
BRISOLDAN thus now *Hot*, then *Cold* appear'd,
Like diff'rent *Climes*, as burn'd with *Rage*, or *Fear'd*:
Since *Thoſe* he thought, the ſubſtance might *Enjoy*
(His Part the *Shade*) long, Hopeful *Dream* deſtroy.
Then came the *Show*; ſcarce pleas'd BRISOLDAN's *Senſe*:
Cheif *Sight* to th' *Lords* CLERMANTHE's Excellence.
Others fair *Eyes*, with *Her's* being look'd upon,
Like Window's *Glaſs* conceiv'd to th' *Diamon*.
Ambaſſadour paſſing by. Th' *Ambaſſadour* was Pompous way beheld
In *Chariot* drawn; for Gliſt'ring *Robes* excell'd:
Shew'd *Tauney* Cheek; Twelve *Moors*, coal-black to th' Eye
(Strange *Garb*) on foot; *Gay*, mounted *Boys* led by
Fine *Horſes* cloath'd: Twelve *Servants* rode before
With colour'd *Darts*, ſhort, *Gaudy'ſt* Garments wore:
Three view'd as formoſt *Rank*, loud *Trumpets* bearing
On either ſide the *King*'s tall *Guard* appearing.
Then follow'd ſtrait, for *State*, Two *Coaches* more,
Six *Horſes* each, *Arcadian* Coaches ſtore.
His *Lady*, laſt, in Gorgeous *Chariot* ſhin'd
(Good *Space* between) Two *Handmaids* ſate combin'd
Beneath her feet; Eight Tauney *Youths* attended:
Spruce *Pages* hors'd; *Coach* follow'd all; ſo ended.

This

This done, perform'd, CLERMANTHE *Roſe*, paſs'd by;
Such *Light'ning*-ſtream conceiv'd to th' *Gazers* eye;
As walk'd along, *Lords* joyntly *Bow'd*, which *She*
In modeſt, *Sob'rer* way return'd, leſs *Free*;
On each ſmall *Glance*: BRISOLDAN forc'd to *Low'r*,
Whilſt *Uſher'd* down prime *Grecian* Star that hour.
Returning *Home*, he told GONDACE all,
Which rais'd no leſs her *Spleen*, ambitious gall;
That thoſe great *Lords*, ſhould thus *Delude* in th' end:
Hope not yet *Dead*, each Brain does now Contend
To ſtop their *Courſe*, *Love* bear'd on *either* ſide
BRISOLDAN (laſt) for th' *Actor*'s Task comply'd.
Thus order'd 'twas: *He* when next *Morn* diſplay'd,
To *Mantinea Rode*; bought ready-made
Spruce *Cloaths* Gentile, falſe *Hair*, with Youngeſt *Beard*,
Black Patches ſtrait to th' *Front* and *Cheek* prefer'd
For Souldiers *Scars*; grown *Tall*, of Man-like frame;
To that *Laſt*-enter'd *Lord* moſt boldly came
Where *Lodger* prov'd: with *Forged* Craft aſſayl'd;
Whoſe Haughty *Mind*, (ſince *Duels* fought, prevail'd)
Soon *Fired* was, conceiv'd; great former *Brawl*
'Twixt *him* and th' other *Lord*, Swords *Drawn* withal:
Still feſter'd *Grudg*: So *Valliant*, Stout (whatere)
That Formoſt *Lord*, unus'd *Affronts* to Bear.
After Salute; he ſaid, *That he was known* *Briſoldan*'s Plot upon the *Lords*.
To th' other Lord, *tho well Acquainted grown*
With this Lord's Worth, *by* Fame; *Tranſcendent*, *high*;
Told him; *That* Lord, *come from the* Show (*baſe lie*)
With's glaſs of Wine *pronounc'd in* Vaunting *faſhion*,
He ſaw CLERMANTHE *there*; Grand *Admiration!*
Would Suitor *prove*: *This* Lord (ſaid) *did no leſs*
By Looks and Words (*which* Page *oreheard*) *expreſs*:
But he could Spoyl his Game; *to th'* Duke *would* Write,
He kept his Whore, Diſeas'd *through that Delight*;
Drunk *oft withal* (ſo, Daub'd his *Nobler* parts)
If met would Slaſh *him there for's* Love-*deſerts*.
Was croſt, *oreſway'd*, *or elſe in former* Jar
He had well mark'd his Fleſh, *like* Man *of War*:
Another *by*, *who* Smil'd *at all in Sport*;
Then drank CLERMANTHE's Health *in Ranting Sort*.
Brag'd, *that he had her firſt* Salute *that day*
Firſt Glance (*conjoyn'd*) Farewel, *when walk'd away*.

BRISOLDAN said; *tho he conceiv'd, as then,*
He scarce would Write (*proud* Rival's *Tongue, bold Pen*
Bad Trusting *tho, howere* (*yet for th'* Abuse,
'Twas foul and Base; *did Loathsom thoughts produce.*
Tho wish'd *well to that* Lord, *yet* He *much more*
True Honour *Lov'd*; *Disclos'd it on that* Score.
His Lordship *now might best* Discretion *use*
For Noble *grounds*, Prevent, *or Season loose.*
The *Lord*'s Enrag'd; each younger *Lover* found
(Where Spirit bred) *Hot, Credulous* compound:
Kept lately his Whore, indeed; last month Diseas'd
(BRISOLDAN so heard from *Comrades*, well pleas'd
Since serv'd his *Turn*) could *Drink* Carousing part;
Yet this foul, strange *Affront* did *Stab* to th' Heart;
Some things tho *True*: conjoyn'd their former *Jar*
Like *Fester'd* Wound, more *Gal'd* withal by far:
Those *Terms* on that: base *Rival*-threats, at last,
If at the *Duke's* should meet; no Point orepass'd:
Two *Others* there. BRISOLDAN shew'd that while
Of Honest *Stamp*, Parts, Person, Garb *Gentile.*
Thus, *Thanks* return'd, he *vow'd* straitways his *Page*
Should *Challenge* bear, with *Rival's* storming Rage.
BRISOLDAN's glad; conjoyn'd; *Were it not* Best
To talk, Confer? *since what that* Lord *expresst*
He may Recant; *for th' Suitor's* Game, *howere,*
Your Lordship's *Cards* as *Hopeful*, Good appear.
No, that's in vain; Blood *drawn*, (the *Lord* reply'd)
Disarm'd *at least* CLERMANTHE's *more my* Bride.
Th' *Hour*, *Place*, in Fuming *Mood*, told thereupon;
Five th' Afternoon: forth *false* BRISOLDAN's gon.
Pen, Paper brought, this angry *Stream* did flow,
For *Challenge* meant; Time, Place set down below.

The *challenge.*

The *Challenge.*

Sir, *stead of* Lord, *take these in shortest* way;
Your Saucy, *foul* Affronts *orepass'd*, *I say*,
Strong Ground *enough for* Challenge *this shall prove*,
Presumpteous Thoughts *to Court* CLERMANTHE's Love:
If that Disclaim'd; *then I shall* Draw *howere*
For th' Praisant *part in* Words, *Chastise you there.*
Meet me if you dare, by Five, *&c.*

Swel'd

Swel'd th' other *Lord*; nor much thoſe *Points* admir'd;
Since fondeſt *Looks* did ſpeak what *Both* Deſir'd,
That day before; *Suitor's* Reſolve might fall
From *Servant* Friend by chance, *oreheard* withal;
Th' *Affronts* there nam'd laſt *Quarrel* ſeem'd indeed;
Nor would be *Dar'd* from *Love*; to meet agreed.
BRISOLDAN was with *Doning* Food well pleas'd,
Since *Hopeful* Thoughts *Both* might by *Fate* be ſeiz'd;
Dead *Pair* perchance; or grant, but *One* ſhould *Die*,
CLERMANTHE would that *Killers* Tongue Deny:
If *Both* eſcap'd *Wounds* may Love-ſuit defer
Some *Miſchief* claw'd BRISOLDAN'S *Heart* howere.
When *Twelve* was paſt, he rode to th' *Meeting*-place;
Cops branched *Shade* conceal'd Diſſembling *Face*,
Falſe Treacherous *Breſt*; th' Horſe, Man oreclouded ſo;
Thoſe *Lords* well match'd *Appear'd*, might equal ſhew,
Skill, Valour, Strength, on each their Page attended
High Wrath, Diſdain Words Talking quickly ended
The *Fight* began; *Both* firſt and ſecond Paſs
Deep-wounded were, their *Fleſh* no Steel, nor Braſs.
Much waſted prov'd thoſe *Crimſon* Streams of *Life*:
When Third *Aſſault*, reſolv'd to cloſe the *Strife*;
That *Lord*, term'd *Challenger* (Each changing ground)
Advancing made moſt furious Thruſt, large *Wound*;
The ſame receiv'd; *Both* plentifully Bled,
Grapling withal, Firſt *Lord* fell down as *Dead*,
Th' *Other* aloft; ſoon *Rouled* tho o' th' ſide
Stretch'd *Conquerour*: ſmall *Joy* Triumphant pride.
When both did *Cloze*, *Youth* from next *Hill* deſcended,
On gallop came; *Six* more well *arm'd* attended;
Whoſe *Voyces* loudly exclaim'd from far, *Hold*, *Hold*:
But came too late, both *Bleeding* on the Mold.
Young man Diſmounted ſtreight, falls on his *Breſt*
Who *fell* beneath; ſad *Voice* conjoyn'd expreſt.
With *Sighs* and *Tears*: his Body *claſped* round,
Some fonder *Brother* thought, moſt ſtrange Compound
Of *Sorrow* ſhew'd; the *lordlike Corps* appearing,
(Senſe vaniſh'd, gone,) his *Hair* moſt wildly tearing;
Off came the *Falſe*: True *Womans* Hair inſtead
Flow'd largely down (*Plaits* broken) from that Head.
Young *Lady* 'twas, of Beauteous Perſonage,
To whom that *Lord* himſelf did far *Ingage*.

The Duel of the two Lords

Young Lady *in Man's Cloaths.*

By

By former *Vow*; now ſecond *Choice* advanc'd;
Small Marvail tho, ſince on FERNANTHE glanc'd,
That *Wonder* ſaw, chief *Miſtriſs* ſtil'd, Supream.
That Lady by ſome Page (ſad Fear extream)
Told their *Reſolve*, (what Quarrel's cauſe unknown)
Went cloath'd *Man*-like to th' *Magiſtrate* alone;
Had *Order* ſtreight to *ſtop* them *Both*, ſurprize,
But came ſo late, that *Death* before her eyes
Seemed firſt to *Graſp*, detain'd as Priſoners there:
So Arraigning them, *Senſe*, motion found, howe're,
Good ſigns of *Life*; to MANTINEA then
Both carry'd are, Reſtor'd by skilful'ſt Men:
That *Lady* too her *Lord* enjoy'd; Fruſtrated
Th' other Lord's *Suit*, for cauſe anon Related.

Gondace's laſt Tryal of Fernanthe.

BRISOLDAN with GONDACE pleas'd th' Event
Since thought them *Dead*; vain *Art*'s Experiment.
She then *Reſolv'd* on laſt Aſſault, by *Storm*;
Madam (began) *four* years, *I may inform*
My Son *and* Self *has waited for kind* Grant:
You cannot now (*this* Age) *be Ignorant.*
Of your own Breſt, what choice *your Fancy pleaſes*;
BRISOLDAN's Tall, *to* Manlike *Frame encreaſes*;
Shewn Excellence for Body's part and *Mind*,
And as the Sun ſtill conſtant Servant ſhin'd.
To th' Globe *beneath, proves* (*laſt*) *moſt faithful* Lover:
Pray, now your Thoughts *for cleareſt* view *diſcover.*
CLERMANTHE when, with *ſob'reſt*, radiant Eyes,
Good, gentle *voice* (ſhunn'd *Scornful* part) replys.
BRISOLDAN *may with far more* eaſe, *ſucceſs*
Seek other's Grant *for* Wedlock's *Happineſs.*
I feel my Heart *no way to* Love *diſpos'd*;
And when ſhall change, *leaſt* Marriage-*thought diſclos'd.*
Should Poiſe *things well for that ſo* prime *Relation*;
Conjoyn'd with all my Father's *Approbation.*
Such *Looks* and *Words*, ſhewn plain Refuſing there,
GONDACE now might *Raiſe* their *Siege*, Forbear.
Thus had ſhe *Time*, much *Care* with thoughtful Brain
Still fondly *Sow'd*, th' expected *Crop* to gain;
Tho *Reap'd* but empty *Wind*, at laſt: She ſaw
CLERMANTHE now grown *Tall*, paſt Girliſh *Awe*
Woman become: four *years* produc'd and bred
Much Wiſdom too: *Hope* fail'd, like *Vapor* fled.

For

For then the *Lady*'s thoughts did more deſpiſe
That meaner *Choice*, GONDACE's ſelf, whoſe *Prize*
Her *Father* made; his *Wench* long time concluded:
Next, Mother wrong'd; the Daughter (laſt) Deluded.
Tho, pow'r too *weak*, ſhew'd *Carriage* fair diſcreet;
Prov'd much *Reſerv'd*, withdrawn as fear'd to meet
Freſh *Love*-aſſaults: GONDACE therefore now
Turn'd off, *diſpair'd* with angry *Female*-Brow.
Deſtructive *Heart*. Tho monſtrous Aggravation
Swell'd, hightned all, that *Scornful* Indignation
Should ſhe *Oretop*, or *Claſh*, with her contend;
Yet *Regent* there, her Father at *Boards*-end:
Thought Loathſom, *Rack*: Thus, *She's* reſolv'd for trying
Sure *Fatal* ways; CLERMANTHE's ſhortly *Dying*.
Then could ſhe advance, *Ingraft* withall her *Son*
To the *Duke* VERDORUS's *Heart*, no Marvel don;
Plant him for the *Heir*; That *Man* who beſt might claim,
Since nearer far *Ally'd* to th' *Duke* became.
(*Wife's* Nephew 'twas) Conceiv'd, in *Travel* Drown'd
(None left of Blood) or Dead on *Perſian* Ground.
Nor *Spleen* ſo well *conceal'd* but it appear'd;
Flaſhings whereof CLERMANTHE ſaw, and *Fear'd*.
Two *Weeks* diſſolv'd, CLERMANTHE's *Breaſt* and Head
Through *Sorrow* pain'd; joyn'd *watchful* hours in Bed;
Broth was beſpoke: Asking the *Girl*, (when eſpy'd)
Whoſe *making* 'twas; *The old Nurſe*, ſhe ſtrait reply'd;
GONDACE there withal: bad, Jealous *Qualm*
Diſturb'd her *Heart*; Door lock'd, ſhe gave the *ſame*
(Great *Part*) to little Dog, who *Pining* lies
Some ſmaller while, then *Rouled*, gaſps, and *Dyes*.
Death Honour'd found his *Lady's Taſter* there,
Then Life's Reprieve; her *Mortal* pangs did bear.
This *view'd*, beheld, ſtrange *Horrors* ſeiz'd, poſſeſt
Her fainting *Powers*, ſad, *Storm*-diſtemper'd *Breſt*;
Such wickedneſs in th' World ſhould be diclos'd,
Nay *Woman*-kind; her *ſelf* withal Expos'd.
To that grand danger *Death*: like *Glaſs* was ſeen
In that poor *Dog* what *She* ſhould there have *been*,
Sighs for whoſe FUNERAL, belov'd of late,
More for her *Fears* conjoyn'd, perplext Eſtate.
Laid on the *Bed* ſhe *Roſe*, then Walk'd about;
Life's Sickly *Lamp* ſeem'd near to going out.

Fernanthe's Dog Poyſoned.

Death's

Death's dreadful *Maſque*, *Ghoſts*, *Sables Winding*-ſhrouds
(For Muſick *Knells* and *Groans*) her *Fancy* o're-clouds.
Through ſad conceit like *Graves* that under *Floor*,
Since durſt not *ſpeak* (tho fatal *Storms* did Roar.)
Acquaint the *Duke*, complain; *confirmed* mind,
Such prov'd GONDACE's boldeſt *Front*, combin'd.
Smooth, crafty *Tongue*, encourag'd (laſt) far rather
Through Powerful *Charms* o're her inchanted *Father*.
(*High* thoughts of *Her* conjoyn'd withal) that *She*
Would Swear, 'twas a Lye; baſe, ſpleenful Forgery:
CLERMANTHE kill'd her *Dog*, had poyſon'd there
That *Broth* herſelf; 'Twas made by th' *Nurſe* howe're:
(Tho confident the old *Nurſe* abhorr'd that *Sin*;
Step'd partly aſide GONDACE *dropt* it in)
Out-ſtaring all till ſeem'd but *Envious* Spight,
As Saucy *check'd* their cloſe *Content*, delight.
The *Duke* enrag'd, found her *Life* become,
Through either's *Hate*, like *Rack's* tormenting Doom.
If *ſilent* was, *Death* ſhortly ſeiz'd her ſtill,
Her *Soul* howe're the Whore's *Tenant* ſeem'd at will.
Thus down ſhe ſate, like *Sorrow's* mournful *Spouſe*,
Death's *Bride* as 'twere; did th' utmoſt *Courage* rouze.
Still Beauteous, *Lovely*, tho with *ſelf* debated:
What ſhould ſhe *do*? each *hand* Deſtruction waited.
When *clearer* thoughts theſe *words* did ſeem t' impart,
Clermanthe's Flight. CLERMANTHE's *Hope*; kind *Beam* did chear her *Heart*.
Thus rais'd, reſolv'd (*young* years ne're more diſcreet)
For *flight* ſhe ſtreight prepar'd her nimble feet.
The reſt o' th' *Broth* was thrown away, leſt ſpy'd;
Supp'd by that *Girl*, whoe're, thereof they *dy'd*.
Th' Old *Nurſe*, (poor harmleſs *Wretch*) condemn'd for all
That little *Dogs* might ſeem Death *Natural*.
Small *Linnen*-change, much *Gold*, rich *Jewel*-box
In her large *Scarf* convey'd; Back-door ſhe unlocks;
Which friendly *led* to th' *Garden's* ſhaded ſide,
Glance thrown like *Lightning* round, leſt caught, deſcry'd;
So through long cover'd *Bow'r* where if beheld
Sh' had *walking* ſeem'd did ſmoothly trace conceal'd.
(Oft glances back) to th' *Poſtern*-door, at laſt;
Muff'd from thence conjoyned *Fields* orepaſs'd
Towards her *Nurſe*, MORNEDA call'd (whoſe Farm
Mile diſtant was; whom chanc'd to take by th' Arm.

In

In *midſt* o' th' way to *Buſhes* drawn, runs o're
Her mournful *Tale* with *Tears*; which *Perled* ſcore
Nurſe dropt as faſt again; *concurr'd that* She
Would find her out ſome Lodg reſerv'd (whilſt Free)
Some ſheltring place from *dreadful* Storms *whatere*,
That ſhe *might cloſely* Lurk, *and Sojourn there.*
Two years *expenſe and charge to undergo*,
Gold Coyn ſhe brought, for after-*times did ſhow*
Rich Jewel-*box, thought worth* three *thouſand pound*,
Mothers *kind gift*; *when* death *did ſeize, ſurround*;
As tho ſhe *would that* needful *chance Preſage*,
Nurſe, *ſome of them might for more* Coin *ingage.*
Good, gentle *Nurſe* was walking ſoftly then
Some five *Miles* off, *Week* ere return'd agen;
To viſit *Aunt*; at home no *wonder* ſo
Through *abſence caus'd*: CLERMANTHE *poized* tho,
She had but one *Maid*, true faithful *Wench* beſide,
If *Search* ſhould prove, as if themſelves *comply'd.*
Strong *Hopes* to pleaſe her mind *Nurſe* briefly told;
Ill ſtaying there, by th' *way* would all unfold.
Thus, forth they ruſh'd from *Trees*, bad *danger* fearing;
Their Journey's *courſe* began, no *Scouts* appearing.
Nurſe then informed, that *Lady's* houſe ſeem'd beſt *The Lady of the Grove.*
Within the *Grove*, her *ſelf* kind noble *Breſt*
Her Miſtreſs prov'd; Married from thence, before
CLERMANTHE'S *Nurſe*; ne'r *Maid* regarded more.
Long *Widow* there did *dwell*, withdrawn, retir'd;
Had but one *Son* who *Travell'd*, lov'd, deſir'd;
Was newly gone to th' *Eaſtern* Parts, inclos'd
By th' *Aſian* Bound for ſeveral *years* diſpos'd.
This (laſt) conjoyn'd; when, *viſited* of late,
She had CLERMANTHE *Prais'd* at th' *higheſt* rate;
That *Lady* wiſh'd, ſhe had ſuch a *Gem*, 'twould be
In Daughters ſtead to *chear her* Privacy:
Coach ſtreight they hired, ſince *forty* miles from thence
(Cloſe *veil'd* withal) needful convenience.
CLERMANTHE ſet at *Neighbour*-town, conceal'd,
Nurſe firſt to th' *Lady* went, her *Caſe* reveal'd;
Who lik'd the thing: their motion did advance,
CLERMANTHE i' th' mean time, leſt *cruſh'd* perchance.
Her *Fortune's* hoped for to empty *Ayr*
High Daughters *claim* (GONDACE'S earneſt care.

To urge ſhe thought) ſtrong *Fancy* in her *Father*
That ſhe was *Loſt*, or plainly, *Dead* much rather;
BRISOLDAN's hopes no *Poiſonous* Plot expreſt
(Flight's *cauſe*) howe're left ſeem'd from *Lying* Breſt.
More hated, *loath'd*; there gentler *Lines* ſhe penn'd
For his own *View*: deferr'd till Journy's *end*.
(Ink mix'd with *Tears*) left ſtop'd by th' *War* debar'd:
Given by *Nurſe* to *Boy* ſoon afterward.
When going back, for *Duke* VERDORUS Hand
Well *muſled* too, leſt he ſhould *ask*, demand
What *Face* ſhe had, or known by th' *Boy* deſcry'd;
Queſtion'd with *Threats* where th' *Lady* did reſide.

For the Duke VERDORUS.

Clermanthe's Letter to her Father.

My Lord, *your poor* CLERMANTHE's gone;
Tho ſtragled far, not left alone;
Heaven *knows the cauſe, yet time ſhall ne're*
Diſſolve true *Daughter's Love, wheree're.*
She's Living, *Safe*; *once more may ſee*
Your Walls *by gentle Deſtiny.*

CLERMANTHE.

Clermanthe in the Grove.

Thus, brought by *Nurſe* to th' Lady's *Grove*, at laſt,
(Choice, pleaſant *Seat*) kind welcome alſo paſt;
As *Couſin* ſent by dying *Mother's* Will,
Left to her *Charge*: call'd there PARMENA ſtill;
Year nigh conſum'd in *Solemn* way, till now,
With what *content* hard *Fortune* would allow.
This briefly told (by us *enlarg'd* far more)
Some *General* Points touch'd only i' th' *Grove* before;
ORSAMNES did for *Sympathie* comply,
CLERMANTHE ſad beheld, whoſe ſober *Eye*
View'd *his* again; *both* ſtruck with *wonder* there:
Much ſhorter while, ſince ſo conjoyned were:
Their Princely *Births* and their diſaſtrous *Fortunes*
Like gentle *Loves*; the thought whereof importunes.
Sigh, Smile from both. ORSAMNES then began,
Firſt *ſilence* broke, *Dear* Madam, *with what Train*
Of Sorrows, Griefs *have you convers'd*, thought *rather*;
Caus'd by that Whore *and Charm'd, Seduced* Father.

To

To th' Poiſonous cloze, embrac'd her kindly then
'Tis true my Lord; ſaid ſhe with ſigh agen.
I've ſuffer'd much *for my* young *years, howe're*;
Stranger to th' *World*, ſhew'd newly enter'd there,
Weak Combatant. *Madam*, did then expreſs
ORSAMNES ſtrait; *Y'are* Crown'd *prime Conqueres*
As *of my* Heart; *ſuch* courage *ſhewn thus far*
Wiſdom *conjoyn'd, both like your* Perſon *Rare.*
My ſelf *have loſt thoſe* Spirits *in ſympathiſing*
With your Diſcourſe, *I may need cordialiſing*:
One kiſs *do want for* choice *reſtorative*
Which, oft obtain'd, did drooping *Thoughts* revive.
Here ſhall be *joyn'd* (as fit) more ſhort *Relation*
Touching the *Duke*, GONDACE both, Narration.
Of thoſe *neat* things to th' *Lady's* Flight o'repaſt,
When from that *Boy* her *Lines* receiv'd, at laſt:
Brief, calm Farewel; no Poiſon there expreſt,
Leſt caus'd more *Hatred*, Rage in *either's* Breſt.
The *Duke* did read with *troubled* thoughts, diſpleaſure,
Bad, ſecret *Qualm* GONDACE ſhewn at leaſure.) *Dukes Story with Gondace,*
Since *ſtrange* departure ſeem'd of only *Child*,
Which might for *worth* deſerving *Gem* be ſtyl'd.
But ſtrong *Self-Love*, cloſe, wanton *Flame* endear'd,
GONDACE's *Charms* thoſe Vapors largely clear'd.
Caus'd great Allay, ſince diſcontentment found
Through their delight conceiv'd th' o're-powerful Ground.
Deep *Grudg* withal GONDACE gain'd that *Favour*,
High room, regard; ſtill meat of dainty'ſt Savour.
For Poiſonous *Plot*, no glance upon that *Score*,
Nor had *believ'd* ſuch painted *Maſque* ſhe wore.
Thus calm'd beſt way his *Thoughts*, that ſince one Houſe
Fayl'd to *contain* them *both* with friendly Brows;
She prov'd *withdrawn*; no Claſhing *Jars*, Conteſt
Through *Envy*, Pride, was *ſafe* her Lines expreſt.
Conjoyn'd withal *She* might *return* again,
Thoſe *Fogs* diſpell'd (perchance) which ſeiz'd her Brain.
Mean time, he thought, that *Jewel*-box ſupply'd
For *uſe*, expenſe, large heap of *Gold* beſide:
GONDACE too ſeem'd *griev'd* ſhe ſo was *Hated*;
By cunning *Arts* th' Offence ſtill aggravated.
Tho known her *ſelf* grand *Cauſe*, foul guilty *Soul.*
No news heard of the Broth, ſhe thought the whole

By th' *Dog* devour'd, who might through *Nature* there
Seem *Dead*, Diſeaſe; *Glad* that ſhe's *Gone* howe're.
Tho was confirm'd, that *She* could all outface
To th' Fonder *Duke* preſerve her wonted *Grace*.
For *Death*, that *Task* might ſoon performed be,
Through *Grief*, Miſchance, deſpair by *Deſtiny*.
Four *Months* diſſolv'd, the *Duke* with thoughtful Brain
More *Poizing* all, for Temperance again.
Firſt Marry'd *life*; now either way had prov'd;
Nor could that *Pearl* diſcharge, ſo much belov'd:
And wanting *Son* withal; one former *Dead*,
(*Fond*, eager grown thereof) ſtrong *Fancy* bred,
Heaven would more his laſt deſire befriend,
Upon that Ground to's Miſtriſs condeſcend:
Good fruitful Soil GONDACE thought as *Fair*;
Under ſixteen BRISOLDAN's ſelf She bare.
Thoſe things once *mov'd*, no want of heightning Charms
Suckled they ſeem'd 'tween proud GONDACE's Arms.
Thus, by conſent, both *joyned* were together,
The Duke *Gondact Married.* *Man*, *Wife* indeed; no Pompous buſineſs neither;
'Twas ſtoln, conceal'd from *all* but Houſhold-*eyes*,
Since no great *cauſe* to *vaunt* of ſuch a Prize:
Enough 'twas *done* grand Fortune's wealthy Sum,
Good, honeſt *Choice* more ſtately *Forms* become.
GONDACE now did *mount* that Glorious *Tow'r*,
Prime *Orb* ſhe aimed at that *Diſmal* hour.
When thought t' expell his *Wife* EUGENA's Breath
By Poiſonous *Art* (two *years* before her *Death*
Long *pauſe* endur'd) ſhe's plac'd i'th' *Dutcheſs*-row,
For gorgeous *Pomp* th' *Arcadian Queen* might ſhow.
Bad *News* whereof MORNEDA fail'd to ſend
(CLERMANTHE's Nurſe) leſt more ſhould griefs extend.
Both thinking on that *Evening*-task behind
Two *Letters* came; for th' *Uncle* firſt deſign'd
In Paſtor-grange; the *Prince* ORONTES laſt:
They walk'd to th' *Rocky Cell*, leſt time o'repaſt.
TIMONDES ſaid, he *hop'd they had that hour*
Well chear'd, *refreſh'd themſelves ith'* Garden-*Bow'r*.
They told him *yes*: *good the* open *ayr*, *clear* Sky
With Azure Cheek *the Place did Beautify*.
'Twas *branch'd* ſerene *'gainſt Beams withal*, *well ſpread*,
Th' *Hermit* conjoyn'd; *tho ne're was* Courtier *bred*.

Like

Like that baſe Uncle *of mine, yet I have us'd*
Great Courtiers *company; not ſcorn'd, refus'd*
By th' Prince ORONTES *ſelf at twenty's* Age;
E're woo'd his Wife; *when we did both ingage*
For Fellow-*Travellers,* (*mine* thirty *tho*)
Firſt year abroad eat, drank *together ſo;*
Parting with him *on fartheſt Perſian* Ground:
ORSAMNES *known by* Fame, *brave* Youth, *Renown'd.*
That former time with Duke VERDORUS *too*
I've Hunted, Boul'd, *ere his fair* Wife *did Woo,*
EUGENE *call'd.* They anſwer'd; *he might be*
(In ſmiling way) *worthy of ſuch company.*
Joyn'd other *talk*; for ſtepping forth alone
He ask'd their leave; when both more *chearful* grown.
Thoſe *Words* obſerved, conſulting ſtrait for beſt,
Reſolv'd their *Caſe* ſhould be to *Him* expreſt.
Their *names* withal, ſince lik'd their Hoſt ſo well:
Beyond *Dervan* conceiv'd that private *Cell*;
If found franck Offer made (their ſtrong conceit)
Till th' *Uncle* could inform of *grange*-retreat
TIMONDES view'd, they told him who they were;
Their skulking aim, *Dervan,* ſhort while howe're.
When he with *Joy* ORSAMNES did imbrace,
Then *kiſs'd* her *Hand*; pray'd them command that *Place.*
Whole *Week,* if pleas'd: *Widow* there was dwelt nigh,
Waſh'd Cloaths and made his Bed, for *Food* ſupply.
Should charge that *Clown* which kept his *Winter*-grange.
Mile off, DERVAN; conjoyn'd, what pleaſing change
They lik'd cold meat; by *her* inform'd, 'Twas ſo,
For *Corinth*-friends; themſelves withdrawing tho
To th' *Garden* Bow'r (nor known by *her*) and *ſhe*
Should bear their *Letters* Seal'd conveniently.
Thanks given; Pen, Ink, Paper brought, they fall
To th' writing *work,* ſhewn nimble *ſpeed* withall.
To th' *Uncle* firſt; his worthy *Choice* declar'd,
Then help deſir'd; ſome place tho mean prepar'd
For their *Retreat* till Fathers mind compos'd;
Sent by ſome *Swain* that *Note* to him inclos'd:
Pray'd th' Uncle to *Appais:* directed well,
He there ſhould find them *both* in th' *Hermits* Cell.
To's *Father,* laſt, penn'd theſe few *Lines* alone,
Soft, gentler way, as tho for *Travel* gone.

Orſam. and Cler-man. lodge in the Hermitage.

For

For the Prince ORONTES.

My Lord, *being Noble,* Young, *much tir'd*
Through Paſtor's *Life, Travel deſir'd,*
I beg your Pardon *for ſhort ſpace;*
Shun'd dangerous, Remoter *place:*
Thoſe Virgins, *which may* worthy *prove,*
I cannot grant Conjugal Love:

ORSAMNES.

That *Widow* knock'd at *Gate,* convenient hour
(Her cuſtom, uſe,) who, by TIMONDES power,
Conjoyn'd their large reward, was well inclin'd,
(Both call'd *Corinthian Gueſts*) for th' *walk* deſign'd.
'Twas ſoon agreed: three *Miles* (we ſaid before)
It was to th' *Grove,* to th' *Uncle*'s Grange two more:
Prime Evening then, *May*-day; thoſe *Letters* were
Took nimbly thus, with plain Directions there.

The Paſtors *Sacrifice.*

Now, *Reader,* from that *Hermitage* a while
To th' *Paſtor*-coaſt transferr'd our *Ranging* Style,
Thoſe *Actions* there this days grand *Feſtival*;
What *Offering* prov'd, joyn'd *Rural* ſports withal.
For *Pan* deſign'd, this Flocks *Protector* nam'd,
Near to *ten*'s hour by ſignal *Noiſe* proclaim'd.
They Sacrific'd on large, convenient Mount
(From whence did flow their *God's* exalted *Fount.*)
Twelve choiceſt *Kids,* twelve white ſelected *Lambs,*
With *Garlands* dreſs'd of *Flowers* (*their* bleating Dams.
Whilſt mourn'd their Loſs) *Milk,* Frankincenſe and *Wine,*
Some lively *Youths* did joyntly then combine
To louder *Muſick*'s ſound in chearful *Dance*
Round th' *Altar* there, both heels and *Hearts* Advance;
Devotion thought: their *Feaſt* at noon o'reflowing:
Then, th' After-time in *Country*-games beſtowing.

The Paſtor-Games.

Theſe Rural-*Strifes,* which *Greeks* did well regard,
Performed were, *prize* joyn'd for *each,* reward.
Firſt *Running* prov'd; who, thinly cloath'd like *Ayr,*
Could formoſt touch the *Poſt,* adorn'd made fair.
With Ribbons, Flowers; that *nimble* way excell'd.
Next *Wreſtling* was; who moſt to th' ground compell'd

By

By ſtrength and *Art*; could braveli'ſt *Foyl*, o'rethrow
May Lady ſhould keep either *Prize*, beſtow;
Choice for that Year; like *Princes* rang'd in State:
Perſons ſet by to *Judge* and *Arbitrate*.
Muſick conjoyn'd; who, for their *ear* well-mounted
On Scaffold rais'd, was skilful thence accounted;
Could ſweetly th' *Harp*, *Pipe*, *Cithron*, *voice*, command;
Bay-wreaths alone, took from their *Lady's* hand.
For *cloſe* of all; whoe're in handſom *Verſe*,
View'd on that *Stage* could well pronounce, reherſe
Their great god *Pan*'s their *Love*'s, or *Paſtor*'s praiſes,
Thoſe *Poets* ſtyle with Crown of *Laurel* graces.
The choicer *Ground*, large *Theatre* for theſe
Was Verdant *Plain*, whoſe ſides by ſlow *degrees*
Increas'd to ſmall, thin-planted *Hills*, from whom
Pure ſtreaming *Founts*, like Daughters of their Womb,
Broke gently forth; not *Born* to th' world before;
Whilſt *Brooks* beneath that Champain *Wander'd* o're.
Square *Plot* there was, with *Palms* inviron'd high,
All but *Fore-parts* that void for the *Ear* and *Eye*;
Plank'd Galleries conjoyn'd, their backs inclos'd;
Top like ſome *Bow'r* for *Nimphs* and *Swains* compos'd.
The *Widow* reach'd that *Grove*, walk'd ſtrait from thence
To th' *Paſtor's* Ground, fit times convenience.
Well came to th' *Lord* THERSANDER's Grange, (ſo prov'd *Lord. Therſander his Uncle.*
That Uncle call'd) much valu'd *Man* belov'd.
She found him there, return'd from *Rural* ſport;
Who, dwelling far (*Paſt* former Life) from *Court*,
Liv'd too withdrawn; no medler in the *State*,
High, *publick* things, which oft to *Envy*, hate
Does more *expoſe*; yet ſince his *Wife* there dy'd,
Times doubtful thought, for *Paſtor* s Grange comply'd:
One *void* by chance (thoſe *Farms* forementioned
By th' *Owners* left, laid by through Age, or Dead;
Prov'd alſo near) *allay'd* his *Brother*'s Sorrow;
Since for *Himſelf* ſmall comfort need to borrow.
Prime, chearful *heart*, as *ſtout*, reſolv'd withal
What chance ſoe'er; more *Frankly* liberal:
Induſtrious for his *Friend*, there ſtrongly *Loving*;
As faithful found, *rare* poized *Temper* proving:
Young, handſom *Widower*, had then no Child;
Might (well ſet forth) dear *Uncle* (laſt) be ſtyl'd.

Was

Was talking then (*return'd*) in pleaſing way
With's *Houſe-keeper* o' th' Rural *Games* that day;
Fair *Virgin* 'twas, well born, well *bred* beſide,
Wife's *Couſin-german* prov'd, ſo near ally'd;
With whom ſhe ſojourned, by *both* eſteem'd:
Since her *Deceaſe*: this *Lord* ſo worthy deem'd
For Rank and Parts, next, kind *Regard* ſo great;
That ſhe conjoyned in this *Change*, Retreat,
(Whoſe newneſs *both* did pleaſe) as *Friend* became;
Mild, gentle ſhew'd, *Florena* call'd by name.
THIRSANDER read thoſe *Lines*, for gallant *Choice*,
By's *Nephew* there declar'd, did much rejoice:
Approv'd that *way*, withdrawn; as *Travel'd* ſo;
Wrote nimbly back (*Florena* of Council tho)
His ſtrong belief for *Place*, as they deſir'd,
With *Country*-friend twenty miles off, *retir'd*:
Should thither *Ride*, howe'er; inform them well
Third day ere *night* within their *Hermit*-Cell:
She thus return'd; that *Note* inclos'd, by *Swain*,
Was ſent to th' *Prince* ORONTES Farm again.

The *Prince* that time did tread thoſe pleaſing *Grounds*,
Conjoyned lay, in whoſe ſmall *Paſtor*-bounds
Kingdom conceiv'd; with *calmer* thoughts ſurveigh'd
His wandring *Flock*, where harmleſneſs diſplay'd
Mild innocence: thoſe *Flow'r*-deck'd Banks beheld,
Spruce branched trees, where *Natures* work excell'd.
Courts proud and gaudy'ſt *Art*: there *Chriſtal* ſtream
Did ſlide along, *Glaſs* to the *Sun*'s Gold beam.
Soft *Murmur*'s noiſe; whilſt *Springs* Muſicians ſounded
May-carols forth, with *Azure* Sky ſurrounded.
Whoſe general *Calm* comply'd with thoughtful *Breſt*,
If its own *Heart* enjoy'd, *free* way poſſeſt.

Orontes Contemplative.

He had much *Action* ſhar'd diſaſtrous *Paſſion*,
Now ſubject found for *ſober* Contemplation:
Had read large *World* of *Men*, might ſtudy there
The whole *Globe* it ſelf Celeſtial *Hemiſphere*.
Prime *Model* thought; did nature's Map afford,
Grand Volumn, Book, each *Leaf* with wonders ſtor'd.
Page, *Line* thereof, but that ſo common view'd
He *cauſes*, grounds of *things* could name, conclude;
Their *Order*, uſe obſerve, more *private* pleaſure;
Then beſt enjoy'd that *Phyloſophic* Treaſure.

Conjoyned

Conjoyned *Thoughts* withal where *day* doth Range,
Or *night* ſucceed, diſpers'd *Scenſe* of Change;
I' th' Monſtrous *Deep*, four wandring *Seaſons* ſhewn,
Like Fortunes of *Mankind*; ſuch prov'd his *Own*.
When after all thoſe later *Griefs* would riſe,
Like damping *Fume*, or gloomy *Cloud* ſurprize.
Laſt *Croſs* appear'd, ORSAMNES found ſo *ſlow*,
Where Wiſely *Choice* prime *Perſons* rare did ſhow.
(Their *Fathers* worth to th' *height* eſteem'd, commended)
And with unpleaſantneſs on *him* attended
To either's *Farm*; as they by th' Fathers (*taught*)
To his own *Grange* for converſation brought:
ORSAMNES where allow'd (though free from *Courting*)
Fit, kind *Regards*, which prov'd to *them* Tranſporting.
Nor ſwell'd thoſe *Rival-girls*, ſince the *one* at leaſt,
MERDONE nam'd, of *milder*, gentle Breſt:
Their worthy *Fathers* too, well temper'd *Men*,
Still kept th' old friendly *League* unbroken then.
That *Evening* both the *Prince* ſaluted there; *His two Friends* Dorin, Vernon.
THERSANDER (laſt) conjoyn'd part did bear.
All came to th' *Grange*; that *Notes* deliver'd ſtrait,
By *Shepherd* brought; THERSANDER's Order late:
When read the *ſame*, his *eyes* did Wrath diſcloſe,
Joyn'd angry *Words*; bad Fume from *Spleen* aroſe;
Then, chang'd that way, *he* thoughtful, *ſad* appear'd;
Firſt, abſent *Son* belov'd, whoſe *Danger* fear'd:
Next, *Marriage*-aim deſtroy'd, where *Choice* deſign'd
One of thoſe *Girls*. THERSANDER, they combin'd.
To *calm* his thoughts, each part well varniſh'd o're;
For *Travel*, ſaid, 'Twas done ſame *way* before
By's *Grandfather* (which thing the *Prince* confeſt)
Short *time*, no dangerous *place*, that note expreſt.
ORSAMNES too, the Prince conjoyned there
Much Gold receiv'd his Travell's charge to bear:
THERSANDER's mind ſhewn plainly thus to th' view,
DORSIN, VERNON took their *Farwells*, withdrew.
Nor ended ſo; PHILAURA, nam'd of late,
Worſe *Torment* ſeiz'd through *Love's* diſpairing *Fate*;
Who, from her *Glaſs* more *Beauty's* ſtock deſcrying,
Prime handſome Girl, each Shepherdeſs outvying.
May-Lady call'd laſt *Year* (MERDONE tho
This *day* their *Choice* might almoſt equal ſhow)

Wit's ſtronger *Parts*, and for confirming *Ground*,
More *kind* reſpects from *Duke* ORSAMNES found,
As ſhe conceiv'd; *high* Spirit (laſt) did prove;
Bred more Ambitious *Dreams* conjoyn'd with *Love*.
To *Bow'r* withdrawn, where *Gales* ſoft murmur made,
(Whilſt th' Envying *Sun* laſt pleaſing *Glance* diſplay'd)
Through ſober thoughts; her *Father* was o're-heard
Philaura's trouble for Orſamnes. To tell that *News*; with which like *Thunder* ſcar'd,
Heart's *Qualm* began, that rather ſeem'd to *bleed*;
Strange *Soul*-convulſion felt, *Hope*'s gaſp indeed.
She louder *Sigh'd*, then wept Love-*Storm* as't were,
Deep *Groan* the laſt: but being leſs *private* there.
Small *Garden* 'twas, *She* mounts from thence back-way
To th' Chamber, *Bed*, whereon Proſtrated lay.
Sighs, *Tears*, and *Groans* increas'd to mournful *Sum*,
As loſt th' whole World, *Grief's* perfect *Draught* become.
She nought beheld but brave ORSAMNE'S *Face*
Her *Fancy* ſaw, Portray'd in every place.
There laſt ſhe view'd his *Perſon* thought; and there
Laſt heard him *ſpeak*; ſuch looks for wounding were.
Bright *Darts* and Flames; ſuch, ſuch his *words* then found,
Love's *Muſick* Notes, Harmonious *Compound*:
There laſt he ſpake to her, joyn'd *kiſs*-ſalute
Pleas'd that *Senſe* too; what *Sighs* did breath compute.
What *Groans* for them, by *Turn*, as thoſe ſhould prove
Loud Funeral-Knells to all her *Joys* of Love.
Philaura's complaint. *Tongue* rouz'd at length, tho ſeem'd in part to *Fail*,
She thus began: prime wonder of the *Vale*
Of Greece, *the whole* World (paus'd there) *O moſt refin'd*,
Choiceſt of men, *but hard withal*, unkind.
Thy Conqueſt Trophies, to our Anguiſh, ſmarts,
On Maiden Ruins *built*, *and*, broken *Hearts*.
I ſent thee mine, *which*, *tho* diſcharg'd *to day*,
Ne're whole return'd; *'twas* broken *by the way*:
Such here it proves: *That* Heart, *once Ayr-like* Free,
Now worn Tormenting Chains; *loath'd Deſtiny*!
Nor Marvel *thought ſince ſeiz'd by* Love-*diſtraction*:
I hop'd *too much*; *with* Hope *conjoyned-action*.
Too much I look'd, *alas*! *too ſtrangely* Lov'd,
Fond, *eaſie* Soul: *till* Freedom *Blaſted prov'd*.
Weep, *weep my Traitor-Eyes*, *in* kindneſs *now*
O'*reflow and* Drown *me quite*; ſigh Breaſt *till thou*

Want'ſt

Want'ſt Ayr *to breath*; rend, break my *Heart* outright;
But live ORSAMNES *ſtill, enjoy this* Light.
O Love! *thou worſt of* Tyrant-*Lords, to whom*
Death *mild appears*! *how lingring, ſlow thy* Doom!
True Lovers *oft in Torment*, pain ſurpaſs
The reſt o'th' World, die *ten fold o're*, alas!
Not Lov'd *again*: groan'd there for *ſad* Rejection,
Then *Mus'd*, ſtreight, thought of each *rare* Perfection;
His Body more advanc'd by far, and *Mind*,
Thus (loſt) new-rated *all*, as *Love* inclin'd.
Week's term expir'd, more ſtrange reſolve poſſeſs'd
(Shewn afterwards) her Wave-diſtempered Breaſt.
That other *Nimph*, mean while, MERDONE nam'd,
More humble *Girl*, of calmer *Temper* fram'd;
Leſs ſmooth'd by *Hope* (Choice, *Beauteous* tho to th' eye)
Could better far with *Grief*'s ſad weight comply;
Such *Fortune* bear, tho Lov'd as well as ſhe;
Since loftier *thoughts* may raiſe the *Storms* degree.
Sigh'd, *wept* her Sorrows forth in *Gloomy* Bow'rs,
Like *April*'s gentle Blaſts and ſober *Showrs*.
This far that *Pair*: tho ſeem'd revived now
SILVANOR's *Heart*, with *Love*-perplexed Brow;
PHILAURA's Servant long; began to feed *Lovers of thoſe two Maids.*
More chearful *hopes*: ſame did MONTANUS breed,
MORDONE's *that*; both born *Gentile* howere
Their *Fathers* with the *Prince* turn'd Paſtors there.
Liv'd in one *Farm* with ſingle *Paſtor* then,
Both *Widowers* (theſe th' *Heirs*) well-landed men:
Choice, gallant *Youths*, for each regard might ſhew;
Much darkned through ORSAMNES *Glory* tho,
From *Suit* refrain'd, Tranſcendent *Rival*-fearing:
In *Looks* (Glaſs-like portray'd) their thoughts appearing.
Writ *Poems* (laſt) where thoſe young *Virgins* ſhin'd
Terreſtrial *Stars*. To theſe by *voice* aſſign'd,
Since Conquerors, that *running wreſtlers* prize
May-day, laſt year; when *Pan*'s great Feaſt did rize.
Took from PHILAURA's hand, *May* Lady then;
All newly come to th' *Paſtor*-Farms, tho mean.
This *Day* MERDONE *She*; from whom *Both* gain'd
Their *Laurel* wreaths, for *Muſick*, *Verſe* obtain'd.
We ſhall *Reviſit* now (ſtill ſafe and well)
That Princely *Pair* within their *Hermits* Cell

Orſamnes and *Clermanthe* in the Cell.

When Seven's *Hour*, TIMONDES ſpreads his *Table*
With cleanly Cloath, ſuch *Food*, as he was able.
(*Good*, wholſom kind) did *Range* before them there;
Firſt, Cold *Bak'd* meat, *Cheeſe*, *Butter* in the Rere:
Wiſh'd Frankly *eat*, meats for th' whole *Week* beſide:
(If th' are *diſpos'd*) ſoon from DERVAN ſupply'd.
Both *thanks* return'd, whilſt hightned more their *Food*
Strangeneſs o' th' *Place*, wing'd *Chanters* from the Wood.

The Hermit's Ground.

Their Supper done, *Both* walk'd forth contented
To view the Ground, thus briefly repreſented.
Large *Green* there was, *Long*-ſquare i' th' midſt did reſt
Small, handſome *Pond*, four-ſquared *Form* expreſt.
Clear, ſmooth as *Glaſs*; 'bout that low Mount was rais'd
For broader *Walk*; the *ſides* adorned, prais'd.
Through well ſet, comely *Trees*; thoſe order'd ſo,
That every *Third* did pleaſant *Fruit-tree* grow.
Like *Gems* to th' Reſt, or *painted* part, as 'twere,
Firſt glanced or might *Orchard-Grove* appear.
Beneath that *Bank*, on each enlarged ſide
(Since *Mount* long ſquare) good open *ſpace* deſcry'd.
Flat, verdant *green*, did ſingle *Arbour* ſtand
Of *Laurel*, *Bays*, which Winter-*blaſts* command;
Still *Freſhly* branch'd, conjoyned cloſe to th' *Wall*:
Same planted *Trees* ſet round that *Fence* withal;
Mixt *Cipreſs* there; and near to one of them,
(That ſide o' th' Cell) ſmall *Fount* from *Rock* did ſtream,
Adorn'd by *Art*, tho ſomething *Wild*, o'regrown:
At foot beneath, where *Watry* Ciſtern ſhown,
Nine *Muſes* Carv'd beheld, in *Silvan* Dreſs,
With Inſtruments joyn'd *conſort* to expreſs:
Apollo's ſelf (then *Patron*) higher rais'd;
Whilſt from the *Top* rude, wanton *Satyrs* gaz'd.
At either end o' th' *Bank* (ſtill ſpace between)
I' th' *Flat* beneath, where *thorow* Proſpect ſeen.
On every *Part* ſmall cloſer *Walk* beheld,
Whoſe length went croſs to the Gate-ſide excell'd.
With flaunting *Palms*, their tops like *Roof* combin'd;
That *nobleſt* Branch for Conqerors deſign'd.
'Twas large and various *Ground*; firſt *open* ſpace
Led from the *door* to th' *Hermit*'s dwelling-place.
Bank by the *Wall* prov'd here and there beſet
With *Corans*, *Roſes*, *Paunſey*, *Violet*.

CLER-

CLERMANTHE found in this unlook'd-for *Sight*
(Joyn'd *Nature*, Art) ORSAMNES both delight.
Not much paſt *Nine* (ſtill luſty, ancient tho)
Their *Woman* knoc'd, THIRSANDER's *Note* did ſhow:
Both nimbly read thoſe *Lines* (by th' Hermit heard)
Contentful *way*; gave the *Agent* great Reward.
ORSAMNES then declar'd, of *Virgin-vow*
His *Wife* had made three *Weeks* remained now;
He therefore would ſad *Fancy* charm, delight,
And *Feign* at leaſt that prov'd his *Bridal* night.
CLERMANTHE *Bluſh'd*, their *Landlord ſmil'd* withal;
ORSAMNES when to's pleaſing *Task* did fall.
Cropt ſeveral *Flowers*, wherewith that verdant Ground
Did *flaunting* ſhew, till gather'd choice Compound.
CLERMANTHE then (whilſt th' *Hermit* led the way,
Grave *Father*-like) to th' Cell did guard, convey.
In formal ſort, *Saluted* her at Door;
Then finely ſtrewed with *Paunſeys* round the Floor.
Pinks, Violets; *Roſe* deck'd the *Marriage*-Bed:
Clean *Pillow-bear* provided for her *Head*.
Want of *Night-cloaths*; which being worn at *Home*,
(Choice couching *Garb*) did rarely well become.
The *Duke* ſeem'd *active* tho, as for that end
Pull'd off her *Hood*; did Handmaid-like attend.
Reach'd, holds the Glaſs; till caus'd in her that faſhion
Sweet, ſobreſt *Bluſh* through *ſtrong* imagination.
He leads her *Bridegroom*-like, prepared ſo,
To th' larger *Bed*, where couched down might ſhow.
Shot *Lightning*-flaſh, or falling *Star* expos'd:
Whilſt th' *Hermit* ſat with's Friendly *Chair* inclos'd.
Thus, *Curtains* drawn 'twixt them, TIMONDES there;
Still Window's *Light* CLERMANTHE's *Face* howere
Thence to behold; he lay down by her ſide;
Both in their Cloaths; warm ſeaſon well comply'd:
Graſp'd her in's *Arms*, whilſt Silver *Moon* that hour
With Fainter *Beams* adorn'd the *Rocky* Bowr.
Bluſh ſtrain'd into her *Cheeks*, leaſt then might prove
Years *Vow* forgot: thoſe formoſt *Fruits* of Love:
In *Kiſſes* ſeiz'd, which ſhould his *thoughts* content;
Nere in that way (ſo free, ſo excellent)
Enjoy'd before, for *Poſture's* pleaſantneſs,
Time, *Pillow*, *Bed*; *Bridal* reſemblances.

Her

Her Beauties *ſparkled* round, thoſe faireſt *eyes*
(On *Gloomy* Couch) like *Morning-Stars* when riſe.
Or Roſie bluſhing *Eaſt* when Break of *Day*,
Her *Cheeks* and *Lips* conjoyn'd did ſhew, diſplay.
TIMONDES ſlept that while, good *Honeſt* Heart,
Becalmed thoughts, till bare, *Loud* ſnorting *Part*.
At later *Hours*, the *Reſt* themſelves diſpos'd
Conforming *Both*, their Gallant *Eyes* they clos'd.
Come gentle *ſleep*, bind this Tranſcendent *Pair*
In Silken *Bands*, moſt beautiful and fair
Of all thy drouſie *Realm* (with Slumbers now
Bedew'd their Eyes) ſince to thy *Scepter* bow.
Give Cordial-like *Repaſt*, no ſtrange Offence,
Unpleaſing *noiſe* diſturb their quiet *Senſe*.

Philaura again

Here *Joyned* more touching that *Shepherdeſs*,
Fair *Nimph* Gentile, who *Mourn'd* in ſad Diſtreſs.

Veſta Diana, Goddeſs of Chaſtity.

PHILAURA call'd, Belov'd ORSAMNES gon;
Ere break of day this *Plot* reſolv'd upon:
Cloſe walk by *ſtealth* to th' *Veſtal* Nunnery,
Far diſtant *Place*, known vow'd Society
Of Heathen Maids (ſuch found in *Rome*, elſewhere)
For *Chaſter* minds, *reſerv'd* provided there.
She would make *One*; by th' *Father* tho diſcry'd
They *Lock'd* her up, perſuaſion-ſalves apply'd
To cure this laſt *Diſeaſe*; broke forth in *View*:
SILVANOR whilſt for *Love* did ſtrangely *Sue*:
Paſtor Gentile, which mourn'd for *her* before;
Tho hid, conceal'd; *Advanc'd* upon that *Score*.
By *Parents*, Friends, ſince might her *thoughts* reclaim
From *Veſtal* mood, and th' old diſaſtrous *Flame*.
Such th' *other* too, MONTANUS call'd expreſt;
Still conſtant *ſerv'd* MERDONE's gentle Breaſt,
Soon *noiſed* was ORSAMNES *Voyage* round,
Who then whole *year* upon that *Paſtor-ground*
Had dwelt reſerv'd. A ſecond Feſtival
Third *day* did prove, to *Ceres* due withal;
Goddeſs of *Corn*; performed chearful faſhion:
In th' Afternoon us'd *Sports* for Celebration.

The Shepherd's Maſque.

Prime *Shepherds* did ſhort *Maſque*-device invent,
The *Lord* ORSAMNES *Praiſe* to repreſent.
(So much belov'd, eſteem'd) *Spruce* for th' Attire;
Worn Flowry *wreaths*, the beſt of their *Voice*-Quire.

SILVA-

SILVANOR and MONTANUS *Song* compos'd.
Fram'd Notes and Words, each Stave with Chorus clos'd.

SONG.

1.

Honour's chief Gem, *brave* Lord *Farewell*; *Two Voyces.*
Still Shine, excell:
Tho chang'd theſe Flocks *rude Bleating ſound,*
With Native *Ground,*
For Climes *remote where Wonders dwell,*
Chorus *of all.*
Gentleſt Gales *on Waters Floor*
Conduct thy Barque,
Conduct thy Barque *to Foreign* Shore.

2.

Next Pan himſelf Thou *here didſt Reign,*
Like Star *o' th' Plain*; *Two Voices.*
And through thy Beams *the* Paſtor *fries*
Could'ſt Civillize:
Much Rais'd *advanc'd their* Rural *Brain*:
Chorus *of all.*
Choiceſt Honour (*laſt*) *did'ſt* ſhew.
With vulgar *Rank,*
With vulgar *rank conjoyn'd below.*

3.

Prime Male *Compound, whoſe* Virtue, *Parts*
Did take our Hearts. *Two Voices.*
And Forms *united excellence*
Much pleas'd our Senſe.
Small Grange would Cloud thy grand Deſerts.
Chorus *of all.*
Paſtors *ſhall howere* Record,
They could long time young Duke *afford*
Advance, Proclaim
Thy Praiſe *to Fame,*
And Glory *in the* Lord ORSAMNE's Name.

Song

Song ended thus, their nimbleſt *Youth* and Art
All ſhew'd in Maſquing *Dance*, for ſecond part;
Loud *Muſick*'s Noiſe; as would perform thereby
Some *Court*-exploit for th' *Ear* and gazing *Eye*.
Orsamnes *health* then *Marched* ſtoutly round,
Triumphant way, to th' clearer Cornets ſound.
Whilſt *Hills* and *Rocks*, like chanting *Eccho*'s ſtation,
Did *Partners* ſeem conjoyn'd for Celebration.
That drunk by *all*, *one* of their Maſquing *Train*,
Great *Friend* to Shepherds, Sheep, with chearful Brain
Theſe *Words* pronounc'd (Osamnes ſince diſpos'd
That *Life* to leave) ſet *Speech*; their praiſe diſclos'd.
Kind *Brothers* of the *Flock*, to gentle whom
(Grand *Patrons* thought) for conſtant dwellings come.
Peace, *Quietneſs*, joyn'd harmleſs *Innocence*;
There ſeek protecting *Roofs*, find ſhelter thence.
If any where. O *Choice*, contentful *Life*!
Unus'd to *Jars*, that boiling envious *Strife*
Of haughty *Courts*, their *Wanton* Luxury
Proud, gorgeous *Pomp* withal; from *Projects* free.
No painted *Vizards* worn, but th' inward heart
And outward *Face* alike; match'd either part:
Kings have left *Thrones* by your retreat befriended;
As *Swains* from you have *Kingly* Thrones aſcended.
Then *choſe* they ſtrait, for well conjoyned pleaſure,
Prime *Virgins* there at hand, danc'd Rural meaſure.
Whilſt *Grandſires* nodded off, *talk'd* are and o're,
Themſelves had done the like in *Youth*, and more.
Now for the *Court* we ſhall advance more high;
To that young *King* our *Pen* conform, apply,
Whoſo the *Prince* Diſgrac'd; *Acts* there declare:
Great *Lords* conjoyn'd, *ſome* ſtrange, as various are:
But if too *Long* conceiv'd, o'repaſs, refrain;
Third *Book* preſents our *Chief*, large *Story* again.

The End of the Firſt Book.

THE

THE GRECIAN STORY,

BOOK II.

THat *King* fore-nam'd which now *two* years had (*Reign'd*
(Brought up *Prince-like*) bad *Humors* bred maintain'd; *The Arcadian King.*
So wrong'd Ingenious *parts*; made alſo leſs,
Corrupted them through ſenſual thoughts, exceſs.
Good *Reaſon* had (nor th' outward *Form* did want)
But *Fancy* rul'd, by far Predominant.
Extream for *Luſt* and *Wine* withal appear'd:
Chief *Men*, great *worth* conjoyn'd, diſlik'd and *fear'd*.
Nay, loath'd the more, if by his *Father* ſeem'd
(Such *Prince* ORONTES was) *Belov'd* Eſteem'd.
Prime Courtiers, *Lords* like *Coin* himſelf pourtrai'd:
Luxurious *Stamp* Commanders (laſt) diſplai'd.
His former *Acts*, remarkable altho,
Not glanc'd upon, we ſhall ſome *Later* ſhow.
Outlandiſh *Prince* was entertained there
(*Month* paſt) with *Sports*, and Dancing Balls i'th' *Rere*.
Proud *Tilting* came, perform'd as choice *Farewell*; *Tilting at Court.*
In which thoſe *Lords* might others Parallel.
The *King* was plac'd i'th' *End*, one Story high,
(Large *Gallery*) that Stranger-*Prince* ſet by;
Prime *Ladies*, next beneath on either hand
Tall Scaffold, Arch'd for *Gentry*'s Rank did ſtand:
'Twere long their *Pomp* and Braveneſs to recount,
Both *Man* and Beaſt; whoſe acts did there ſurmount:
Th' Attendants *Garb*, each Amorous *Device*
While *prancing* paſs'd; well well pleas'd thoſe *Grecian* eyes.

Two take for *all*; whom we ſhall mention more,
Two Lords, *Melargon*, *Valenſon*. *Joyn'd* afterwards o' th' Lovers *Rival*-ſcore:
Both now for *Honour* ſought, that *Miſtriſs* Fame,
MELARGON and VALENSON call'd by name:
Earls by Degree, *Court*-gems might repreſent
For Perſon, Parts; its *nobleſt* Ornament.
Both of the *Kings* own *Years*, now *Twenty-four*;
Companions too; choice marks of Favour wore.
First *Armour* had *Graſs*-green, well ſilver'd, brave;
White and Green *Plumes* his lofty *Creſt* did wave.
Red Sorrel *Horſe* mark'd with black ſpots, whereon
(Imbroider'd *work*) Rich, *Prime* Capariſon.
Where th' Artful Hand *Spring*-banks could repreſent,
Dreſt round with *Flowers*. Before in Order went
Two *Pages*, Footmen two, attir'd in *Green*,
Silk, *Silver* knots, as all had *Paſtors* been;
Such *Hooks* and *Bags*: each formal Shield did bear;
Fine *Mount* portray'd, *Sheep* grazing painted there;
Theſe *words* beheld, large Characters, above
My Maſter feeds on Hope; Device of *Love*.
Armour Sea-green the *laſt*; gold works adorn
Th' *Horſe* Dapled-grey, like *Clouds*; by whom was worn
Choice *Furniture*; by *Art* imbroider'd o're,
Rocks, mounting *Waves*: his Gallant *Helmet* bore.
Sand-colour'd *Plumes*, *Sea*-green; ſo, gently pranc'd:
Two Footmen, *Pages* joyn'd before advanc'd;
Coats of Sea-green, like *Merchants* all array'd;
Knots ſilver, Gold; their Buskins *Sand* portrai'd;
Thoſe Sprucely *Deck'd* with feigned *Pearl*, emboſt:
Their Shields like *Seas*, where *Barque* by Tempeſt toſt
Amongſt the *Rocks*; ore-clouded, *Stormy* Skies:
Their *Words* aloft; *I venture for fair Prize.*
Both well perform'd; *Curvets*, joyn'd *Race* Carrier;
Broke well their *Staves*, might equal match'd appear.
The *King* ere long thoſe *Scaffolds* view'd o'th' ſide;
Some Leiſure, *Pauſe*, where *Gentry*'s Rank deſcry'd:
Tilting that way, inſtead of Warlike *Lance*,
With wandring *Eyes*, he caſt Laſcivious *Glance*
Chiefly on *Two*; for Nature's *Gems* deſign'd;
Which 'mongſt the *Reſt* like *Planet* Beauty's Shin'd.
View'd, as he thought before, remember'd tho
Their *Pictures* 'twas; large *Female* Train for ſhow.

In's

In's *Gallery*; *Corinthian Painter* theſe
(Exacteſt *drawn*) ſold him for *Rarities*.
Inflamed thus, he turn'd and whiſper'd ſtrait
Two *Courtiers* there (behind his Chair did wait)
Of's *Bed-chamber*, could wanton *Princes* pleaſe;
Call'd VANDIMONT by name, and DARDIGUES.
Both *Active* found, had *Serv'd* him oft till then
For cloſe *Venerious* ways; confiding men.
The *Firſt* commands to trace one *Party* home
(*Cloaths*, *Perſon*, *Seat* deſcrib'd) learn well the *Sum*
What, who ſhe was, each *needful* circumſtance,
Then charg'd the *Laſt* with cautious *Care* advance.
After that next, below, enquir d the *Main*
Concerning her, inform him ſtrait again.
Both ſaid, they knew their *Party*, and alſo where
They lodged laſt week; would follow *them* howe're.
Night being come, and all for *Bed* retir'd,
That VANDIMONT, done th' *Agent*'s Task, deſir'd
(More knowledge got) inform'd thus far the King;
Knight's *Wife* ſhe was who did ſmall *Portion* bring:
Had *Married* been four *Years*, yet at that time
Scarce *Twenty* two; was Wedded in her *Prime*
Forty himſelf, but fair *Eſtate* orecame;
Hous'd where ſhe was; DORASTA call'd by name:
Her *Nurſe* withal chief *Waiter* prov'd for Pow'r
Might ſerve as *Baud*; found great regard that hour.
Then DARDIGUES inform'd him of the *Laſt*,
That *Maid* ſhe was, ſcarce nineteen *Years* ore-paſt;
Gentile for Birth, ſmall *Portion* tho, leſs *Pride*:
With *Widow*-mother too did ſtill reſide.
Not far from *whom* a ſecond *Widow* lay
(Known to himſelf) who liv'd but *meaner* way;
Familiar *Friend* to both; *kind* viſitings;
Choice private *Houſe* for ſuch Venerious things.
Himſelf had wanton *Plots* on her, but now
Thoſe *Luſtful* thoughts to th' King his Maſter bow:
That Royal *Town* as conſtant *Seat* they *choſe*;
Fit ſubject for *Temptation* hence aroſe.
The *King* with both well pleaſed ſeem'd; for *he*
Lov'd *Maids* ſince *freſh*, ungathered. *Flowers* they be;
Moſt *Long'd* withal for *Joys* unknown of *Love*:
Next, fanci'd *Wives*, ſince more reſtrain'd did prove;

The King *Enamour'd on two Women.*

Doraſta *one*, *a Wife.*

Unlawfuller: Good *Choice* (conjoyn'd) if *Old*
Their *Husbands* laſt, bred ſtrong *Deſires*, more bold:
Mardiva the Other, a Maid. Yet *Fancy*'s vote the *Maid* preferr'd; by name
MARDIVA call'd; firſt place that *Virgin-flame*,
Thus, DARDIGUES ſhould *Tempt* that Neighbour-friend
By golden *Bait* to ſerve their wanton end:
That to her *Houſe*, or his *Own* drawn (where-ere)
The *King* might *ſpeak*, and cloſely enjoy her there,
For 'twas his *Humor*, choice ſometimes to *Woo*
By his own *Perſon*, *Parts*; o'recome them ſo:
High *Self-conceit* had prov'd Victorious
(Conjoyn'd *Reward*) more proud o' th' *Conqueſt* thus.
DARDIGUES lik'd th' Imployment well, ſince found
Strong PANDAR's Brain; good Advantageous *Ground*.
That Foreign *Prince* to *Corinth* being gone,
To th' *Widow* calld SILEUCA walk'd anon,
Dardigues Plot *upon Mardiva.* Unfolded there the *King*'s Deſire, expreſt,
How grand *Reward* ſhe thence might *reap*, made bleſt,
If clos'd, *compli'd* or elſe, the *Royal* Hate,
And *Anger* both prov'd her oreclouding *Fate*.
SILEUCA, tho leſs Friend to *Bawdy* ways,
Did Virtuous Courage want ſuch *ſharp* aſſays
To croſs, Repell; nor gliſtring *bait* deſpis'd;
So *Poizing* all, ſince Regal *Stamp* compriz'd.
The *King* commanded it; to *joyn* Conſent
Beſt courſe ſhe thought, whatere the laſt *Event*:
Tho was inform'd MERDIVA's *Stock* ſhould prove
To *Wealth* advanc'd by that concordant *Love*.
Thus, 'twas agreed; her careful *maid* ſhould bear
Some *Patterns* ſtrait (things then expected there)
To th' fair MARDIVA's hand, with *Lines* inclos'd
Which this contain'd; *That were ſhe pleas'd, diſpos'd*
To come next Day i'th' *Afternoon, near* Three,
Prime Rarities, *left in her Cuſtody*
She ſhould behold; and hear important thing
Concern'd her ſelf: *cloſe*, private *Viſiting*.
Nor danger of her *Mother's* ſight at all,
Gone forth alone great way to Funeral.
Note pen'd and ſeal'd, the *Girl* with nimbleneſs
Her *Task* diſcharg'd, found good effect, ſucceſs:
MARDIVA *there, ſhe would not fail* (reply'd)
About that hour; *ſtoln laſtly, undeſcry'd*.

Glad

Glad DARDIGUES return'd to *Court* from thence,
And gave the *King* this *warm* Intelligence:
By whoſe Command takes up on *Liking*, ſtrait
Choice, gallant *Stufs*, *Silver*, *Gold*, for Bait.
(The *King* had *Gems*) thoſe to SILEUCA ſoon
Price left, convey'd, for next days afternoon.
Next chearful day, Court-Dinner being ended,
The *King* took *Barge*, by DARDIGUES attended;
Who fine, ſmall *Building* own'd by th' *Water* ſide,
Half mile from Court; good Proſpect thence deſcry'd:
Spruce *Garden*-plot beyond, adorn'd with *Flowers*;
Carv'd Statues there, clear, Perled Fount and Bow'rs:
Prime *Chamber* 'twas, with *Pictures* garniſh'd round,
Choice Room for *Bed*; fair *Parlor* next the ground.
Thither would come the *King*, like private *Station*
For *calm* retreat, *Books*, ſober Contemplation;
Met *Women* tho, *enjoy'd*; back way for them
Prepar'd by Land: if prov'd *Nice*, coyer Gem,
By Hacney-*Coach* to other *Places* rang'd:
Now to SILEUCA's came, *diſguiſed*, chang'd. *The King with Mardiva.*
Suit-Hair and *Beard*; by her receiv'd howere.
Like Merchant-*friend*, convenient Chamber there.
Things order'd well for th' *Plot* Venerious,
Near th' hour of three (word kept preciſely thus)
MARDIVA came in plain Silk Robe attir'd;
Beauty from thence the more *advanc'd*, admir'd;
Sky-colour'd 'twas with *Scarlet* Ribbons trim'd,
To which the *Face* like *Sun* reſplendent ſeem'd;
White *Sarcenet*-Hood, ſame Searf, with *Roſes* dreſt,
Much like the *Morn*; part-veil'd her *Snowy* Breſt.
Bright, curl'd brown *Hair*, which whilſt their *Beams* diſplai'd
Her gallant *Eyes*, Spruce, Lovely *Clouds* portray'd.
Tall, handſom *Form* for th' Body's *Shape* deſign'd;
Prime *Carriage* laſt, to take the more, combin'd.
Door ſhut, withdrawn, SILEUCA told the *King*,
This was that *Virgin* friend, whom ſhe did bring
Jewels to ſee. When rais'd, with Amorous *Eye*,
Reſpective *Bow*, the *King* joyn'd ſtrait reply,
She welcome was; *her* ſelf *tranſcendent* Gem
Would his dull *Toys* diſgrace, ſhew'd *Box* of them.
Stars Sparkling Light did ſeem from thence to riſe,
Whilſt *Day* breaks forth through fair CLERMAMTHE's *Eyes*.

Part

Part dazled tho by *Thoſe* whom view'd, beheld:
Then *Stuffs* ſurvey'd which on the *Board* excell'd,
Prime, gallant *Choice*; each ſight did praiſe, advance
The King conjoyn'd with wanton Lovers glance
Thoſe at your Service are, much ſtartled when
Bluſh ſtain'd her *Virgin* Cheek, conceiving then,
Some *Suitor* 'twas of *Merchant*-rank (what ere)
By th' Widow brought. Falſe *Beard* diſcharged the re.
She back *retired* ſtrait, ſhewn Reverence,
Jewels forgot, more *Wonder* blaz'd from thence.
Sweet, flye not, ſaid the *King*; *I come in* Love,
Not harmful way: Next part *Salute* did prove.
Fond, Amorous MARDIVA (ſtrangely *Try'd*)
She look'd not for ſo great a Gueſt, reply'd:
Amazement ſeiz'd the *King* conjoyn'd again,
That Gueſt your Lover's *found withal, reſtrain*
Thoſe wandring Thoughts; two *Kiſſes* more conferr'd:
Went farther on, whilſt *Silent* ſhe appeared.
At Tilting late, MARDIVA *fair* (ſaid *he*)
Whilſt others *broke their* ſtaves *with Gallantry*,
Your Eyes *Encounter'd* mine; *Dart* beam *from thence*
Struck through my heart. *Great Sir* (ſhe ſaid) th' *Offence*
Was to my thoughts *unknown, theſe harmleſs* Eyes
Not Guilty *of that Treaſonous* Charge, *Surprize.*
Wound pleaſant 'twas (the *King* conjoyn'd) your pow'r
Holds Balm *withal*; *the* Traitor *lov'd that hour.*
Strange chance (ſhe ſaid) *moſt mighty* Sir, *that I*
Should fondly ſeize, *far* rarer *Objects by*,
Orecome your Princely Heart. *I view'd none ſo*
(Joyn'd he again) *ſince then* Love-qualms do grow,
And croſs'd deſire *does turn to ſtrange* Diſeaſe;
Your gentle Breſt *may* Cordial *yield, appeaſe.*
I now would you enjoy. *Great, Royal* Sir
She anſwered then (ſhort bluſhing pauſe, Demur;
Unuſual ſtreit) *I ſhould in* noble *kind*
Moſt gladly ſerve you, *Handmaid-like*, Reſign'd.
Count you this then Ignoble, *he* reply'd,
Your Prince *to meet in* Lovers *Joys uney'd?*
That natural *way which Humane* ſtock *preſerves?*
Next, chears the world. *Your Majeſty obſerves*
What's Truth (*ſhe* ſaid) *confirm'd, but in this* Caſe
Unfit, irregular; *'twould wrong, Diſgrace*

Clear

Clear Virtu's *Rule.* The *King* conjoyn'd agen;
Why ſhould Brute *Beaſts more freedom have then* Men?
Their Lords *and Maſters, in* Delight *and Pleaſure,*
Becauſe (ſaid *ſhe*) Man's *ſtor'd with* higher *Treaſure.*
Reaſon *in him* commands, does curb, *reſtrain*
That roving mood. Fancy (*ſaid* he again)
'Tis fond Conceit: *True* Man, *and Rational*
I boaſt my ſelf, *yet no ſuch* check *at all*
Do find, Reſtraint. Tho feel not now *perchance,*
Great Sir (*ſhe* ſaid) *You may ere th' Morn* advance:
No, no, nor then (*he* ſaid) *except in* Dream;
Thrown by ſuch waking *toys* (*looks* angry Beam
Strait darting forth) *Your Portion more ſhall riſe,*
By Thouſand pound, if gentle grant *complies*:
Brave Cloaths *withal.* When glancing on the ground,
MARDIVA thus; *that Love,* Sir, *I have found,*
Zeal *for your* Honor's Cauſe (*joyn'd boldneſs too*)
Laſtly, your Health, *I dar'd* t' expire *for you.*
Choice Riddle, *Paradox*; ſaid then the *King,*
To dye *for th' Honour, Health,* (*amazing* thing.)
Not Live *to my* content. *Great Sir* (ſaid ſhe)
Unlawful that; *nor pure ſuch* Joys *would be*:
My Fame *ſtruck dead withall, I ſhould where ere*
Like Canker'd *Roſe to th'* virtuous *World appear.*
Thou ſhalt my Roſe *be thought* (he ſaid) *Perfume*;
What World *can know? Theſe are ſworn Friends*; *Preſume.*
Cloſe plac'd, *withdrawn, where we kind* Arms *may ſpread,*
For many Hours *conjoyn'd in* naked *Bed.*
Let not thus change, Coy, *froward mood, tranſlate*
That nobler *Paſſion* Love *in me to Hate.*
'Tis your King *ſpeaks*; *Great Ones would* ſue *for this*
Now Offer'd *you*; *come, ſeal the Grant with kiſs*:
So, drawn moſt *near,* conceiving then leſs *Wiſe*
Word-batteries, did ſtrait her *Lips* ſurprize;
As ſcal'd the *Fort.* Your *Majeſty* (ſaid ſhe,
Obeyſance made) I hope will *Pardon* me;
Some *Moral* Rules, long ſince by *Mother* taught,
Joyn'd *Virgin* baſhfulneſs, produc'd and wrought
Thoſe Arguments; Love-motions (laſt) ſoon ended,
Breed *Slightings* oft, with value ſcarce befriended.
Well, (ſaid the *King*) *ſince now diſpos'd for th'* Action,
Grand Patience *prov'd, make* Amorous *Satisfaction.*

This

This earneſt take for all (Box open there)
Choice *Diamond* Ring, ſince the hand did baer appear,
Thruſt on her Finger ſtrait; ſeal'd *Kiſſes* then
Rouz'd from *deep* thoughts, the fair *Mardiva* when
Theſe words conjoyn'd. *Great* Sir, *my* Mother *may*
Want *me ere long, through ſome regards this day*;
Will gueſs *that I am here*: She's *Paſſionate,*
May wrong your full content *in Bed,* create
Diſturbance ſtrange; *asking your* Royal *leave,*
I ſhall ſtep down door *lock'd, the* Key *receive*
With mine own hand; *maid charg'd to anſwer* none
(*As* Folks *abroad*) *for ſtaying till* night *unknown.*
Her *Hood* and *Gloves* dropt on the *Board* howere,
Like gentle *Pawn* for th' handſom Perſon there.
Walk'd nimbly forth, ſo down the ſtairs withal;
The *Maid* below did in their *hearing* call:
Being come to th' Door, *Your Miſtriſs tell* (ſaid ſhe)
Mardiva ſlips away. *I could not ſtay*: went forth moſt haſtily.
For thus it was; *Pure, Chaſt,* MARDIVA prov'd,
Till ſaw the *King* to Roughneſs, *Anger* mov'd;
Talk'd (laſtly) of *Hate*; then ſeem'd to *cloze,* comply;
Plain Forcing fear'd, thoſe two Aſſiſtants by
(Faint *Virgin*-heart) this *way* reſolv'd upon
For her *Eſcape*; felt wrack till ſhe was gon.
Trip'd towards home, whoſe paſſage prov'd by chance
Cloſe and obſcure, till did ſmall way advance;
When thought o' th' *Ring,* ſo long through *fear* forgot,
Mardivas troublt. Orewhelmed *Brain* with this departing *Plot*:
Sad *Qualms* perplexed her through double Crime;
The *King* deceiv'd, *Rob'd,* Cheated then ſame time.
Was *griev'd* far more, ſince might have left that ſhrouded
Under her *Hood* and *Gloves,* till gone o'reclouded.
Thus, dar'd ſhe not go *Home* leaſt was *purſu'd,*
There *ſeized* on; nor backward *courſe* conclude
To tell and *truſt* the *Maid*: might prove beſide
By th' *King* again or DARDIGUES deſcry'd.
She therefore choſe this nimbleſt way, did go,
I'th' joyning *Street,* to her *young* School-fellow;
Rich Tradeſmans *Wife,* DELPHINE call'd; conjur'd
To give SILEUCA back that *Ring,* ſecur'd
For th' Royal hand; perhaps remaining there;
Or carry ſtrait to th' *Court,* ſuch *Danger,* fear.

DEL-

DELPHINE came, ſent up that *Wench* with ſpeed;
SILEUCA ſtealing down, o' th' *Ring* was freed.
Walk'd to MARDIVA's *Mother* then, expreſt;
MARDIVA prov'd that time her friendly *Gueſt*;
And *Husband* lodg'd two *Nights* abroad, place free,
(By her deſir'd) her *Bedfellow* would be:
So pray'd her not to expect; allthough deſign'd
To *eaſe* that way MARDIVA's troubled *mind*.
MARDIVA fair, glancing next *Morn* below
On *Garden-plot* (from her *new* Lodging ſo
Balcone joyn'd) *She* was that time beheld
By brave young *Man*, whoſe *Perſon*, Garb excell'd;
And *he* by her; tho ſtrait her ſelf withdrew
Behind that Glazed *Screen* from further *view*.
Yet ſo obſerv'd, *he* prov'd Enamoured thence, *Corinth-Lord.*
Face, *Body*'s form, conjoyned Excellence.
It was a *Young*, *Corinthian Lord*, lodg'd there,
Of gallant Parts, *Eſtate* did grand appear.
Who ranging far, ſet down for *Travels* cloze
Th' *Arcadian Realm*; from whence for *Corinth* goes,
His *Native* Soil; VENDORMES call'd by name,
Theſe things DELPHINE heard, receiv'd the ſame
From's *Country-man* that brought him firſt well *try'd*,
Her long-known *Merchant friend*; lodg'd there beſide.
VENDORMES thought, his *Travels* large and free
Did nere preſent like beauteous *Rarity*;
Ask'd *what* ſhe was: DELPHINE (ſince no danger)
Informed him to the full, found *Noble* Stranger.
After high *Praiſe*, ſtrong *Love* conjoyn'd expreſt,
Her *Friendly* help he ſought, (then Lordly *Gueſt*)
For ſome acquaintance. *She* reply'd that *Hour*,
She would perform what lay within her Pow'r.
DELPHINE told MARDIVA's *ſelf* again;
His *Rank*, prime *Parts*, *Eſtate*, did nought reſtrain.
VENDORMES, ſhe had *Plot* deviſ'd before
So, up ere long he came, paſs'd by that *Door*,
DELPHINE; call'd; as wiſh'd to ſpeak with her,
DELPHINE; loud; ſhe ſaid, without Demur,
I'm here, my Lord, (the *Door* unlocking ſtrait)
Few words with ſpecial friend, *and I ſhall wait*
On you beneath, when *glance*, with humble *Bow*,
If proves your Friend, he ſaid (ſhewn pleaſing Brow

Corinth Lord Courting Mardiva.

Entring upon't) *I may preſume to kiſs*
Her Faireſt Hand (altho conjoyn'd to this
Her ſweeteſt *Mouth*) *for Rudeneſs in the Action*
I do her Pardon crave, as ſatisfaction.
Bluſh th' Anſwer was. *You were too quick for me,*
My Lord (DELPHINE then) *I had more free*
Come down to you. VENDORMES ſtrait replys;
Moſt powerful Charm *ſent from that* Lady's *Eyes*
Did draw me in. MARDIVA anſwer made;
She taught them no ſuch Charms. VENDORMES ſaid;
But Nature *did, might* boldneſs *thence excuſe,*
She's now reſerv'd (DELPHINE ſaid) *Recluſe.*
Then ſecond Pardon's beg'd; ſaid he again;
That former Pow'r *doth here to ſtay conſtrain,*
Which firſt O'recame: while does with you Diſpence,
I may preſume *yet more, no great Offence.*
MARDIVA then; *ſhe was my Schoolfellow*;
May Partner *fit for* cloſe *Retirment ſhew.*
Conjoyn'd VENDORMES there; *Tho Fram'd ſhe be*
For Sighs, or Smiles; Joy, *mournful* ſympathy.
My ſelf *may equal prove*: Pleaſe *but thus far*
To take from her *my natural Character*;
I might be then confirm'd Co-partner *too*
When ſhe with *Bluſh*, DELPHINE *that of you*
Has given my Lord (reply'd) *moſt* Noble one.
If thought (ſaid he) *ſincere, that Favor ſhewn*;
Then, Gentleſt, *grant ſtill leave to* ſtay, *enjoy*
Sight of thoſe Eyes. DELPHINE ſtrait (convoy
To th' Amorous *Plot*) *My* Lord *will ſcarce remain*
Two days *within the Realm.* He joyn'd again.
'Tis Truth, *indeed, and ſo may well-Improve*
My precious Hours *in point of Chaſter* Love.
Tho wander'd *far, I ne'er did* ſee, *behold*
This Lady's *Beauteous* Match; *She's prime enroll'd*
Thought Singular. *Since then my* Lord (ſaid *She*)
You Travel'd ſcarce awake, *with Senſes* free.
'Twas not in Dream, Madam, *you may conclude*
(VENDORMES ſaid) *your* mind *more* Rare, *unview'd.*
Thus, longs my Heart, *till for Corinthian* home
You pleas'd t'advance; Travels *grand* Prize *become*:
Thoſe daintieſt Arms *my* Port *conceiv'd* (*as 'twere*)
Haven of Reſt, content. Shewn Bluſhes there,

MAR-

MARDIVA joyn'd; *more knowledge in that Choice*
Of Wife *methinks* (*my* Lord) *e're paſs'd your* voice
With Wiſdom *ſhould concur.* He ſtrait reply'd
I've found ſo much, *in this ſhort* ſpace *deſcry'd,*
And heard much more *through that great* Friend's *Relation,*
As hath confirm'd my thoughts. Whence took occaſion
DELPHINE ſtrait to ſpeak: *I did inform*
His Lordſhip how you fled *Laſcivious* Storm,
The King himſelf (*ſtill purely* Chaſt, *unſtain'd*)
Young, Handſom tho; Gems, Gold *like traſh diſdain'd.*
VENDORMES joyn'd, like *Hope*-exalted man,
'Twas primely good; *I'le be your Guardian.*
Beſt Maid, *through Arcadie*; Convoy *where're*;
Grant *for Reward, tho* Life *endanger'd there.*
This Lov'd compound; *Mind, Bodies, choice perfection,*
When *Bluſhing* ſhe, well pleaſed *glance* reflection;
Something, my Lord, *I'ad need to mark* (reply'd)
That's good *in me, ſince little elſe beſide.*
Small worldly Fortune *have.* VENDORMES when,
Faireſt, I valu't not; conjoyn'd agen;
Throw't all in Alms *away, what would you more?*
DELPHINE ſaid; did ſummon ſtrait to th' *Dore*
Their Merchant-*friend*; who, being admitted free,
Confirm'd his *Rank, Eſtate,* in each Degree.
This heightned too, might pleaſing thoughts advance;
Kind *Uncle* of *hers* at *Corinth* dwelt, by chance
Well known to *both,* informed of his *Name*:
Thus, joyntly *all* Confederates became
For preſent *Grant,* importunate did ſhew;
Choice *Grounds* on either ſide enforcing ſo.
VENDORMES pray'd, *She* rather would ſtrange *Doom*
That hour *pronounce,* than bid him *leave* the Room
Unſatisfi'd; ſince ſhall moſt *conſtant* Lover,
As *earneſt* be, no *Paper-flames* diſcover.
Turning from them to th' Window ſtrait, retir'd
As 'twere for ſober *Pauſe* (tho ſmall requir'd)
Things thought of, *Poiz'd* before; ſuch light from thence
Clear *Reaſon* blaz'd, *Love,* Fortune's eminence.
(Her *Mother* too, for certain grounds, well pleas'd
Might follow *them*) here thoughts of *Danger* ſeiz'd
Still doubtful Fears o' th' *Royal* pow'r, that *Ring*:
N'er by SILEUCA given perchance to th' *King*:

VENDORMES *Perſon* (laſtly) much approv'd,
Theſe joyn'd *o'recame*; the fair MARDIVA lov'd.
So, turn'd again, pure *Bluſh* withal, refin'd;
Mardiva, Lord contracted. *My* Lord (*She* ſaid) *Your Perſon, Parts, combin'd.*
With noble Love, of choice, deſerving Rate
Have won *me yours*; *may be contracted ſtrait.*
If you Deſire; *but for the* Marriage-*Bed,*
Leſt through Revengeful Storm *Diſturbance bred.*
Delay till calmer *hour I ſhall* propound,
When we *do reach more* ſafe *Corinthian* Ground.
VENDORMES clos'd, much *Joy*; exchanged were
Kind, mutual *Vows*, with *Kiſs* concluding there.
After ſome *Talk*, ſhort general Diſcourſe,
Which ſtill did raiſe Affection-flames, enforce;
Love heightned more; down th' elder *Merchant* went,
DELPHINE both (being *call'd*) by their conſent,
Took Order too for *Journey* the next *Morn*;
Leaving them there by *Vows* ingage'd and ſworn,
To their hearts *wiſh*; ſince *Love* would private be
Whole *Hours* diſſolv'd in pleaſing *Talk* moſt free.
Choice *kiſſes* joyn'd, *conſerves* more Cordializing
Since look'd not for (both gently ſympathiſing)
Till th' *Evening* came, ere 'twas deſir'd tho,
Much trampling *Noiſe*, loud *Voices* then below.
Through th' entry ſound MARDIVA forth did glance;
Strait DARDIGUES, that *Pandar* view'd (ſad chance)
Mardiva's trouble again. I'th' *Garden* plot; retir'd again, ſhe heard
Theſe *Words* from him; *That, that's the* Room, *regard.*
Whence ſtrait conceiv'd, that *Ring* they wanted thus,
By *falſe* SILEUCA kept; Baſe Covetous;
So found her out. *O fly my Lord* (ſaid *ſhe*)
Or both undone. Why, joyn'd Amazedly.
VENDORMES there. *I ſaw that* Man, *ſhe* ſaid,
Came with the King; *that* Ring's *the cauſe*: *Betray'd*:
He nam'd this for the Room. *I'le either* Dye,
(Said *he*) *or Reſcue you.* She joyn'd reply;
'Twill more enrage, they come; *by all our* Love
I beg, conjure, withdraw. *I'l not remove*
(Said *He*) *this* Sword *at hand* (Door faſt howe're)
Heard trampling up their *Stairs*, then knocking there:
VENDORMES with drawn *Sword* ſeem'd *Treble*-liv'd;
Shall I go skulk (ſaid *he*) *my* Spouſe *Captiv'd?*

Who.

Who knocks there? ſpeak, *'Tis I,* DELPHINE ſaid;
Standing without. MARDIVA when, Afraid,
Peace (anſwer'd ſtrait) *I ſaw beneath that Man*
Came with the King. *No harm* (ſaid ſhe again)
Unlock, I'll tell you all: Opening the *Door,*
Soon cloſed then; *Thus 'twas* (She ſaid) *no more:*
That DARDIGUES *by th'* King *was lately ſent*
To th' Corinth Merchant *here for this intent,*
To take up Stuffs *on Liking; gorgeous too;*
Now back return'd, *were meant* (*it ſeems*) *for* you.
But why thoſe *Words* (they ask'd) *that, that's the Room,*
Our Merchants Ware-houſe 'twas (ſhe ſaid) *being come.*
He ſhew'd them that *bide there they ſhould* unlade;
Would ſoon depart, *his price in Gold repaid.*
She came to tell, her Maid *inform'd her there,*
MARDIVA's Mother *ſtrait would* Gueſt *appear.*
Both joyn'd *Rejoyce.* Soon walk'd forth DARDIGUES;
Their *Merchant* tho with franck *Reward* did pleaſe.
For clearing all; SILEUCA with that *Ring*
(Who had at firſt faln down before the *King,*
And *Pardon* beg'd, ſince *well* perform'd her part)
Now *kneel'd* again: MARDIVA's *honeſt* heart
Humbly excus'd, grown ſick forgot the ſame;
'Twas ſoon *Return'd,* no need of further Claim.
His angry *Mood,* that *Gem* beheld appear'd
More pacify'd, ſince then no *Cheat* was fear'd:
Young, peeviſh *Girl,* he ſaid; *would truſt no more*
Their Female Sex *beyond the* Chamber door.
To th' *Widow* paid howe're (Gold) fifty pound,
Took then falſe *Beard* (ſtill *Qualmiſh* on that Ground)
Brought Hackney-Coach, rode ſtrait with DARDIGUES
To th' *Summer-Bow'r*; warm *Fit* did there appeaſe
With cooling *Fruits*; then joyn'd good *Wines* repaſt:
Cloath'd like *himſelf* return'd to th' *Court* at laſt.
Her *Picture* tho (diſcharg'd from th' honour'd *Room*
In's *Gallery*) condemn'd to *Flaming* Doom.

MARDIVA's *Mother* came, by *both* deſir'd;
Spruce *Widow* 'twas, chearful, but then expir'd
Her Fortieth *Year*: VENDORMES whom did ſhew
Much *Love*, regard. *She* was informed ſo
Of paſt *Events*; her Daughters *Gallant* Choice,
Journey reſolv'd; gave her concordant Voice.

By

By th' *Lord* withal ſtrong earneſt Invitation
To *Corinth* joyn'd (as *Neighbour*-Soil, *Greek* Nation.
Kind *Brother* there) for conſtant Reſidence:
Which *She* imbrac'd; much pleaſed ſhew'd from thence.
Supper being brought they ſet themſelves to th' Board;
Where Mirthful *Talk* did Muſick's part afford.
Things were prepar'd for *Horſe* by Morning light;
Her Mother too Lodg'd there that chearful *Night*.
By five next day, that *Merchant* their comrade
(Who ſtill young *Factor* left) they entrance made
Upon their *Courſe* as did the riſing *Sun*;
Ere night o're-paſs'd th *Arcadian Bounds*, that done,
Reach'd few *Miles* off good, noble *Friend*, lodg'd there:
Third *Morn* beheld, they both *Eſpouſed* were.
Mardiva *Married.*
More *Formal* way, with mutual *Joy*, Content:
Might *either* ſhew their Sexes Ornament.
After ſome days repoſe they did proceed,
Till reach'd his Gallant *Houſe*, for Reſt decreed.
(By friend reſigned ſtrait) brave Country-ſeat:
In *Corinth* too large *Winter*-houſe, compleat.
Her *Mother* in ſhort time *ſold* all at home,
VENDORMES and MARDIVA's Gueſt become,
Whoſe Virtue found reward, much magnifi'd;
Spent there her *days*, with Comfort *liv'd* and *dy'd*.
The *King's* fixt now for *Knight's* young Wife no leſs,
DORASTA nam'd, ſhewn *ardent* eagerneſs:
Call'd VANDIMONT, prime Wenching *Engineer*,
Concluded ſtrait, that *Nurſe*, which prov'd ſo near
To her own *ſelf* in place, found *choice* regard;
Should firſt be drawn by tempting *Golds* Reward,
To bring her where *he* might the *Buſineſs* move:
Still *Thoughts* diſpos'd (as ſtrongeſt ground for Love)
By *Perſon*, *Parts*, to aſſault again the Laſt:
Next, VANDIMONT's own *Houſe* for place ſurpaſs'd:
Like that of DARDIGUES, by th' *Water* ſide.
Beneath the *Court*, few Buildings there deſcry'd.
Back-door to th' *Field* withal through th' *Garden* led:
Thus VANDIMONT th' Affair ſtrait managed.
Valenſon's *Plot on* Doraſta.
He ſent his *Boy* with meaner *Cloaths* attir'd,
Who *Nurſe* inform'd, one from ſome *Friends* deſir'd
To ſpeak with her, *Field* lay by th' *Garden* gate
Where remain'd; that *Buſineſs* prov'd of weight;

Bequeath'd

Bequeath'd to her fair, handſom *Legacy*;
Nurſe ſaid *ſhe'd* follow him, more privately,
State *Garden*-way; ſtrait VANDIMONT (being come)
To corner *Nook* withdrawn, diſclos'd, in ſum,
What Golden *Show'r* might cauſe, or Storm produce
The *King*'s kind motion made if ſhould refuſe;
For private *Meeting* with her *Lady*, where
His *Love* might ſpeak; found *Grant*, enjoy her there.
Nurſe (fainter heart) ſcarce dar'd to *Jar*, diſſent,
Lik'd well the *Gold*; nor *Lady's* ſtoln content
Grudg'd, Envy'd ought. Yet ſhould ſhe not *Agree*,
Fear'd caſting off, tho *pleaſant* Brain and Free.
Told VANDIMONT, ſhe much approv'd that way,
The *King*'s own Perſon, *Words* might beſt oreſway.
Tho long'd withal, it could be ſo *contriv'd*
As not to ſeem her *Act*; leaſt thence depriv'd
of Favor, *Place*, DORASTA's *Heart* unknown;
Yet hoped well, *Frank*, pleaſing *Temper* ſhewn.
She could entice her forth perchance to *View*
Prime *Needle*-works (which valu'd well *ſhe* knew)
To *Houſe* reſerv'd, the *King* concealed there;
But that would *plainly* her deſign appear.
Chief *Place* affirm'd well-ſhaded *Park*, that ſtood
Short Mile from *Town* which pleas'd her walking mood.
Through th' open *Fields* from *Garden*-gate would call
Nurſe ſingle forth, *each* ſlightly *veil'd* withal:
Next *day* reſolved was for *tracing* thither,
Where the *King* might (with VANDIMONT together)
Salute diſguis'd, as chance, if found leſs *Coy*,
Love-*Parley* paſt, 'mongſt branched *Shades* enjoy.
Old broken Lodg there alſo ſtood, combin'd,
Cloſe *Garden*-plot, dark *Arbour* there behind.
Wiſe VANDIMONT approv'd her *Female*-Brain,
Tho *that* ſcarce *cloſe* enough to entertain
For longer *Dalliance* thought; the *King* beſide
Lov'd naked *Bed*, his *Houſe* to th' wiſh comply'd
If her could *draw* through ſelfſame *Fields* below
By's *Garden*-wall (ſince pleas'd with walking ſo)
He had prime *Plot* to ferch her in, that *She*
Should not *Gain*-ſay: *Nurſe* Guiltleſs thought and Free.
Which told her ſtrait; in view the *Place* beheld
Nay then 'twas *Right* (ſhe ſaid) bad fears diſpell'd.

DORASTA

DORASTA once each *Week* with her alone,
Walk'd by that *Door* to th' Bathing *Place* unknown,
For Women us'd; the time two *days* from thence;
Past one *half-hour*: bred last more confidence;
Her *Husband* gone this *Morn*, weeks *stay* design'd:
Thus, *both* withdrew, for next *exploit* combin'd.
Day come and *Hour*, DORASTA, *Nurse* attending,
Each veil'd withal, from th' upper *Field* descending;
Pass'd by that *Garden* door, where *Scout* did stand,
Arriv'd VANDIMONT, view'd *sign* from *Nurses* Hand
That those they were; least some mistake perchance,
Good Marks beside; *he* forth did strait advance;
The *Lady* Arrested so in the *Kings* name,
Then *Treason*'s charg'd pronounc'd, being in the same.
Joyn'd with her *Spouse*; the *King's* Seal'd *Warrant* shewn:
He *Guard* could call; best gently *walk* unknown.
DORASTA, guiltless *Heart*, next, confident
'Twas *Spleen* against them *both*, with calmness went;
Whist *Nurse* attends. Lock'd fast his *Garden* door,
Midst gloomy *Shades* she was informed more;
At her own *House* surprize was meant that *Day*,
But *Knight*'s withdrawn; so, walking down this way,
View'd from her Postern-gate (observ'd howere
The like last *Week*) he seiz'd her veiled there.
For *Traitors* Charge, that might from *Envy* grow,
Or weak conjectures *ground*, soon answer'd so.
Close Passage trod, some *Stairs* they mounted then,
Strait entred *Lobby*-door, lock'd fast agen:
Next to large *Room* he *both* did lead, convey,
Which might the *Masters* bounteous *Hand* display.
Prime furnish'd 'twas, adorn'd with Painters Art;
Rich *Ayr*, Perfumes to th' *Smell* did yield, impart:
Choice *Cupbord* shin'd; to smaller *Table* led
With daintiest *Banquet* for the *Taste* bespread.
Where VANDIMONT pray'd, she'd sit down, *Repose*;
'Twas meant for her; chair last of *Velvet* shews.
Wondring at this (Nurse seem'd t' admire withall)
Since *Prisner* brought; *he* gave loud *hem* for call;
When from th' one side (close *Room*, reserv'd tho near)
Soft Musick sound conjoyn'd to please her *Ear*.
As 'twould be *Chief*; with Sight, Taste, Smell contend:
She sat and heard, *Door* mark'd i'th' furthest *end*.

Forth

The King Courting Doraſta.

Forth came the *King*, did gorgeous, *brave* appear
For *Gems* and Gold; *Crown* only wanted there.
When, riſing ſtrait, perform'd moſt *humble* Bow,
The King ſaluted her with pleaſant *Brow*.
Whilſt *Bluſh* adorn'd her cheek: Madam (did ſay)
I hope you'l pardon *all*, *that* boiſtrous *way*
Which brought you *here*; *tho* Rude, *uncivil Action*,
The end's gentle, kind; *ſhall ſpeak large ſatisfaction*.
Great Sir (ſaid ſhe) *I grant*, *that* foul *pretence*
Did much amaze my thoughts, *but innocence*,
Untainted Heart (*ſame does my* Husband *bear*)
Supported me. *Pray then*, *ſit*, Taſt *howe're*.
(*The King* conjoyn'd) *or I ſhall gueſs but ill*,
Firſt wrongful Qualm *lyes on your* Stomack *ſtill*.
I'll ſhare with you. So *both* began to eat;
Drank *Wine* in Chriſtal-glaſs; that *Sugar'd* meat
Touch'd ſlowly found; *Madam*, *ſo nice?* (ſaid he)
No Poiſon's *there*; *if not for* Taſt *more free*.
Let's talk *withal*, *amongſt thoſe Ornaments*,
Prime Rarities my Gallery preſents,
Your Picture *hangs*, *and I much* long'd *to ſee*
How far that Shade *might to your* ſelf *agree*.
Sure, *Royal* Sir, (*ſhe* then, with *Bluſh* diſtain'd)
Your Painter's Art *heightned the* Life, *o'reſtrain'd*
If it becomes that place. The *King* reply'd,
It much doth wrong, *by ſober Judgment try'd*;
And I ſhould puniſh him *for th'* Fault, *if were*
Within my Realm, *ask'd you not* Pardon *there*.
Madam, *in brief*, *I lik'd your* gallant *Shade*,
The Subſtance *tho*, *whence living* Beams *diſplai'd*.
More Beauteous far (*words* ſmiles *conjoyn'd their* part)
Through Longings hath Inflam'd *my gentle heart*.
For ſweet enjoyment. Said DORASTA then;
I hope, *great* Sir, *you now but* Jeſt *agen*,
As in that Formal Treaſon *Charge before*,
Not ſo (he ſaid) *that was but* varniſh'd *o're*.
This earneſt Truth confirm'd. Her chearful *Tongue*
Coyn'd ſtrait reply; *I hope your* Grace *ere long*
Will chooſe a Queen *for your* content. *Perchance*
(He ſaid) *I may*; *mean while my* Joys *advance*.
Kind Madam, *want relieve* (Kiſs *Seal'd between*)
I ſhall from you *learn to* imbrace *a Queen*.

(More *Kiſſes* there) *as my choice* Governeſs.
But I am bound, *great Sir* (ſhe ſaid) no leſs
Then to an Husband's *Yoke, wave that,* reply'd
The *King* again, *why ſhould* you *more be ty'd*
Than Brute Beaſts *are? next, grant* you *did enjoy*
Young, *handſom, ſtrongeſt* Spouſe, *which oft doth* Cloy.
Yet change for Bedfellow *need not offend;*
Joyn'd Royal *too: Your* King's *deſires befriend.*
As for your Spouſe, *Earl's* Title, *place we ſhall*
Of profit, *pow'r on* him *confer withal.*
And free from leaſt ſuſpect, *upon this Ground,*
Her Father *ſince Dy'd for the* State, *Renown'd:*
Thoſe loſt rewards *the* Son *ſhall have, inherit;*
Tho Knightly *Rank, not void of* Nobler *Merit.*
There VANDINONT; *his warlike Service ſhewn*
Of grand *Concernment prov'd, moſt* publick, *known.*
This alſo her *Self* from th' *Husband's* mouth had heard;
Who wondring ſeem'd *they* found no *more* Regard.
The *King* proceeds; *You here conceal'd remain,*
Time, Place *doth ſerve; choice* Room *ſhall entertain.*
Five Hours in daintieſt Bed, compos'd for Love;
Your Spouſe *far off; that* man *does faithful prove,*
(Whoſe Oath conjoyn'd) *ſhould th' other blab, betray*
Her great Reward's to Ruin *turn'd next* day.
Nurſe kneeling ſtrait, ſwore ſecret *Oath,* whatere
Her *Lady* and his *Highneſs* Acted there.

Dorasta yields. DORASTA's *Charg'd* no longer could contend,
Keep *Virtues* bounds; ſhewn ſtreaming *Bluſh* in th' end
(Like *Morning-Cloud,* theſe *words* did joyn, diſcloſe:
Your Majeſty ſo prime a Champion *ſhews*
For th' Courting way, choice Perſon *view'd rare Parts,*
That I want ſtrength to check *th' orepowerful* Darts;
Nor further can Deny. *Kiſs* given, th' *King*
Th' Agreement *Seal'd*; taken by th' *Hand,* did bring
To th' joyned *Room*; while, *ſignal* knock for cauſe
From VANDINONT their *Conſort* ſtrait withdraws:
There Windows ſhin'd, bedeckt with many a *Flower*
In *Chriſtal* pots; adorn'd like *Summer* Bower.
Large *Bed* appear'd; white *Sattin* half beheld,
Mixt broad Carnation-*Panes,* to th' eye excell'd;
Four gallant *Plumes* above, ſprigs ſilver *Plate*;
For *Venus* ſelf: th' whole *Chamber* delicate:

That

That (ſaid the *King*) ſhould prove *new* Marriage-*bed*.
Nurſe then was call'd, ſince uſeful *Waiter* bred,
Pins ſoon with *Cloaths* diſcharg'd, *both* Couched were;
Nurſe ſtrait withdrawn, the *King* embrac'd *her* there:
Fierce *Tyrant* plaid, as ore his *Subjects* Wives
(MARDIVA loſt) would claim Prerogatives.
Her *Beauty's* view'd by *Day*; thought ſingular,
Choice *Prince's* Bedfellow; like Morning-Star
Couch'd by his ſide, or *Chloris Queen* of Flowers:
Thus, pamper'd *way*, diſſolv'd the pleaſing *Howers*.
Nurſe was mean while by VANDIMONT invited
To th' other *Banquet* there, her *Taſt* delighted.
(Himſelf for *Slumber's* laid) like Queen ſhe ſat
On *Velvet* Chair; her belly cram'd with that.
Then ſtuff'd large Hankercheif, till *drowſie* grown,
Claſping her *Arms*. (like *kind* Companion ſhewn
To VANDIMONT) *ſleep* yauning *way* devours
In goodly *State*, whole comfortable *Hours*.
As thought by *Dreams* t' enjoy her *Ladys* pleaſure,
When waking view'd choice *Pictures* round at leiſure;
Talk'd (laſt) with VANDIMONT; till *ſummon'd* then,
'Tween *Seven* and *Eight*, for th' *Handmaids* Task agen.
DORASTA Roſe, *Dreſt* takes her leave, retires;
Walk'd out unknown, well ſlack'd the *Royal* Fires.
Six days diſſolv'd, her *Knight* returned home;
Of Princely *word* the *King's* diſcharg'd become;
Coyn'd Earl he was through *Father's* grand deſert:
choice *Place* obtain'd withal for *ſecond* Part.
No Jealous *Thoughts* diſturb, ſince long ago
Th' old *King* (conceiv'd) might more regardful ſhew.
DORASTA Poiſing now that *She* had ſtray'd
From *Virtu's* Path, much wrong'd her *ſelf*, betray'd
Kind *Husband* too at *once*; thur far *vain* Pride,
And *ſenſual* humour *both* had Gratify'd.
That thoſe *Delights*, unlawful Joys did ſend
Sorrow to th' *Heart*, prov'd bitter *Sweets* in th' end;
'Twas ſober point, awak'd from former *Dream*,
Whereof the *King* main cauſe appear'd, Supream:
For *She* might more unfortunate be *Gueſt*,
Since Tempted ſo, than *Bad*, Laſcivious *Breſt*:
She fixt upon *Retreat* as Loyal *Wife*,
Tho found hard *Task*, howere, internal *Striſe*.

To do, perform; all wandring thoughts again;
No vulgar Act, *Senſe*, *Fancy* where did Reign
Uſurping Lords, to make them know Subjection;
Mount *Reaſon* on the *Throne*, wiſe circumſpection.
Thus ſhould the *King* new move, maintain the Chaſe;
Tho ſhe might well in that reſerved place;
When *Bathing*-walk conjoyn'd; ſhe ſtrait compos'd
Brief *Letters* form, this modeſt *Senſe* inclos'd.

LETTER to the *King*.

Doraſta's Letter to the *King*.

Great Royal Sir; *I have thus far comply'd*
With your Deſires, *which ſeem not ſatisfi'd*:
Tho may my ſelf *now* Staler *grown appear*,
Strong, powerful grounds *do cauſe me to* forbear.
Intreat withal, You'l Pardon *and Excuſe*;
Much Beauteous Choice, *unlikely to* Refuſe
This City *yields*: *thus* gently *ſtoop*, Diſpenſe;
Nor take from That *I cannot* Grant *Offence*.

DORASTA.

Nurſe charged ſtrait (who was *chief* Woman then
To th' *Counteſs* ſtyl'd, beſides her *Gift*, not mean,
O'th' Royal *Gold*) when ſecond *Meſſage* came
By VANDIMONT, through *new* enkindled *Flame*,
Meeting defir'd, thoſe *Lines* ſhould anſwer prove,
That wanton *King*, whom ſtronger *Power* did move,
Than that the *fair* DORASTA once *enjoy'd*
Can *thoughts* appeaſe; *urg'd* ſtrait again, uncloy'd:
This *Note* receiv'd then *Poizing* (laſt) the caſe,
True *Bargain* was by *her* perform'd; that *Place*,
Title conferr'd, ſmall wrong to th' *Regal* Cheſt;
Urg'd then no *more*; *Fears* might perplex her Breſt.
Let *none* by ſuch *Example* prove *bold* Strays,
Since *few* reduced found; tho in that *Maze*
If wandring are, conceiv'd with Roſes ſpred,
Let them in *Time* like her *Return* Miſled.

Thoſe two Tilting Lords.

Next for thoſe Lords, whom Tilters we proclaim'd,
MELARGON and VALENSON alſo nam'd:
Who likewiſe had great *Wenchers* been, altho
That *firſt* did *cheat* the laſt of's Bedfellow;

Dark

Dark *Winter*'s night, her *Spouſe* being lodg'd from *Home*
Admitted was; VALENSON not then *come*
(Cloſe Friend the Maid) *enjoy'd* conceal'd howere:
Now *Suitors* both to brave young *Lady* were
For different *Ends*; MELARGOM ſought a *Wife*
For good and lawful *Heirs*, but *wanton* Life
Meant to reſerve; hold on this *Ranging* Pleaſure;
Wiſh'd *Beauty* too, conjoyn'd large *Golden* Treaſure.
VALENSON aim'd at *Marriage*-Beds delight,
More *Honeſt* thoughts, Reformed *Appetite*:
Whith *Rival*-chance not to themſelves unknown,
Lord's Daughter 'twas, grand Portion call'd her own.
Choice *Beauty* too with prime of *youth* beheld;
MARDIVA's *Form*, DORASTA's Parallel'd:
CANDORA nam'd. Mother *Earl*'s Wife ſo great;
Near to that Royal *Town* their *Country-Seat*.
Both had been there *Strong*, earneſt *Suitors* deem'd,
For *Lordly* Rank and *Youth*, *Parts*, *Perſon* ſeem'd
So equal *both*, *Eſtates*, that doubtful ſhews
Her *Female* Judgment oft for *chooſing* cloze,
Such *Chance* befell, that *both* one *Night* did ſend
They would next day for *Anſwer* wait, Attend.
Her plain *Reſolve* declar'd (if th' *Honour* done
To kiſs her *Hand*) Four the *Hour* that Afternoon.
She *both* did Grant, ſtill *doubtful* thoughts on either
To fix her *Choice*, till ſaw them *both* together;
Thence beſt confirm'd, tho ſtartled at that *thing*,
Next-days *Reſolve*; beſides well managing
Th' whole *Buſineſs* ſo when they *themſelves* ſhould view,
No *Rival-jar* might afterwards enſue.
Thus, being withal of *pleaſant* Brain, conceit,
And *Virgin*-freedom, *Pow'r* (yet held compleat)
Diſpos'd to uſe; She th' following *way* contriv'd:
Such *Order* gave, who *Formoſt* man arriv'd
They ſhould *Conduct* to certain *Room*; expreſs,
She'd ſtrait be there: the laſt (gave charge no leſs)
To joyning *Room* convey, withal adviſe
To *wait* ſome while: *both* kept their *Hour* preciſe.
VALENSON firſt appear'd, to th' *further* Room
No ſooner *led*, but ſtrait MELARGON's come,
To th' next convey'd. CANDORA *Rouz'd* her Brain,
Thought fit VALENSON *firſt* to entertain.

Entring

Entring which *Place*, ſhe caus'd that *door* to ſend
Such loud *Report*, joyn'd trampling *noiſe* i'th' end,
MELARGON ſtrait (next watchful, hearkning *ear*
Like *Suitors* oft) ſpy'd larger *Window* there,
Corner o'th' *Room*, which *look'd* into that other;
Glanc'd through the ſame, ſmall ſtart, ſince ſaw *another*;
Unpleaſing *Man*; loath'd *Rival* there beheld
Salute his *Miſtreſs* Lips, through *Envy* ſwell'd,
Bad, doubtful *Mood*: and tho few *words* were caught,
To *mark* by ſtealth their Actions thence he ſought.

Valenſon's Courting Candora.

Salute perform'd, *I hope my* Lord (ſaid *ſhe*)
You'l bear with ſome delay. *Moſt willingly*
Madam (reply'd VALENSON ſtrait) *ſince 'tis*
Favour *whene'r to grant your* Servant *this*
The ſight of you. Both in *Couch*-chair repos'd,
Whoſe Proſpect was to th' *Window*'s view diſclos'd.
Madam, he ſaid (kiſſing her hand) *I have*
Thus long your Servant been, tho men more brave
For Perſon, Parts my Rivals *prove by* none
In Love *of you this Faithful* Breſt's *outgone.*
My Lord (*She* joyn'd) *'Tis Truth, I may declare,*
More Suitors *plead for* Grant. *Yet to compare*
Mens *Perſons, Parts I like not now; for* Love,
Whereof you Boaſt, *that may Diſſembling prove.*
Madam (he ſaid again) *that ſplendid* eye
Of your Choice Mind, *conceiv'd moſt ſearching* ſpy,
Judicious one, Falſe, *Counterfeited* Lover
Through his play'd *Scene, Diſguiſe would ſoon diſcover:*
Grant *ſuch it were, my* Lord (*She* ſtrait reply'd)
Yet skilful Art *perform'd on th'* Actor's *ſide*
May Cheat, *Deceive, conjoyn* (VALENSON ſaid)
Madam, *withal, if view'd in* Glaſs, *Survey'd*
Your Powerful Beauties *and Perfections be,*
'Twill frame ſtrong *Argument for* Love *in me.*
I doubt perchance (reply'd CANDORA there)
The truth *of thoſe*; *nor does that* Coin *appear*
Alike to all; *Opinions,* Fancies *vary*
What Beauty's *or Perfections* name *may carry*:
Such Men *i'th' World.* VALENSON ſtrait replys;
Sure, Madam, *You may* read *Love in my* Eyes.
Thoſe prove falſe *Books* (ſaid *ſhe* again) *as Tongues*
Falſe Speakers ofe; *could* we, *to whom belongs,*

Judg

Judg well by them (weak *Woman-kind*, Alaſs!
How many might chooſe *better* Husbands, *paſs*
For happier Wives! *You now withal may* Love,
Yet change ſoon afterwards, inconſtant prove.
I beg, intreat, *fair* Madam, *Try me then*,
VALENSON ſaid: *She joyned there* agen;
But I muſt take *before I try, be bound*
In Wedlock *faſt. Thoſe future* Points *Profound*,
Madam (ſaid he) *none can* preſage, *they may*,
Where likelieſt thought ſuppoſe *that's Truth you ſay*,
My Lord; *She* ſtrait reply'd. When further *he*;
And I ſhall crave that Candor, *Charity*,
You'll now Believe *my Love and* Hope *the beſt*
For dark, ſucceeding Times *with gentle* breſt:
Strong, Solemn Vows *if more confirming* Spell,
Command, they ready *are. You can* ſpeak *well*,
My Lord (CANDORA joyn'd) *would* Action *prove*
The Conſequence; *howe'er* (*Hand* ſtrait did move.
Behind that *Couch*, took Chaplet thence beneath)
I crown *you thus with this fair* Laurel-wreath,
As Perſon *of much* Honour, *high deſert*:
Adorn'd his *Head*: while *ſtar'd* (view'd cloſing *part*)
MELARGON firſt; then *Rub'd* his Louring *Brow*;
Since Rival's Crown'd (as *ſeem'd*) Victorious now
In th' Amorous *Combat* Conqueror; for *he*
Wiſh'd handſom *Wife*, tho *ranging* thoughts, ſtill free.
VALENSON's Words; *as your fair* hand *hath made*,
Madam, *this Wreath more* green *appear, diſplay'd*
Freſh Beauties *thence*; *ſo my rais'd* Hope *doth ſpring*
(Pardon *preſumptuous* Heart) *more flouriſhing.*
My Lord (*ſhe* joyn'd) *I muſt withdraw ſome while*,
Another waits for me (alſo, pleas'd *Smile*)
Departs the *Room*. VALENSON's thoughts advanc'd:
MELARGON *frown'd*; that *way* no longer glanc'd.
Hearing next *Door* to open ſtrait, much *noiſe*,
VALENSON curious too (tho heard no *voice*,
Speech yet conjoyn'd) that *Windows* Light deſcrying,
In th' end o'th' *Room*, look'd through, muſt needs be prying.
When *Rival* ſaw, CANDORA both appear,
Green Laurel *Wreath* in hand, Salute him there.
At which did *ſtart*, amaz'd, as tho beheld
Some *Viſion* ſtrange; exploit unparallell'd.

The

Candora woo'd by *Melargon.*

The *Lady* choſe this formal *Way*, conceiving
MELARGON ſaw firſt *Part*, his mind bereaving
Of *calmer* thoughts; VALENSON now ſhould *ſee*
Like done to *Him*; ſhewn pleaſant brain and free:
Theſe words expreſt: *My* Lord, *I ſhall deſire*
You would excuſe *my ſtay*, ſpeech *did require*,
Since formoſt *came*, *another* Perſon *of Honour*
MELARGON ſtrove to *check*, whilſt gaz'd upon her
Diſtemper'd *Mood*, Glance on that *Wreath*, more freed;
Madam (conjoyn'd) *I thought it* long *indeed*,
Since came this day *to wait on* you, *enjoy*
Your preſence thus. She anſwer'd there, leſs Coy.
(Still *Laurel* ſhewn) *truly*, my Lord, *before*
I was ingag'd *upon that* civil *ſcore*;
To each *confirm'd laſt night my* Promiſe *too*;
Had you come firſt *I had done ſo to you.*
Now, being here, I ſhall your Brow *preſent*
With Laurel-wreath, *as* noble *Ornament*
Thing due to your *regarded* worth, *Deſert*:
So plac'd it on. When ſecret *Qualms* of Heart
VALENSON feels, which told, he truly *Lov'd*;
Chang'd Countenance, ſo unexpected prov'd:
Loſt how t'expound her thoughts, dark *Ridling way*,
Miſterious; as *Dream'd* that *Wooing day.*
Since ſeem'd *Himſelf* crown'd ſingular, lik'd *beſt*
MELARGON *Pleas'd* in part, theſe words expreſt;
Madam, *this* Branch *proves Glory's* Engin, *worn*
By Conquerors; *in publick* Triumph *born*;
And ſo imbrac'd by me: *Strong* Hopes *as well*
Your Hand *and* Heart *conjoyn, each parallell.*
Marriage *perform'd, you will* conceive *that I*
Did both *deſerve.* CANDORA fram'd reply;
That beſt appears, my Lord, *by real* action,
Thus found this *laſt amends*, good ſatisfaction.
Then walking to the ſide, Room's middle *part*,
She there by *Sleight* unclos'd (ſmall *piece* of Art)
Cloſe *Wainſcot* door, to th' other *Paſſage* made;
VALENSON call'd; who *came* with's *wreath* diſplay'd:
She ſtanding juſt between *them* in the *Door*,
The *Rivals* ſtrait, whilſt each green *Laurel* wore.
Viewing *Themſelves* as meant to *Fight* ſome prize;
Leſs pleaſing way, when ſhe theſe words applies:

Both the Lords view'd by her at once

Obſerve

Observe, my Lords, *I* both *thus make Renown'd*;
In Honour's *Sign, not* Conquest's *tho, have Crown'd*;
That's due to One, *here's Promise,* Grant *to Neither*:
Be that deferr'd *untill the* King *comes hither*;
To Hunt i'th' Park *within two* days *Dispos'd*:
When I my Choice *shall* name, *by* stealth *disclos'd.*
Mean while, no Message *heard*; *and here from* both
Intreat withal, you *would* ingage *by Oath*
No Quarrel *now, nor afterwards t'advance*
Concerning me; on *each* cast pleasing *Glance*;
Tho, all that time, *Survey'd* with curious *Eye*
Their *Persons* both; plain *Objects* standing by.
The *Rival*-Lords disjoyn'd, injoyned thus,
(Some lowring looks *Assault* less dangerous)
CANDORA *view'd*; then, *poizing* well the Case,
Self-flattering each; VALENSON in first place,
Since first was *Crown'd*, might *Choice* proclaim more *free*;
MELARGON pleas'd the *last*, held firmer be,
Best second *thoughts*; concluding *Parts* imply'd;
Th' whole former *Act* excus'd by *her* beside.
That *Lord* came first: nor dar'd they least gainsay
Their *Regent*-queen, both *swore* most formal way.
This done, She said, *She now must take her* leave,
Third Suitor *waited long, whom should receive*
In Manners *too*; *tho did withal intend*
To cast him off. So, marching to th' *Room*'s end,
Betwixt them *both*, VALENSON joyful seem'd
On her *Right* hand; which *Chance* MELARGON deem'd,
Worth *small regard*; was pleas'd, in his own *Room*
Since left by *Her*: to th' *Door* thus being come,
Th' *Earl, Countess* both, by call did strait appear;
Enter'd that *Place*; CANDORA leaves them there.
Wine being brought, th' *Earl* fairly drank to *One*;
To th' *Other* She; no first nor last then shewn;
Shun'd all distasting *Cause*: himself did lead
VALENSON down, the *Countess*, who did plead
MELARGON's Suit, (being favour'd most by her)
Walk'd down with him to th' *Court*; where short demur,
(Footmen and *Pages* call'd) no *Jars* intent,
Both several ways to MANTINEA went.
Third *Suitor* was Young *Country* Squire, well born, Third Suitor to *Candora*.
Person indifferent, *Cloaths* (fondly worn)

Third Suitor to *Candora.*

Fine, Brave enough; for *Wealth* by far, Eſtate
Outvy'd thoſe *Lords,* but joyn'd an *empty* pate;
Light, ſhallow *Brain*; where *Worldly* means do ſwell,
Not always found good *Heads* to order well,
Tho ſpending *Hands.* His *Father* had much *Gold*
Sent to this *Lord,* which made his Mother bold
To ſend him there 'mongſt *Courtiers* Game to play;
Since Promiſe had of *fair* and open *way*
To *ſpeak* with *her,* in private too, that hour;
If could o'er-come by Loves enchanting Pow'r.
Long time *He* walk'd i'th' *Gallery,* there made
Fine Legs to th' *Pictures* oft well painted ſhade,
In's Miſtriſs ſtead; ſtretched forth himſelf with Hem;
Then wip'd his *Noſe,* brave Bandſtrings, *toy'd* with them.
Kiſs'd his *hand* too, choice *Parts* ſurvey'd all o'er;
His *Cloak* now caſt this *way,* then that, he wore.
Long Practice-time; at length CANDORA appear'd,
When *Dazeled* grown, his *eyes* through Beauty blear'd,
He *kiſs'd* in haſt the *Lady* o'th' wrong ſide,
At which ſhe ſmil'd, tho Laughter that imply'd;
Which *he* grand *Favour* thought: inform'd i'th' end,
(Service forgot) his *Mother did commend*
Her ſelf *to* Her; *charg'd him withal to* wait
Upon her thus. Well pleas'd CANDORA ſtrait
Did thanks return. Loud *Hem,* then *gazing* round,
Fine *Pictures there* (he ſaid) *tho braver found*
In's own Long Gallery, with Cap and Feather
Th' huge Court-*Baboon,* Bear, *Dog fighting* together.
Then's *Houſe* advanc'd, *Thoſe* Lordſhips *rare*; *which all*
Were his (did ſay) *and ſhould to th'* Heirs *befall*
From his own Body *ſprung for Everlaſting.*
Then praiſes on his *Hounds* and *Horſes* caſting;
But for brave Mouth Jouler *did Chant, excel.*
If Mouths ſo brave (CANDORA joyn'd) *'twere well,*
If one *had brought to* ſpeak *for him.* when he
(Large ſmile) reply'd; *her ſelf beneath might ſee*
Whole Brace *of them*; *but thoſe for* Hunting *noiſe*
Then wooing *better far:* bad, *take her Choice.*
When prov'd his Spouſe (*He* ſtrait conjoyned then)
His Hauks *ſhould make her* Qualmiſh, *Sick agen*
With Patridg-*food*; *his Horſes cram with* Plate
(*When won the* Raſes *all*) *for gallant State*

Her

Her Cupboard *round*; *nor ſhould ſhe want great* ſtore
Of Parrots, *Dogs* and *Monkeys too, that wore*
Their Silver chains. CANDORA *ſmil'd*, reply's;
She ſhould the man *much more regard and* prize
Than Monkeys, Dogs. Indeed? he anſwer'd there;
Then I ſhall fit, well-ſerve your Turn *whatere*
My Father *got twelve* Children; *I'l outgo*;
Boys, Girls o'th, Gyant-*kind, if* you'l *but ſhew*
Good Breeder, *laſt. Fear then* (CANDORA ſaid)
They'd eat *too much. For* that *be nought afraid,*
The *Squire* conjoyns; *I can maintain them all,*
Back, Belly's *part*: did both *content,* enthrall.
Then ask'd, *How goes the day?* large *Dyal* ſpy'd
Through th' window there; *his own* (ſaid) *that outvy'd.*
Daub'd round with Gold: *Beſt* thoſe, *which th'* hour *of night.*
Could point *withal, twelve* months *by fair* Moon-*light.*
Informed *her*; *next* hour *ſhall ſerve to* tell
His Voyage, *Traunt to th'* Court; *'twould pleaſe her well*
Till Laugh'd *again.* Which ſtory *Alarm'd* as 'twere,
CANDORAS thoughts, ſuch *Terror* caus'd to th' *Ear.*
No end of Fooling *Game*; ſtraitways *She* ſaid;
Fine Evening *'twas to walk*: when anſwer made;
He'd wait on her: *if that* ſhe lov'd *to do,*
More gallant Mornings *found, and* Evenings *too*
In his large Garden, *then all Arcady.*
Scarf *wanting was* (CANDORA joyn'd) *which ſhe*
Muſt go about. The *Squire* would needs attend:
No (ſaid CANDORA ſtrait) *Some private end*
Buſineſs ſhe had. Said *he, if for* Maids *Water*
Himſelf would Baſon *hold, that* none *might ſcatter.*
She pray'd *him rather there to* wait *ſomewhile*
Till her return. Walk'd forth with pleaſed *Smile.*
After ſhort *Pauſe,* this ſtout-grown *Wooer* advanc'd
To *Window* large, thence for the *Garden* glanc'd;
His *Miſtreſs* where beheld (with *Maid* again;
Long walk they paſs'd; what *Damp,* confounded *Brain.*
As *Dream'd,* or ſaw ſome *Cozening* Apparition.
Since far from *thought,* in that high-flown condition,
She'd ſerve him ſo: till *gazing* more and more,
To th' *Fields* they went (at laſt) through *Poſtern* door.
When ſcratch'd his *Head,* next, ſtaring ſtrangely round
As Tooth then drawn; uncertain where, what *Ground*

Candora ſteals away.

He trod that time; at door, upon th' one ſide
(Seen further off) he painted large deſcry'd
Grim *Conjurer*, long *Gown*, ſmall *Wand* and *Book*
View'd *Spirits* dreadful *Form*, Hobgoblin-look
On th' other ſide, as *raiſed* by him then:
Which lively *Draughts*, carv'd out like *Painted* Scene
In *Board* compleat, as ſtanding on the *floar*,
Senſe, *Fancy* ſo poſſeſs'd (diſturb'd before)
He ſtrait conceiv'd, that *Fellow* rais'd her *Shape*
To abuſe him there, when *pondring* (large *Gape*)
How beſt to *ſend* for *her*, ſince durſt not well
Come nigh the *Door*; *maid* did thoſe *Clouds* diſpell,
Entring that way, bad, *Dreaming* thoughts diffuſe:
Who told, *he* muſt her *Lady* Pardon, excuſe;
To *Wife* in *Labour* called forth, deſir'd
Till the next *Morn* when, *yauning* ſtrait, o'ertir'd
With's wooing Task, *it ſeem'd* (he ſaid) *that ſhe*
Could like Women in Labor's *Company*
Better then his; *he'll now take Horſe be gone*;
Mother *inform of all*: *for* Wives, *'twas known*,
He could have thoſe i'th' Country far and near,
Would Leap *at him*. The Earl, Counteſs both appear;
Said, *two great* Lords *that day did* Suitors *wait*;
And Foremoſt *came*. *Thoſe* Lords *then take* her *ſtrait*
Between them both (reply'd) *brave* Hunting *Day*
Was loſt for her. So, *Wine* in Courteous way
Being offer'd there; like *Blow* that gentlier ſmarted
(*Men* loudly call'd, and *Dogs*) he ſtrait departed.

CANDORA thus withdrawn ſpent *ſerious* hour,
Near gliding *Brook* repos'd, where nature's Bow'r
Large branched *Palm*; whilſt gentle *murmur* made
Win toſſed Leaves and Streams, to th' *Ear* convey'd;
Birds chanting round: ſate muſing there upon
Each Lordly Servant's weight, *poiz'd* (being gon)
In all *Regards*; leſt ſhould too late *Repent*
Unwiſer *Choice*: ſo, back to th' Chamber went.

Next *day* diſſolv'd, which well did fix, *Compoſe*
Her doubtful thoughts for *Perſon*, *Parts* in thoſe;
Tempers conjoyn'd; the *King* with gallant *Train*
For *Hunting* came; that *Lordly* Pair again:
By him regarded each, tho ſought indeed
Prime *Virgin* courſe, who ſtood for *Spouſe* Decreed.

The King Hunts there.

The

The *Earl* to th' *Park* attends with Counteſs there;
CANDORA might DIANA's ſelf appear,
Goddeſs of *Groves* (ſo lovely thought, beheld,
Pure-chaſt withall) on daintieſt *Horſe* excell'd.
The lofty *Stag*, chief *Silvan Burgeſs* grown,
From cool, dark *Cabin* rais'd, purſu'd *alone*
By dreadful *Hounds* (ſtrong ſcented *Rout*) beyond
His branched *Forts*, through *Lawn*, refreſhing *Pond*;
Chas'd, driven ſtill in Flights hot *Burning Feaver*
From whom the *Herd* (ſcar'd *Friends*) themſelves did ſever;
Whilſt different *Horns* rung doleful *Knells* as paſs'd,
(Joyn'd *Eccho*'s noiſe) till reachd, *Aſſail'd* at laſt,
Us'd Forked *Head* when *Feet* but vain for *Flying*:
Sunk after Gallant *Bay*, ſhewn *Courage* Dying.
So *Nobleſt* Perſons fall by th' *Vulgar* Crowd;
Concluding *Peal* for *Obſequies* allow'd.
The *King* went then to th' *Manſion-houſe*, Invited
(Mongſt Courtly *Train* thoſe *Rival*-Lords recited)
For prime *Repaſt*; to th' Chamber being come,
CANDORA pleas'd withdraws to joyned *Room*,
The *Counteſs* next, th'Earl talking with the *King*:
Good order took for *Banquet*'s managing.
Stole when return'd, unto MELARGON ſtrait,
Inform'd, her *Daughter* would not *Choice* relate
Till *Banquet* paſt, whereof ſhe *hoped* well;
VALENSON ſaw, who ſtrait began to ſwell;
Then *damp'd* his ſtouter *thoughts*, as tho declar'd
That *Choice* by *her*: thus, almoſt half deſpair'd:
Yet rouzing *Patience* there, leſt Reſolution,
When *Banquet* came took part till the concluſion.
That done, tho *Qualm* his Lordly Stomack found,
The *Counteſs* too gone forth on *chooſing* ground
Strait towards *Him* did chearful way advance
CANDORA's *Maid*, view'd by MELARGON's *Glance*,
From firſt beheld, who muſing thereupon,
Civil Diſcharge conceiv'd *ſhe* brought alone:
Counteſs her *ſelf* ſhould beſt declare the Voice.
That *Girl*, howere, VALENSON nam'd for *Choice*;
From th' *Lady* (laſt) intreats to ſtay behind;
Thus, private *way*, diſclos'd her gentle *mind*.
Well pleas'd he was; the Counteſs entring then,
Inform ed ſtrait MELARGON's Ear agen,

Valenſon choſen by *Candora*

Her

Her Daughter *Choice* on th' *Other* chanc'd to fall,
Nor could ſhe *help*: MELARGON's *vext* withal.
CANDORA thought (nor *Err'd*) he was more *high*;
Of prouder *Strain*, might leaſt in *Love* Comply:
Beſt lik'd that Other's *Perſon* too, at laſt;
By whom ere long in *Joyful* Arms imbrac'd.
VALENSON thus *Bob'd* him o' th' *Wifely* ſcore;
Tho *Cheated* prov'd in *Wanton* aim before.
Next Drinking large, Venerial *Game*'s there found)
The *Court* did through ambitious *Arts* abound;
Mines, Counter-mines grand *Avarice*, but one
More *pleaſant* Paſſage thought, ſhall here be ſhown.
An ancient *Earl* there was, ALVARUS nam'd,
Who held great *Place* for benefit proclaim'd;
By this Young *King* confirm'd at Coronation,
Now two *years* paſt, whom he in *pleaſing* faſhion
Had humour'd from a *Boy*, till Man compleat:
Prov'd *Widower* of pleaſant Brain, Conceit
As chearful Heart, being told for certain then,
Alvarus's Plot againſt two Lords. His *Place* was aimed at by *two* ſuch *men*,
Of Lordly *Rank*, who hop'd to *Beg*, ſucceed,
After his *Death*; joyn'd former *Grudge* indeed;
Were VELDAR DURAS call'd: *Strong* thoughts, diſpos'd
To gull them *Both*, his *Project* was diſclos'd
To's Doctor's Son (laſt, Chamber-Groom combin'd)
That th' only *Heir*, by Nature's *Gift* deſign'd.
The *King* was then ſome *nine* miles off from Town,
At Country-Seat belonging to the *Crown*,
SILENDROS call'd; thoſe *Lords* that time; howere,
I'th' City with their *Train*, Reſided there.
Which known o'er night, ſcarce *Four*, nor Break of Day;
That *Groom*, Lodg'd at his Feet, call'd up ſtraitway
The Doctor, *Son* (both in their Cloaths) deſiring
Their help, his *Lord* found near to gaſps, expiring.
Ere long by *Them*. Declar'd that he was Dead;
Convulſion-*fits*, joyn'd *Apoplex* in th' Head.
By *Seven* that Morn *Herſe* brought before the *Dore*;
Six *Horſes* in't, for *large* attendance more:
Then th' *Earl* but looſely *veil'd*, and wrap'd in Gown,
Betwixt the *Doctor*, *Groom* was carry'd down,
Laid in the *Herſe*; that Servant *Guardian* there;
Since left command they ſhould his *Corps* interr

At

At *Country*-houſe, ſome twenty *Miles* remote:
Son alſo rode along: This laſtly note;
By th' *Houſes* of thoſe *Lords*, which near did ſtand,
Th' *Herſe* was to paſs, beheld on either hand,
So might to *Them* that Earlier *Hour* be known;
When ſcarcely prov'd for *Court Silendros* gon.
If were perchance, their *Wives* (being left behind)
Would ſend *them* ſtrait the poſted *News* like wind.
VELDAR, whoſe *Door* the *Herſe* firſt marched by
(Since ſat up late) in *Bed* did proſtrate lye;
But ſoon inform'd (more Life from thence appearing)
ALVARUS Death; tho DURAS greatly fearing,
If *Ready* was; ſtrait called up two Men,
Which came from's Country-Houſe, and ſhould agen
That *day* depart, unknown to DURAS both;
Gave private *Charge*, whilſt there *Himſelf* did Cloath.
The *King* would not SILENDROS leave that *Day*
He heard o'er *Night*; Seven Miles from whence(ſide-way)
Did DREMOS ſtand, which next chief *Manſion* ſhew'd:
Four Miles from *Town* out SILENDRO's *Road*,
Large turning *Lane* to that call'd DREMOS went:
They ſhould choice *Horſes* take for this *intent*.
The *Firſt* ſhould keep juſt o'er againſt that *Lane*,
SILENDROS *Road*, where ſhrouding *Trees*, moſt plain
Might DURAS ſee far off; the *laſt* cloſe by
I'th' *Lane* conceal'd; whn DURAS came, drawn nigh,
The firſt ſhould Ride forth ſtrait, then th' other meeting
Perform their *Parts* enjoyn'd, like *Friendly* greeting.
Fit *Beaſts* mean while prepar'd, much *ſhorter* Race
Through *Paſture*-grounds, they timely gain'd the place.
On *Gallop* DURAS came, approaching there,
Firſt *Scout* rod forth, as from SILENDROS were
That *Morning* come; *Lane* left with all the *other*
Like DREMO's *man*, Saluting one another.
The firſt loud ſpake, *What, did you meet the King?*
Yes (ſaid the *laſt*) *ſome four miles off*: which thing
When DURAS heard, he ask'd where *he* was gon;
To DREMOS-*Park for Hunting* Game *anon*.
That Fellow cry'd; towards MANTINEA going
Whilſt *he* took DREMOS Lane, round gallop ſhewing.
They told their *Lord* (ſoon after *met*) th' Event;
Who with much *ſpeed* towards SILENDROS went:

No

No *Gallants* could, inflam'd with Amorous *Fire*,
More *Poaſt* it for choice *Miſtreſs* whom deſire.
Alighting there, his *Face* i'th' Gate deſcry'd
Third *Courtier* ſtrait through *Windows* glaſs uney'd;
Who had like Aim, news then brought from his Wife;
And gueſſing VELDAR's *Plot*, leſt *Rival*-ſtrife,
Walk'd to the *King* near hand in's *Gallery*;
Spring-lock'd that *Door* for time more large and free;
Soon got the *Grant*: thoſe *Perſons* all ſo great,
That who firſt *ſpake* was ſure to do the *Feat*:
So paſs'd through furtheſt *Door* to Garden known,
Since cropt this *Flow'r* of *State* Triumphant grown.
VELDAR ſtrait reach'd the *Door*, which finding clos'd,
Some thoughts the *King* might private be diſpos'd.
Paus'd there a while; tho trod but *thorny* Ground,
To th' furtheſt *Door* then trac'd through *Garden* round;
Which *Friendlike* open ſtands, the *King* at leiſure,
His Suit prefer'd who anſwer'd to ſmall pleaſure,
Another came before: did ſtrangely amaze;
As tho ſome envious *Sprite* the *News* ſhould blaze.
Groom to that *Laſt* walk'd by howe're, indeed
When th' *Herſe* preparing was, with nimbler *Speed*
The Wife inform'd (lodg'd not far off) agen:
Thus, VELDAR might have kept his Bed till then.
Tir'd VELDAR *came*, diſmounts before the *Gate*,
Who finding (*Gaul'd*) no *King* at *Dremos* late,
That Party *Drunk* conceiv'd, the *News* that brought,
Himſelf *mad* to believe; with *ſealous* thought.
Spur'd for *Silendros* ſtrait; how long'd to reach,
Whole *Acres* every ſtep, well warmed each
Both *Horſe* and Man; joyn'd *chafing* Feaver too
Still VELDAR in his *eyes* would all undo.
Went in at laſt, his *Suit* did then declare;
Tho came too late, walk'd forth for *Garden* air,
Hot Journey thus endur'd; tho *pleas'd* in part,
Since DURAS *Bob'd*, whom thought of leſs deſert.
ALVARUS well mean time, whoſe *Herſe* (as't were)
Seem'd trouling *Couch*, made up contented there
Small nightly *Reſt* i'th' *Chamber*-Grooms ſoft Lap;
Slept many Hours; for *Cloze* to pleaſing *Nap*,
Smil'd on the Way, thoſe *Lords* deluded ſo;
To think how like the *Fable*-Dog they'd ſhew,

Which

Which ſnatch'd at fleeting *Shade*; croſs'd one another;
More *Ayr* in th' *Herſe* allow'd, , no Veil could ſmother.
At Journey's *end* his Legs began to move,
Next th' *Arms* and *Head*, which did amazement prove
As Joy to th' Servants ſhew'd, *Revived* thus:
Tho ſaid to be thing leſs Miraculous
Benum'd, *Lethargick* Corps one preſent there
Saw born to th' *Grave*, Senſe, *Life* reſtor'd howere.
He entred th' *Houſe*, large *Supper*'s meat did eat,
Like former *Man*; beſt Muſick, *Sauce* to th' meat
From his own ſportive *Brain*: did there repoſe
Three Summer *Nights*: refreſh'd (for final *Cloze*)
Paſs'd MANTINEA'S ſtreets, *Fourth* day again,
Well *Mounted* by thoſe *Lords*, attendant Train. *Alvarus* Triumph.
The *Herſe* following: as *March* Triumphant 'twere,
Death conquer'd, *Foil'd*; might *Ghoſt* to them appear.
More Patient tho, third Man their Partner found;
ALVARUS *Bob'd* them all upon this ground.
Short time orepaſt, yet ſomething *Luſty* Man,
Tho *Fifty* five, this ſecond *Freak* began;
He was for *Wife* reſolv'd, thoſe *Lords* foreſaid
As ſhould that way more *doubtful* make afraid:
Wiſh'd *Portion* tho conjoyn'd, that alſo *Loves*;
Something (would ſay) to buy her *Pins* and *Gloves*.
Juſt o're againſt his *Lordſhips* Houſe did lye
A *Perſian* Dame, view'd from his *Gallery*:
Widow ſhe was, compleat for *Perſian* Dreſs;
Ag'd *Forty* years, ſhew'd *Perſon's* comlineſs.
Next day at Neighbour's *Houſe*, the ſame he found
(Once *Fellow*-Traveller on *Perſian* ground)
Set by his Wife; who jeſting ſaid, Kiſs paſt,
There was good *Spouſe* for him. ALVARUS caſt
Much fonder *Glance*, joyn'd pleaſing *Words* withal,
Since *Perſian* ſpoke; ſtrait *Buſineſs* home did call.
He lik'd her well, *Advanc'd* the *Perſian* Nation;
Sent *Man* next day to th' *Lodging* for Relation
What, *who* ſhe was: her *ſelf* mean time (ſince thus
That *Friend* inform'd, *he* ſeemed covetous)
By Servant ſpread, if ſent to the *Houſe* t'inquire,
She had in *Gold* two thouſand pound entire;
Jewels five hundred more. Kind Viſit made,
His Lordſhip ſaw *Gems*, *Caſh* by her diſplay'd;

Marries the *Perſian* Widow.

Her ſelf moſt Priz'd affirm'd; ſeal'd *Counteſs* there
Upon her *Lips*: third *Morn* conjoyn'd they were.
Strong *Fancy*, thought of *Boys* and *Girls*, brave ſhow,
Since found at *Night* good, pleaſing *Bedfellow*.
But, *Morning* come, ſhe told him plain, that *Treaſure*
Her *Brothers* was; being gone for (*Vow* not pleaſure)
To *Delphos* late; if *Dy'd* by Hand and *Seal*
'Twas *Hers* confirm'd, whoſe *Perſon* howere might well
(She hop'd) content: *Lords* Daughter too, for *cloze*.
Part-*cramp'd* altho, yet pleas'd the *Bridegroom* ſhows
Week ſpent, her *Brother* comes, made private claim;
Whoſe Man, by *ſtealth*, did back convey the ſame,
Leſt known abroad: ALVARUS thus at laſt
Was caught *himſelf*; by weaker *Sex* ſurpaſt.
They left their *native* ſoil upon this ground;
A *Lord* he was near *Perſian* Gulf, renown'd;
Who having ſlain one of the *Royal* Blood
Defenſive way, Aſſaulted in large *Wood*
Through ſpiteful cauſe; the *Sophy's* Anger fearing
Strait Gallop'd home, grand, Dreadful Storm appearing.
Fifteen ſhort *Miles*; two Siſters where remain'd
This *Widow*, whom himſelf through *want* maintain'd,
And *Virgin*-one by ſecond *Wife* beſide
(Scarce twenty's *Age*) ſince *Father* Inteſtate *Dy'd*.
Thoſe took, with Gems and Gold by joynt accord;
Seeing *Barque* for *Egypt* bound, he went aboard,
Reach'd *Memphis* Walls, that *Siſter* where was *loſt*,
In ſtrangeſt way, unknown: Thus *ſadly* croſt,
By *Nile* through Mid-land Sea ſoon hither came;
To *Athens* then, Renowned *Place* by Fame.
(Not diſtant far) Rich *Uncle's* welcome *Gueſt*
Where calm *Retreat* enjoy'd, contented *Reſt*.

THE

The STORY of the *Persian* Lady ZELMANZA.

THat *Sister* gone Transcendent *Beauty* shin'd
ZELMANZA call'd; as choice for virtuous *mind*:
To *Pity* whom if (*Reader*) th' art dispos'd,
Conjoyned take her *Fortune* strange disclos'd:
If tho with-held too long thou shalt appear
From our chief *Story*, until next Book forbear.
In *Memphis* Lodg'd prime *Town* of *Egypt* known,
Now *Cairo* call'd; the *Garden* trac'd alone
(*Brother* gone forth, i'th' *House* their *Sister* maid)
Where *Field* close joyn'd neglected *Banks* display'd;
Step'd through the *Door*, on Fortunes *Changes* musing:
When four tall *Rogues*, bad Thievish Practice using, *Zelmanza* Seized by Thieves.
Tho seiz'd sometimes on *Virgins* Young and *Fair*
Advantage got, then *sold* for gainful Ware
To *Out-landish* Customers, *Fresh* Merchandize;
Viewing her *Form* and Youth, convenient Prize,
As pass'd along; brave *Persian* Cloaths withal;
One slip'd between *Her* and that *Door*, t'enthrall,
Pull'd close, *Spring-lock'd* the same, a *second* Glove
Thrust in her *Mouth*. Third *Poniard* sharp did move,
That held against her Breast, threating for *Dead*
If march'd not on with nimble *Foot*, where led.
They cross'd that *Field* to *River* near at hand,
Blind nook where *fifth* with *Boat* did waiting stand
For such *Exploits*; so down the *Stream* they row'd
Whilst her fair Eyes like Christal *Founts* o'erflow'd:
New dismal Voyage thought, most strangely fear'd;
Till at the length their dreadful *Place* appear'd.
Wild, loanly *Walls* with *Moat* encompast round,
Dark shaded *Creek* for Gloomy entrance found.
'Twas *Lodg* 'mongst lofty Trees, fit *Den* descry'd
For Murthers, *Rapes*, ill gotten *Goods* beside:

Mean *Couch* howere they could by chance impart;
Whereon she lay in *Cloaths*, sad, gauled *Heart*.
There prov'd that time a *Lord* Embassador
Sent from *Morocco*'s King, grand *Tawny-Moor*;
That *Fez* conjoyn'd to's *Master*'s Scepter bending;
Dominion large, by th' *Western* Seas extending.
Most Lustful *Prince*, most *Proud* withal, as great;
This *Lord* next day should towards *Home* Retreat:
Wherefore that *Night* their *Captain* like Comrade
Inform'd his *Ear* what gallant *Persian* Maid
(True *Virgin* found) they had; of noblest Birth,
Such known to be; *Young*, Beautiful as th' *Earth*
Could then *produce*. Choice, Lovely *Brown* indeed;
Prime *Feature*, Person joyn'd, might wonder breed.
The *Lord* was pleas'd, since Kingly *Present* thought,
ZELMANZA's thus next *Morn* by Water brought,
Sold to *Morocco* Embassador. Convenient way unto his *Garden* Door,
Sea-prize by them affirm'd, on *Lawful* Score.
Her *Person* view'd, tho *Face* bedrench'd in *Tears*,
Whilst through that *Shower* bright *Sun-shine* breaks, appears;
Maid being approv'd; then mounting *Golden* Sum
For *Price* discharg'd, he *Lanched* forth for home.

Sad *Glances* back the fair ZELMANZA cast
On *Memphis* Walls whilst *Nilus* Streams she pass'd;
Some *Comfort* tho, since from that Barbarous *Crew*
To Nobler *Hands* transfer'd; o'rewhelmed too,
Since wandring farther off from *Sister*, *Brother*,
Kind *Uncle*, last (what *Heart* such Griefs could smother!
To strange and *Tawney* World, she knows not where
(Tho heard it nam'd) *sighs* constant Breath, as 'twere.

Reach'd Midland Sea, they *Western* Course began,
Propitious *Gale*, like waiting *Guardian*,
Attends their Barque; convey'd them smoothly o're
The brinish *Deep*, pass'd *Carthaginian* Shore,
Where *Dido dy'd* then turn'd to *Northern* Dance,
South-west again with *pleasing* Dalliance;
Till *Mauritania* past in large Degree,
Where *Tunis*, now *Algiers*, call'd *Barbara*.

Great Storm at Sea. When *Storm* arose, the *Winds* in blustring Fray
Contending *met*, orewhelmed prov'd the *Day*;
Heaven masqu'd in *Cloudy* Black; the *Seas* did rise,
And foaming *Waves* discharg'd against the *Skies*;

Th'

Th' *Air* Field for all; whilſt *thoſe* incenſed round
Pour'd *Floods* beneath, with *Ordnance* ſeem'd reſound,
Grand *Thunder-claps*: where *Lightning* ſeem'd the Fire:
As tho the *World* would raging *break*, expire.
With *Horrors* ſtrange the General *Face* oreſpread
What view'd, beheld; *Men* wiſhing themſelves *Dead*
Through Dying *Fears*: whilſt *Bandy'd* ſeem'd and loſt
Their labouring *Barque*, from *Water*-Mountains toſt.
To Watry *Vales* confuſed *Noiſe* doth grow,
Loud *Storm* within, extream; falſe *Sands* below,
Rocks fear'd above, *Waves*, ſinking ſtrait from thence:
ZELMANZA's *Heart* much calm'd through *Innocence*
More ſudden *Fate* (if ſeiz'd her there) might free
From lingring *Death* withal, ſtrange Slavery.

Long *Strife* orepaſt, the *Winds* did make retreat;
Clouds ſpent, withdrawn, ſmooth'd Waves allay as great:
Tho toiling *Barkere*'s diſorder'd *Tackling*, Dreſs
(Much wrong'd by th' furious Storm) caus'd heavineſs.
Till primely advanc'd their *Voyage* (laſt) they found,
Driven near to *Mauritania*'s Weſtern Ground;
Now call'd *Tangier*; where ſoon repair'd they are,
So, Steer'd along through Streits of *Gibraltar*.
By *Southern* Courſe reach'd warm *Morocco*'s Shore,
Rude-formed Towers; ſhe *Perſian ſaw* before.
Arrived ſafe, ZELMANZA (Beauteous *Maid*)
To his own *Houſe* th' Ambaſſador convey'd;
Whoſe *White* all wondred at, fair *She* again
Their *Sun*-burn'd *Croud*; tho brought by *Tawny* Train.

That *Lord* went ſtrait to th' *Court*, ſhewn humbleſt duty;
The *King* inform'd, what Noble *Perſian* Beauty,
Maid alſo, brought; was charg'd that *Female* Prize
He ſhould next *Morn* preſent to th' *Royal* Eyes.
ZELMANZA came, Young *Courtiers* Gaz'd large ſtore;
Deep *Tawny* tho not *Black* Complexion wore.
Nor ſuch big *Lips*, flat *Noſe*, out-*Brows* deſigned
As Black-Moors have; tho ſome that way inclin'd:
Prove Deeper then the *Northern Tawneys* far,
Tunis, *Algiers*, if th' *Ancient* Natives are.

Mounting the *Room*, unveil'd; when *Sorrow* there
Did heightning *Foil* to th' Beauteous *Face* appear.
The *King* advanc'd, with light ſilk *Robe* array'd,
Where gaudieſt Flowers (ſome Silver, Gold) diſplay'd;
Reach'd

Zelmanza viewed by the King of Morocco.

Reach'd past the *Knee*; long *Breeches*, small below,
Linnen that time: from calf all *bare* did shew.
Fine *Girdle* wreath'd of glistring stuff beheld:
Black, short curl'd Crown, whose Gorgeous *Role* excell'd.
Us'd high rais'd *Cap* abroad, of Silken kind,
Choice *Sprig* thereon, some *Linnen* mixt, combin'd.
Pure *Linnen* Cloaths on *Tawney* Neck was worn,
Much *pleated*, spread: wrists *Pearl* and *Gems* adorn.
View'd proper *Person*, large; bad *Features* there,
Grim Countenance; *Years* twenty five did bear.
Approach'd with *Loftiest* steps, ZELMANZA *Bow'd*;
Whom he did take by th' *Chin*, great *smack* allow'd;
Cheeks clap'd withal; *told* certain standers by,
Who *Persian* spoke, *he lik'd her Lip and Eye*;
Th' whole *Person* there; that *Nation* pleasing seem'd,
Stout *Gallant* 'twas; her self the more esteem'd.
Inform'd whereof, no *Words* returned then,
But sober *Look*; Joyn'd Reverence agen.
Next, order gave, to th' Female *Mansion* she
(Some private Room) should strait conducted be;
Therefore *Twelve* Days with choiceness *Dieted*.
Strong, heightning *Meats*, so brought to's *Royal* Bed.
Given Larger time, since *Health* perchance impair'd
Through Voyage long and bad withal; declar'd.
Thus, *She*'s convey'd, where noble *Slave* must shew,
To th' *Captain*-Eunuch's Power, *Seraglio*:
Which *croud* of *Women* held, all tended there
By *Eunuch*-slaves, to whom their *Quarters* were,
And Wards assign'd. ZELMANZA *lodg'd* alone,
Was by the *Kings* command (at first unknown)
Left to *Arabian*'s Charge, being born and bred
Nigh *Persian* Bounds; which somewhat comforted;
That Language spoke; inform'd her many a thing,
What time she should be imbraced by the *King*.
An *Africk* Princess, *maid*, last night enjoy'd;
For Beauty's *Gloss* who wanting prov'd, and *Void*,
Since *Tawney* Face, their *Climates* near the same;
Well-Featur'd tho, good proper, *Handsom* Frame:
Whose *Life* far off, nigh the *Red Sea* began,
With *Feathers* drest, as now the *American*.
Straging not far from *Shore* to *Isle* of Pleasure,
Dear *Freedom*, [illegible] enjoyned *Maiden* Treasure.

In

In th' Afternoon, there was perform'd at *Court*
Triumphant *Scene*, which did grand *Pride* import.
Tall *Black-moor-King* and Queen, took *Prisners* late,
Were Marshall'd up, were under Cloth of State
This *King* enthron'd; great Lords and Ladys by
Much *Naked* they were, tho part did shrouded lye;
From bottom of their *Wast* down to their *Knee*
Silk Garments worn, large, *Loose* withal and free,
Small *Panes* conjoyn'd; did divers *Colours* shew:
Short *Buskins* each, *Sandals* on feet below.
Wreath'd Stuffs went round his *Head*, brave Flap behind:
View'd Taudry *Quoif* for *Hers* which flaunting *shin'd*.
Drawn near, the *Man's* stretch'd *Prostrate* on the ground;
Whilst th' Haughty *King* (Triumphant *Garb* then Crown'd)
Trod on his *Sable* neck, like Threshold laid,
The *Woman*, last, along the *Floor* display'd;
When *Sister* caus'd, with those great *Ladies* there
To tread on *Hers*, that they might *Brag* where-e'er,
They Trampled on a *Queen*: Examples prov'd
Of *Fortune's* change; late like to Rocks unmov'd,
Now from their *Thrones* cast down (sad Wars event)
By th' *Conqueror* did Footstools represent.
Then *Glancing* forth, two thousand *Black-moors* Bow'd
In *Ranks* beneath, like sad *Captived* Croud.

The *Morocco* Princess's Marriage.

Three days dissolv'd, great *Marriage* Celebration
Performed was, *Chief* Persons of that *Nation*;
His *Sister* Bride, with choice, *Grand* Favorite,
Prime *Lord* conjoyn'd; which we shall strait recite.
When *Sister*, Daughter of a *King* to Wed
Subject was pleas'd, *new* way 'twas ordered,
Form singular; unless the *Bridegroom* found
O'th' *Royal* Blood, so march'd on *equal* ground.
Princess her self there *Paragon* esteem'd
For body, *Face*; that *Lord* transcendent seem'd.
I'th' *Morn* their *Marriage* was at Dinner plac'd,
Her *Table* near the *King's*, like Princess grac'd,
Silk *Canopy*; whilst greater *Ladies* tho
(Distance between) as *Guests* were Rang'd below;
The *Bride-groom* came, fine *Napkin* large did bear,
Chief *Carver's* Task perform'd in *Duty* there
Till second *Course* was brought; the *Princess* then
Carv'd him thereof, same daintiest meat agen.

Drank

Drank unto *him* through *Wifely* Kindneſs, laſt,
Which he did *Pledge*: ſo with that choice Repaſt
Taking his Leave, new *Carver* for the Board,
To joyning *Room* withdraws where *Table* ſtor'd;
Lords, Courtier-gueſts; *he* took the higheſt end,
Firſt on her *Morſel* feeds; *who* ſtrait did ſend
Large boul of *Wine* as third *Conjugal* Favour,
In which *he* drank her *Health* with pleaſing ſavor;
That done by *all* to rude loud *Muſicks* ſound:
For th' Afternoon ſome *Maſque*-like ſhews were found.

Wine there Lawful before *Mahomet*.

When *Bed*-time came, the *Bridegroom* (Formal ſight,
As Chamberlain's great place) bare *Waxen* light,
And *Pot* of choice *Perfumes* before the Bride
To th' *Chamber* door; with Reverence comply'd:
Then to ſome *Lady* gave, not far withdraws.
She entred there; undreſt, by *Marriage* Laws.
Laid firſt in *Bed*, ſhe rang ſmall Silver *Bell*;
To th' Bridegroom Summons 'twas (her *Virgin*-knell
Might be conceiv'd) *who* forth moſt bravely pranc'd,
Looſe *Garment* worn, to her *Beds* feet advanc'd.
Then *Naked* crept in there, with Blind-fold Art,
Did *Travel* thus by every proſtrate *Part*
O'th' Female world, which ſhould *Subdue*, enjoy:
To th' *Pillow* come, *She* Riſing ſtrait (leſs *Coy*)
Conjugal *Kiſs* vouch-ſafe'd, exalting ſo
His *humbleneſs*; who then might bolder grow.

The *Morocco's* Maſque.

For th' Evening part (which touch'd before alone)
Maſque-like Device, by them thought Rare, was ſhewn.
Where th' *King* himſelf conjoyn'd, not *Vizarded*;
Spectatreſs *chief* the *Bride*, over whoſe head
View'd *Cloth* of *State*; *Young* Bridegroom at her Feet:
Whereto (Grand *Favour* there) ZELMANZA ſweet
Was brought, convey'd, *plac'd* 'mongſt the Nobler Train;
That might behold his *Active* Parts and *Brain*;
Thence more Enamour'd prove for wanton Fire
Match well his *Kingly* heat, ſublime *Deſire*.
Rude faſhion'd *Scene* beheld, for *Wood* pourtray'd,
Rocks on each hand, which *Wildeſt* ſhew diſplay'd.
Thence five *Black-Moors* cloath'd middle *Part*, appear,
Whilſt *Gaudy* Toys th' Arms, Legs adorned there;
With Truncheons each; led tame *Baboon* in ſtring
(Moſt jovial *Way*) ſtrait faſtned to a *Ring*:

Then

Then joyn'd in Antick *Dance*, which *Ruder* Part
They could well do, perform by *Nature's* art;
That done did all their comely *Beast* surround,
Strange *Postures* us'd to stranger *Musick* sound:
Whilst that danc'd in the midst (tho Brutish Fashion)
Taught so before, still true to's constant *Station*.
Last came five *Tawney-Moors*, *Morocco*-kind,
Their *Truncheons* held aloft, as tho inclin'd
For th' *Angry* Stroke (skin clad, fierce *Roaring* Boys)
Who joyned with th' *other five* to Musick-noise,
In *Skirmish*-Dance; their *Truncheons* knock'd to *Tune*,
Till drove the *Black-moors* forth, Triumphant soon:
Then danc'd about that Beast of largest Size,
Which *hal'd* away like goodly Conquer'd *Prize*.
Then came the *King*; six Servitors before,
With choice perfuming *Pots*, who midst the *Floor*
Fell off one either hand, eight stalk behind:
Great *Persons* saw, strange, glistring *Robes* design'd.
He danc'd *alone*, would like *himself* appear;
Now up did lead to ruder consort there,
Those joyned *Pairs*, then down, then on the side;
I'th' *midst* withal shew'd frisking, lofty *Pride*:
Such us'd his *Lords*, some vulgar *Forms* beheld,
Like plainer *Country*-dance, tho there *excell'd*.
Last, *Herald's* voice pronounc'd in bawling way,
The King was Foreign *Prince*; pass'd nigh that *day*
Their Glorious *Court*, and so was pleas'd to be
Kind sharer in this *Grand* Solemnity.
Whilst *drooping* Glance ZELMANZA cast on all,
Foregoers thought to th' *Maiden* Funeral.
His *Royal* Person then did strait advance,
Took forth the *Bride* for gallant *Country* Dance;
Fantastick *Jig* might seem; which being ended,
To take the *Bridegroom* forth she condescended.
He next took *Lady* there, she chose a *Lord*;
That Ruder *half* dispatch'd, by joyn'd accord
They fell to mixed *Dance*, where best was shewn
Their jumping *Art*: his *highness* seiz'd the Throne.
This Dancing done, their *Tast* contentment shar'd
With th' *Eye* and *Ear*, Choice *Banquet* being prepar'd.
To which the *Bride*, great *Ladies* also mov'd;
ZELMANZA, last (grand, second *Favour* prov'd)

Zelmanza called to the Banquet

Was brought along; like *Roſe* conjoyn'd wiih *them*
'Mongſt *Champain* Flowers, midſt *Beads* of Glaſs the *Gem*.
Tho *Qualmiſh* then for th' *Taſt*, as dancing ſight;
Sad *Reaſon*, Fear cloſe *Damp* to Senſe-delight;
View'd thier *preſerves*, then ſtranger *Faces* round,
Did *touch*, tho ſcarcely *eat*; hearts *Grief* profound.
Each wanton *Glance* thought mortal *Dart* to be,
Directed from his Tauny *Majeſty*;
Who *Drank* to her (choice honour meant) for cloze
Tranſcendent *Acts*, ne'er us'd before to thoſe
Slave-Concubines; but *Private* way retir'd.
Bred *Wonder*, *Envy* both, (ſo *ſtrange*, admir'd)
I'th' *Female* Croud; one *She* 'bove all the *Reſt*,
Whoſe Father Second Lord, (of late Deceaſt)
Within the *Realm*; took next the Bride-groom the place.

Envy'd by a Great Lady.

Who being indifferent for *Tawny* Face,
Good *Countenance*, brave, Gallant *Limbs* combin'd;
Moſt *Proud* thereof; Ambitious *Lofty* mind;
Through ſome *grand* Favours by the *King* beſtow'd,
Had thoughts of being *Queen*; nor *Dream* it ſhew'd:
Her *Fancy* could in confidenteſt way
Graſp Royal *Crown*, aſcend the *Throne* that day,
Obeiſance made by all: turn'd *Jealous* now
ZELMANZA might be ſhe, her Greatneſs *Bow*
(So others *fear'd*) to thing by *Fortune* brought;
That *White*, Outlandiſh *Baggage* call'd, in thought
Reſolved was, *Death*'s Bride ſhe ſhould become,
E're prove the *Queen*; for *Bed* cold Marble *Tomb*.
Young, Noble *Lord*, for *Perſon* handſom fram'd
Well Featur'd laſt, much more did Burn, Inflam'd
With Love of *Her*; grown Jealous of the *King*,
Thoſe Beams of *Noon* to th' *Twilight*'s glimmering.
Since *ſtrange* ſhe ſeem'd of late, ſhewed Diſregard:
If *Truth* confirm'd, tho wanted *Heart* ſo hard
To Kill his *Sovereign*, himſelf that hour
Reſolv'd to *Die*; ſuch *Love*'s ſtrong, fatal pow'r:
Since oft obſerv'd, where *Moral* honeſty,
Nor *ſetled* ſtrength o're-rules, that *Men* will be
Revengeful found on *ſuch* as croſs, oppoſe
Or *Act* their Wrath upon *themſelves*, for cloze.
That Violence 'mongſt *Tawny* Brood diſcovers,
And *Black-moors* too, like *European* Lovers.

Their

Their *Banquet* done, ZELMANZA in a *Barge*
Was ſtrait convey'd to her *Arabian*'s charge,
I'th' *Womens* Houſe; whoſe private *Chamber* more
Conſorted with her *Grief* than *Courtly* floor;
Tho *Birds* enthrall'd more *Bliſsful* ſeem'd to be,
Sung, *Chanted* oft in *Cage-Captivity.*

One *Week* o'repaſt, her *Eunuch*-Guardian
The *King* imploy'd, ſince prov'd ingenious *Man,*
Good *Painter* found, her Face to draw, pourtray;
Fine *Tablet* ſize, contracted *Form*; did ſay,
He would her *Picture* have, *Night* cloath'd for Bed;
Now in the *Prime* ere loſt her Maiden-head:
Which he perform'd, tho tedious Task it ſhew'd
In poor ZELMANZA's thoughts, long *Hours* beſtow'd;
That ſhade ſince ſhould like *Harbinger* fore-run
Subſtance it ſelf; through his vile graſp undone:
Till *Beg'd* the Workman oft for pleaſing *Face,*
Kind, Chearful *Glance,* leaſt caus'd his *Arts* diſgrace:
Nor *Credit* all, might forfeit, looſe that *Hand*
Through *Pencill*'s fault, by th' *Tyrant*'s Mood, command.
ZELMANZA thus for *Wanton* ſtrength, delight
Was choicely Fed; *Venerial* appetite;
Tho pamper'd *Maid* but for the *Shambles* ſeem'd,
His Royal *Couch* and *Arms* no better deem'd.
She number'd oft both *Nights* and *Days* (ſad ſum)
Like *Men Condemn'd* till th' Execution come.
No hopeful *Dawn* t'avoid, *eſcape* deſcry'd
But the *King*'s Death; then *Slave* to th' next beſide.

Laſt mournful *Night,* then troubled *Fancy* well
Might keep awake (each lodg'd in *Chriſtal* cell)
Thoſe Lovely *Eyes,* choice *Gems* in ſilver caſes,
Yet gentle *Sleep* o'repower'd with ſoft imbraces,
And *Soak'd* them *both* long time in Slumbring *Dew*;
As pity'd for that *Night* which ſhould enſue,
Graſp'd by the *Moore* Reſt long might there forſake;
Whoſe Luſtful *Arms* conceiv'd Tormenting Rack.

Sleep fled by Seven, laſt *Virgin*-day allow'd,
When wiſh'd bright *Skies* o're-veil'd with *Sable* Cloud;
The Sun cloſe *Mourner* turn'd (who gilds the Glaſs
With gaudy *Beams*) like her ſad *Breſt,* alas!

Zelmanza's Picture drawn for the King.

Her laſt day's Bathing.

Choice *Bathing* was for th' *Afternoon* deſign'd,
Every third *day* obſerv'd; *This* tho combin'd
With heightning *Sweets*, more wanton *Senſe* to pleaſe;
Which would breed *Qualms* in her (*ſhe* thought) Diſeaſe.
Next; curious *Smock* perfum'd ſhe ſhould put on;
Like *Shroud* conceiv'd, her *Winding-ſheet* anon.
Meant for his *Bed*. Prime *Night-cloaths* then ſhould wear;
Which through *Conceit* caus'd loathſom *Head-ach* there;
Morocco's daintieſt *Garb*. Dreſt (beauteous *Maid*)
When th' *Evening* came, ſhe ſhould be *Veil'd*, convey'd
To th' Lodgings of the *King*, Court-meal, repaſt
For *Supper* joyn'd; to's Royal *Bed* at laſt.
Each *Fancy* ſaw. (like Mournful *Scene* beheld)
As *Cloud* no way but by his *death* diſpell'd;

Great Ladies Plot on her

Tho poor ZELMANZA thought not of her *own*,
Same *Day* Reſolv'd; ſad, *Tragick* Point, unknown.
That great, young *Lady* whom we mentioned,
Through *Jealous* thoughts, proud *Heart* Diſtemper bred
(BRINDOTA call'd) much heightned too their Rage,
ZELMANZA's *Form* when heard (more bad *Preſage*)
For *Tablet* drawn; with *Gems* adorn'd, moſt bright;
She vow'd her *Death* before their coupling night:
Leſt Fonder *Mood* that time the *Match* conclude;
Or elſe remain ſtill *Gueſt* at *Court*, delude
Her hopes ere long: choice *Means*, convenient found
For *Actor*, took; whereof thus prov'd the Ground.
Women they us'd, *Cooks* places ſome enjoy'd
For th' *Concubines*; whilſt *others* were imploy'd
In carrying up; waſh'd Cloaths, made their Bed;
Serv'd th' *Eunuchs* too, their *Quarters* limited.
That *Landreſs*, which did tend ZELMANZA fair,
Her *Eunuch* both, had *Girl* (Temptation ſnare)
Who this great *Lady* ſerv'd, preferment high;
Her ſelf in *Want* withal found large *Supply*:
Whom viſiting the *Lady* in private Room,
Oath paſs'd for Secrecy, ZELMANZA's *Doom*.
Thus told, declar'd: would have this *Dining* meal
To *Poiſon* her, which ſhe might temper well
With her choice Broth; 'twould work midſt ſecond hour;
When cloſe *Lock'd* up, fear'd no complaining *Pow'r*.
Soon ſtriking *Dead*. Tho, when enjoy'd by th' *King*,
Free leave for *Gallery*, brave furniſh'd thing.

Garden

Garden high-wall'd below, *Moat* round howere;
No *Bathing* Task till *Four* performed there.
Face Drawn withal, *Laundreſs* beheld the ſame;
So kept, reſerv'd: *Thus*, when 'bout *Four* ſhe came
With th' *Eunuch*, thoſe things brought, ZELMANZA *Dead*;
She ſhould admire: *Some Appoplex i'th'* Head,
Impoſtume broke might cauſe that ſpeedy *Fate*
(In Words conjoyn'd) *ſince ſhe would* point *of late*
To that, *and Throat ſometimes*, large *Golden* ſum
Now promis'd *Her*, choice place when Queen become.
This *Woman* prov'd hard *Heart*, beſides thoſe Great
Ingagements paſt, to come; the *Poiſnous* Feat,
Tho *Murther* 'twas, could not deny, refuſe;
That *way* applauds, her utmoſt *Care* would uſe;
The *Poiſon* took; her *Daughter* (laſt) muſt not
Be told, inform'd, kept, ſtranger to the *Plot*.
ZELMANZA, whilſt lay *muſing* under Cloud
That *Morn* through *Virgin*-fears, to Sorrow bow'd;
She heard the *Door* unlock'd, which ſtartled her;
Thought ſtrange that *Hour*: ſoft *way*, without Demur
That *Eunuch* entring; more ſerious *Eyes*,
As tho the *Brain* did weightier *thoughts* comprize;
Which ſtartled more: *He* pray'd her nimbly then
To *Rouſe*, be *Dreſt*. *What Cauſe?* ſaid *She* agen:
Madam (He joyned) *I come to ſet* you *free*;
Your Honour *ſav'd* withal, and *Chaſtity*;
Freed too my ſelf, next Life *great'ſt Satisfaction*;
If You'l be Rul'd. *What* Danger *in the Action?*
Kind Sir, ſaid ſhe again; *None valuable*,
He ſtrait reply'd; *Tho* Fortune *proves unſtable*:
You muſt be lock'd *within that larger* Cheſt
For ſafe Convoy: So, told her *all* the reſt.
The *Lady* thought 'twas *hopeful* way, and yet
Found *Horror* in the ſame; joyn'd Trembling *Fit*:
Loth to *Decline*, nor tedious *pauſe* allow'd,
She's ready ſtrait; *Silk* under-*Robe* for ſhroud,
Then *Perſian* Mantle worn, with *nightly* Dreſs,
Which well became; ſhew'd *ſweet* in heavineſs.
Sad, drooping *thoughts* howere, that darkſom *Room*,
When enter'd firſt, leaſt might *preſage* her Tomb.
Lock'd faſt *She* was, like Beauteous *Corps*, ſome fine
Choice *Jewel* there, reſplendent Silver *Mine*.

Zelmanza lock-ed in a Cheſt.

Door

Door Lock'd withal, *He* Marched down from thence
For th' main *Exploit* of ſolemn Conſequence.
This *Eunuch*, when ſome *two* years paſt Captiv'd,
The Eunuch's Plot. By th' *King*'s command of *Manly* parts depriv'd,
Soon Gelded was; of *Sanguine* Temper fram'd;
Prov'd *Wanton*, Amorous; thus therefore *Tam'd*.
Of Life's chief *Joy*, contentment *Rob'd* as 'twere,
'Twas *Butchers* Act conceiv'd. Nay, *Guarded* there
His ſportful *Fleſh* in Concubinal *Station*;
Oft *ſaw*, but ne'r *enjoy'd*, grand aggravation.
Wherefore, if could of this choice *Gem* debar
(Whom *Piti'd* much, born *Neighbour* too) ſo far
Cheat his deſires, Revengeful *Stab* it ſeem'd:
Freedom conjoyn'd withal, moſt dear eſteem'd.
That *Bondage* more (ſtout *Heart*) didained thus,
Since Baſer *Nation* prov'd, term'd Barbarous:
Nay more, his *Friend* their *Maſter*-Eunuch late
Advanced was, and *One* whom *This* did hate,
Firſt under-Eunuch, ſhould i'th' *Room* ſucceed.
That very *Morn*, ten for their *Hour* agreed,
Cart ſhould bear forth his *various* Furniture
(More than what *Goods* to th' *Place* belong'd) thing ſure,
Known *certain* 'twas; from which concordant *chance*
Strong, chearful *Ground* did fainter Hope advance.
Ambaſſador from *Rome*, *Philarchus*. Great *Roman* Lord Ambaſſador beſide,
PHILARCHUS call'd, did there as then Reſide;
Prime *Perſon*, Parts, moſt *Noble* temper'd Breſt,
Who Travel'd *Perſia* long; their *Speech* expreſt.
Imploy'd for *State*-Affairs, unpleaſing *Jar*
Caus'd by this *King*, which might produce a *War*.
Should now return, provok'd in high Degree;
For *Rome* was then in her Minority;
Like ſpreading *Branch*, th' *Italian* Queen, no more:
Conteſt with *theſe* maintain'd, as Quarrels ſtore
With *Carthage* had, *North-Eaſtern Clime* to them;
This Rul'd *South-Weſt*, worn Powerful Diadem.
That very *Noon* he ſhould his *Barque* aſcend,
So th' *Eunuch* heard, might their *Eſcape* befriend.
Thus, *Morn* before day ſlunk to th' *Lord* Diſguis'd,
Old *Coat*, falſe *Hair*, *Beard Roman-like* (devis'd
For ſuch exploits) clapt on abroad, cloſe laid;
The *Lord* himſelf could *Perſian* ſpeak, we ſaid.

ZELMANZA'S

ZELMANZA's *Form*, drawn for the *King*, was brought,
Face, Bodies half, ſtrong tempting ground, as thought:
In private *Room* th' whole Plot unveil'd, deſcry'd;
Lords Daughter 'twas, great *Neighbour* born, beſide:
Her *Brother* known to th' *Lord* on *Perſian* Ground,
When *Travel'd* there, being much ingaged, *bound*
By friendly *League*; then ſhew'd her lovely *Shade*;
Fine *Perſian* Garb, choice *Nightly* Dreſs pourtray'd.
'Twas Sorrow's draught, much more might *Pleaſed* move;
She, Virtuous Spouſe (Informed) as fair would prove.
Prime, *Noble* Act, howe're; if chanc'd to find
Some ſturdy *Servitor*, fit ſtrength combin'd,
He th' Hands and Face could *Tauny* turn by Art;
Black, frizled *Hair*, *Frock* brought for *Porters* part:
High, Monſtrous *Walls*, deep *Moat* beyond there lay,
Unpaſſable, through th' *Gate* their only way.
The *Lord* bred Noble thoughts, much *Piti'd* there
Her *Goodneſs*, Beauty joyn'd, ſad *Virgin*-fear
Th' obliging *Bond* by which to th' *Brother* ty'd,
When *Stranger* trod their *Perſian* Soil, beſide.
Laſt place *believ'd* he could produce prime Man
For *Porters* Task, as told the *Guardian*:
Yet was diſpos'd, from whence ſhe came ſhould be
Kept from his Train; the Eunuch did ſtrait agree.
Baſe *Rogues* (he ſaid) did *both* of them enthrall,
No Prize of *War*; then ſold for *Slaves* withal.
Conjoyned thus; would *He* but leave afford
Himſelf might come with *Cheſt* of Goods on board,
'Bout *Twelve* or *One*; or if hard *Chance* prevented,
When th' Evening came (to which the Lord aſſented)
Barque Lanched forth, he could in publick faſhion
(Thanks given the Lord) make this devis'd Relation.
That driven by *Storm*, ſome while there *Landing* then
For needful *Cauſe*, their frighted Country-men
Through fearful haſte (alarm'd) left them on *Shore*,
Partly withdrawn; when thought of *Slaviſh* Whore,
Like dreadful *Rack* ZELMANZA terrifying,
Or *Poiſon'd* for their *Gold*; himſelf complying;
By th' *Roman* alſo told, *One* great in pow'r
Would ſeize on them for *Spies*, and her *Deflow'r*:
Like Cheſt of *Goods* he ſtrait convey'd her thus,
Through that *Friend* aid, their Lodging Dangerous,

The Lord ſaved *Zelmanza*.

The

The Lord ſeem'd *pleaſed*, ſtrait called up to th' Room
One that in *Perſia* ſerved him, his *Groom*;
Strong back'd was known, ſtout heart withal, of free,
Ingenious *Brain*; given *Oath* for Secreſie,
Th' whole *Plot* diſclos'd; if well brought off the *Prize*,
He ſhould to place of Wealth, advancement riſe;
Mean while large *Golden* Sum; 'twas ample *Wages*:
Whilſt th' *Eunuch* there to own the *ſtealth* ingages;
As hir'd that *Man* for Cheſt of *Goods* no more:
The *Groom* conjoyn'd on that adventurous *Score*.
Left daubing ſtuff, whereby with eaſe he might
(Black, ſhort curl'd *Hair*) ſeem *Mooriſh* chang'd o're Night.

The Plot for freeing *Zelmanza*.

Next Morn *Frock* us'd, ty'd *Porters* Cord, and *Sack*,
Well-colour'd too, that *Groom* with *Luſty* Back,
'Tween *Seven* and *Eight*, to *Cloiſter* did repair
(Shewn him laſt night, ſuch was the *Eunuch*'s care)
Dark, skulking *Place* near th' *Houſe* of Concubines;
Viewing their *Gate*; moſt fit for ſuch Deſigns;
Whence ſaw all *Paſſengers*, ſhould lurking there
Watch well that *Cart* for carriage did appear.
Nine's *Hour* at hand, that *Cart* came marching by
To bear the *Captains* Goods, two *Porters* nigh,
Attending it; their *Gate* being open ſpread,
Groom follow'd ſtrait, *behind* the Cart did tread,
Like *Mooriſh*, Porter imploy'd; paſſ'd freely through,
Entring their *Court*, much *cheared*, rejoyced too
(*Few* then obſerving ought, not leaſt ſuſpected)
He th' *Eunuch* ſoon deſcry'd, by *Glance* reflected
Upon his *Window* there (thing ordered ſo)
Which view'd the *Court*, and *Gate*; cloſe place below:
There met by th' *Eunuch* was, to th' *Lady*'s Room
Conducted then, Short, *Private* way to whom
Did prove by chance; *Rap* given for *ſign* (tho ſmall)
Porter was brought, he's lock'd in too withal.
Down the *Eunuch* walk'd again, for *ſecond* part,
To's *Window* there, till *Loaden* ſaw the *Cart*;
When driving on, lock'd faſt his Chamber door,
With nimble *Foot* did mount ZELMANZA's Floor.
Entring whoſe *Room*, door lock'd, *well* Corded found
That *Cheſt* beſides; *Rap* given for warning *ſound*
'Twas bearing forth (th' agreement ſo) in haſt
Fix'd on that *Roman*'s Back, ſecurely plac'd;

No

No *Noise* ore-heard, clear *way* when peeping through,
March forth, he ſaid; *Door* nimbly locking too.
Some thoughts, at firſt, to bring *Her* forth by *Night*,
Dreſt in *Man's* cloaths; great *Dangers* tho did *Fright*.
Thus, down the *Stairs* ZELMANZA ſtrait was born, *Zelmanza carried down.*
Next through the *Court*; bedew'd with *Tears* that Morn.
Her *Coffin*-wall; each *Mooriſh* voice, as ſaid,
Down there, and ſearch that Cheſt, her thoughts diſmay'd.
Th' *Eunuch* come nigh (large *Wicket* known) to th' *Gate*,
With *angry* Words inform'd the *Porter* ſtrait,
Their Captains Cart *was gone*, Cheſt *left behind*,
They muſt o'retake the ſame: ſhew'd Troubled *mind*.
Th'are not gone far; the *Porter* cry'd withal:
Had drank large *Draught* that Morn, grand *Feſtival*:
Well knew, that *Eunuch* 'twas by th' *Captain* Favour'd;
With Cart the *Porter* came; thus nothing waver'd,
Unlock'd it there. Being marched through, more *Free*,
Third *Rap* he gave; for *Sign* ordain'd, that She
Had paſs'd the *Gate*; which ſeem'd like *Muſick* ſound
Unto her *Ear*, as chearful *Cordial* found
To th' pleaſed *Heart*; *Life*-ſpirits rouz'd from thence,
Sad *Qualm* altho, fear'd *Stormy* conſequence;
Since *She* conceiv'd much clouded Fate remain'd;
More *windings* in that Dangerous *Maze* contain'd.
Reach'd that dark *Hole* where left, he ſtrait put on
That *Coat*, *Hair*, *Beard*, turn'd *Roman*-like, unknown.
They *Walk'd* not far till had proſpective *View*,
Of open *Place*, where *ſight* appear'd, grand Crew,
Which made him *Stare*; the *King* beheld withal *The King Riding to the Temple.*
His Courtly *Train*, that day choice *Feſtival*.
Then marched to th' *Temple* prov'd for Sacrifice
Unto their God, ſince late Victorious *Prize*;
That *Black-moor* King and Queen, enſlaved Crowd:
Sad *Glance* howere by th' *Eunuch* was allow'd.
Firſt *Oxen* went, brave *Gilded* Hoofs and *Horns*;
Ribbon each *Neck* with *Garland* too adorns.
Then *Courtiers* came, *Great* Lords, his *Majeſty*
Mounted behind on Beaſt of *Barbary*;
Gay *Foot-cloth* ſhewn; th' *Umbrella* ſuch, large ſpread,
Leaſt ſcorch'd his *Tawny* Cheeks born o're his head.
Footmen and *Guard* in gaudy *Coats* deſcry'd;
With painted Bows and Darts, on either ſide.

The *Princeſs* next, in Gallant *Charret* drawn,
Fine colour'd *Robe*; her *Scarf* of Cobweb-Lawn,
Wrought with *Silk* Flowers and *Gold*: whilſt in the Rere,
That *Royal One* Triumphant did appear;
Eight *Black-moor* Slaves like harneſs'd Beaſts compell'd,
Whoſe ſquinting *Glance* the dreadful *Whip* beheld.
Th' *Eunuch* was cloy'd, that *Hour*, for *Mooriſh* ſhow
When *firſt* perceiv'd, leaſt *ſtop'd*, ſurpriſed ſo;
Soon Turned off. Few *Lanes* in nimbler ſort
Being marched through, clear way to their *Sea-port*,
Fourth *Rap* he gave, which ſound proclaim'd that *She*
Now reach'd the open Fields (that *Sign* ſhould be
By *both* obſerv'd) much *cheer'd* her gentle Heart;
Leſs *Pantings* now; ſmall *Hole* through th' upper part
Gave purer *Ayre*, ſhe thought, more pleaſing *Breath*;
Though ſtill did Range *Confines* (as 'twere) of *Death*.
For, marching on, new *Sight* did ſtartle, invade
His watchful *Sence*, beneath broad *Beaches* ſhade
Eight ſturdy *Moors* deſcry'd (not far from *All*,
One chanc'd to know) that *Gladſom* Feſtival.
Triumphant met; *ſome Drinking* were, did ſoak
Their *Tawny* throats, whilſt others danc'd to ſtroke
Of Inſtrument, did *Rudely* beat the Ground;
Wild, Antick *Dance* as prov'd their *Muſick*-ſound:
Shouts joyned oft. *Theſe* things obſerv'd and *Fear'd*;
Worſe through their *Ranting*, Drunken *Mood* appear'd;
Tho trod leſs uſed *Path*, he ſtragled more
So, *Stalk'd* along, till reach'd the Bliſsful *Shore*.
Fifth *Rap* then gave, whoſe *Voice* ZELMANZA taught,
She now, at length to th' *Roman* Barque was brought:
Heart Dancing through that's pleaſing *Melody*;
Pure *Blood* refin'd did *mount* withal more free
Her Chriſtal *Cheeks*; now *Light* would Bleſs her *Eyes*,
When from that *Cheſt* as from the *Grave* ſhould riſe.
The Lord's inform'd, receiv'd him ſtrait from *Shore*
Zelmanza took aboard. As *Friend* to th' *Groom*, reſolv'd upon before;
That Precious *Cheſt* like *Goods* withall Aboard,
His Gallant *Barque* tho thought with *Beauty* ſtor'd.
This Buſineſs done, convenient *Gale* of Wind,
They *Launched* forth for *Northern* Courſe deſign'd;
When th' *Eunuch* told that former fram'd *Relation*,
(Mindful of *Fair* ZELMANZA's *Reſtauration*)

In

In *Publick* ſort to th' *Lord*, as was agreed:
Who ſeem'd well pleas'd the Lady ſo was freed
From *Danger*'s jaws, commands t'unlock the *Cheſt*:
ZELMANZA when being *Rouz'd*, with chearful Breſt,
Call'd all her *Beams* into her Radiant *Eyes*;
So Morning *Sun* from th' World beneath doth Riſe.
Which *Beauty* there like faireſt *Coin* beheld,
With *Virtue*'s ſtamp (conceiv'd unparallel'd)
Charm'd all his *Thoughts*; whilſt th' *Eyes* with love o'erflow;
Whence *She* might view the wounded *Heart* below.
Himſelf by her thought *Rare* Accompliſh'd Man;
Who ſtooping ſtrait, like *Gentle* Guardian,
To raiſe her up, Saluting then, did ſound
Her *Language* forth, which learn'd on *Perſian* Ground. The Lord and *Zelmanza*.
Madam (ſaid he) *Y'are welcome to the* Day,
Which doth, as 'twere, your Beauteous *Form Pourtray*;
To Freedom, *laſt*. *My Lord* (her Anſwer ſo)
Both chear my Heart; *great change for* Beauty *tho*
That Stifling Cheſt, *tormented thoughts beſide*
May cauſe, *produce*. *Madam* (the Lord reply'd)
Your Cheeks *Triumphant prove, ſo* freſh *appear,*
As ſlumber'd on ſoft Bed *of* Roſes *there*.
(Kiſs'd ſtrait her Hand) *I hope you will believe*
Y'are now ſecure, *tho ſadly'ſt late might* Grieve,
Under my Charge, *whilſt Rang'd this* Watry *Floor*
(*Next* powr's *Divine*) as *'mongſt your* Friends *before*.
Choice Country men. *My* Lord (ZELMANZA ſaid)
Such Noble worth *there ſeems thus far diſplay'd*
That I may hope *to find in* you *dear Brother*,
LOCRINUS Loſt. *Madam, that* Name's *another*.
Obliging Bond; ſaid *he* (*Your* Virtue *One*)
My Self *to him good while* Ingaged, *known*
On Perſian Ground. So, taking *Her* by th' hand,
He pray'd She *would his Cabbin uſe, Command*:
Conducted Her. *Hot* Waters ſtrait were brought,
Cordial Reſtoratives; convenient thought.
(Long, dreadful *Qualm* endur'd) to chear her Spirits:
Shewn *Choice* regard, ſo *high* ZELMANZA's Merits.
Small pauſe, their *Dinner* came, handſom *Repaſt*;
Fine, pleaſant *Room* for th' *Lady-gueſt* at laſt.
The Lord ſate down, that Eunuch too, their Friend;
ZELMANZA, *Miſtriſs* like, muſt take *Board*'s end,

Adorn'd the *ſame*: whilſt curious *Artiſt* there
Touch'd ſweetly *Roman Harp*, to pleaſe her Ear.
Dinner being done, *She* pray'd, She might (for cloze)
Her ſhaken *Limbs* on *Bed* ſometime Repoſe;
And *Calm* withal her late Diſtemper'd *Breſt*
(Where ſtrange diſorder'd *Thoughts*) through gentle *Reſt*:
Silk *Roman Couch* (the Lord's) at hand, in view;
Who taking leave, in *Civil* ſort withdrew.
Laid down thereon, *She* ſlept ſome pleaſing hours,
Till frightful *Dream* of loath'd *Morocco*'s Tow'rs,
The Tyrant's *Bed*, Imbrace diſcharg'd her *Senſe*,
Wak'd her again; felt *Death* aſſault from thence:
When *muſing* ſay (now twice *Redeem'd*, as 'twere)
Morocco King. On her Grand *Change*, paſt, preſent *Fortune* there:
As for the *King*, when *News* was brought anon,
Th' *Eunuch* and *She* (Doors open broke) were gon;
Amazement ſeiz'd: *Porter* with *Oaths* deny'd;
Such paſs'd the *Gate*; not by others *Mark'd*, deſcry'd:
In th' Eunuch's *Room* withal, for *Pleaſure* made,
They Picture fram'd *Hobgoblin* ſtrange Pourtray'd,
Which his *Familiar*'s ſhape was thought conceiv'd;
By th' *Laundreſs*'s mouth, *Ly* nimbly weav'd;
Who ſaid (when *peeping* through) ſhe ſaw him ſtand
Laſt *Night* near Twelve, with ſmall black *Book* and *Wand*,
For th' *Porters* ſake; thus bred appear'd ſtrong *Fancy*,
That *She* was *Conjur'd* forth by Negromancy:
And that of *Late*, he try'd that *Magick* Art,
To free *Himſelf*, conjoyn'd ZELMANZA's part.
Wherefore the *King*, ſtorm paſt of *Rage*, diſdain
(Witch, ſqueamiſh *Baggage* term'd) Town ſcar'd in vain;
Tho fed more *High* through late *conceit*, that night
Would th' *Africk* Princeſs *graſp* for known delight:
(Here's *Royal* Fleſh, did *Brag* confirm'd) that ſo
He might not *want* good pleaſing *Bedfellow*.
Tho large *Choice* there, both Fair and Brown beheld,
But courſer *Form*; ZELMANZA's far excell'd.
That *Lady*, next: whoſe *proud*, aſpiring Mind
Decree'd ZELMANZA's *Fate*; when all combin'd
To *ſerve* her Turn, hope's lofty'ſt elevation;
Her *Lids* were drawn *awry* in ſtrangeſt faſhion,
Soon afterwards; th' *Eyes* ſtaring made that hour,
Looks *Horrid* grown, malignant *Humour*'s pow'r.

Shew'd

Shew'd *Branded* thus by Heaven, ſince ſought to blaſt
Anothers Beauty, *Life* withal, at laſt.
Hopes of the *King*, like *Dream*, or Vapour fled;
Lord-Servant to, once *deeply* enamoured.
Now on the *Couch* ZELMANZA claims your *Eye*,
Who, having kept her thoughts compos'd thereby,
For th' *Eunuch* call'd, who enter'd ſtrait: did then
That Dreadful *Mornings Maze* range o'er agen
In *Talk*, Diſcourſe; *Morocco*'s loathſom *Ground*,
Some time diſſolv'd, the *Lord* admittance found.
After *Salute* to th' chaſt ZELMANZA there, The *Roman* Lord and *Zelmanza*.
He hop'd (conjoyn'd) *that* Bed, *how mean ſoe'er*,
For Travel us'd (*by his own ſelf beſide*)
Offended not, *nor Slumbers* calm *deny'd*.
She anſwer made; *that harmleſs* Couch *was free*
From ſuch Offence, *like her own* Fantaſie,
(No bad *Infection there*) *gave* kind *Repoſe*
The *Lord* with Smile declar'd, *He ſhould from* thoſe
Good Omen *draw*, *ſince* ſlept *upon his* Bed;
To which with *Bluſh*, no more, *She* anſwered.
Kiſſing her *Hand*, ere long the *Lord* withdrew;
Whilſt thoſe, well-pleas'd, did former *Talk* renew.
When *Supper* came, they joyn'd in *neat* Repaſt;
Till bed-time *ſtay'd* the *Lord*; to th' very laſt:
ZELMANZA then muſt needs accept, command
His Chamber, *Bed*, ſmall *Cabin* near at hand
Himſelf would take, lodg'd *Guardian*-like appear'd;
To which *gave* way, ſin hewas Maſter there.
Calmly the choice ZELMANZA ſlept thereon,
Whilſt ſeem'd to *Rock*, not Rouling *Waves* alone,
But gentle *Winds* to Lull her *Brain* aſleep;
Untill the *Sun* long *gilt* the watry *Deep*.
And *Glaſs'd* him there; gave fair ZELMANZA's Eyes
(*Light's* ſmaller *Orbs*) good-morrow from the Skies.
Well dreſt by *Nine*, the *Eunuch* had leave to enter,
Call'd ſtrait by *Name*; tho formerly *dar'd* venture
With boldeſt *Foot*; the *Lord* would wait, forbear:
Short *Pauſe* obſerv'd, did thus *Salute* her there:
Madam, *I hope*, *you well have* Nature *paid* The Lord Courting *Zelmanza*.
Her Slumbring *Debt*, midſt darkſome *Nightly* Shade,
If Winds and Seas diſturbed not. My Lord,
(Said ſhe again) both joyn'd in Friendly accord

Did

Did Sleep advance; my ſelf withal to thoſe
Long time Companion prov'd, toſt Bed's repoſe:
Troubled how'er, your Lordſhip was diſcharg'd
From your own Couch. When he thus Speech enlarg'd;
Good Madam, pleaſe t'o're-paſs that Complement,
Your ſadneſs mine becomes, leaſt diſcontent.
Both ſitting down, the Lord with Lovers Eyes,
Which mutely ſpoke, whilſt th' Heart did ſympathize,
Proceeded thus: Pray (Madam) think, conclude,
Y'are Miſtriſs of this Taller Barque (tho rude)
Grand Train, my ſelf; as of that Roman Bed;
Queen of my Heart. ZELMANZA anſwered;
Your Friend, my Lord, that name conjoyn'd ſhall be
Great Honour thought. Tranſcendent worth (ſaid he)
Madam, like Your's deſerves that Miſtriſs-ſtyle
O'er Kings themſelves. When ſhe with ſober ſmile:
Enough my Lord, perform'd; what's Noble, brave;
To Freedom's height advanc'd dejected Slave.
Choice Title bears, tho You ſhould add no more;
Which Heav'n, I hope, will pay like gallant Score:
With Prime of Joy's Reward. When he agen;
Your Virtue 'twas ingag'd my thoughts as then
To that exploit, whate'er. Were that the Ground,
My Lord (ſhe ſaid) yet none but Breſt Renown'd
Would ſo take part on falling Virtue's ſide;
Your Praiſe thereby Proclaim'd. The Lord reply'd;
Worth, Madam, may ſhew powerful Influence
Where Luſtful Heart; tho in that wanton Senſe
If Guilty ought, I ſhould not Court your Love:
For Wages, laſt, choice Bleſſing from above
Your ſelf appears: You ſhine that Regent Star
Which Rules in me, hath ſteer'd (as 'twere) thus far
My Gentle thoughts; and now the Haven prove
Of grateful Joys whereto their Barque do's move.
Pardon, my Lord (ſaid ſhe) this Virgin-Breſt
If ſcarce your mind conceives, in words expreſt.
That Dark, Myſterious Way, the Lord again,
Madam, (reply'd) then I ſhall ſpeak more plain,
Cloath'd like Sun-Beams; I love with Heart entire;
You for my Spouſe in Marriage joyn'd deſire,
When Bluſhing ſtrait, You ſpeak, my Lord (ſaid ſhe)
There plain enough; altho how Cautiouſly

For

For your own Intereſt, *Good* Wifely *Choice*
Doth Queſtion prove. That Self-*arraigning* Voice,
Madam (*he* then) *doth charge my* Judgment *thus*,
Which I conceiv'd exact *and curious*
For Body, Mind *withal*. *My Lord* (ſhe ſaid)
There hangs a Lute, *may't thence be* known, *diſplaid*,
Whether your Tongue *be match'd by skilfull* hand?
That wants no ſpeaking Art. Through which Demand,
The Lord Obſerv'd, *ſhewn pauſing thoughts*, intent
To *wave* ſome time that *Wooing* Argument:
Lute taken down, *Madam* (ſaid then) *your Will*
Thus far *o're-ſways*, *whatere my Ruder* skill.
Warbled forth pleaſant *Strains* performing ſo
What th' Artful *Hand*, well-Languag'd *Ayrs* could ſhow.
With pleaſing ſmile, *Madam* conjoyned there,
Methinks, *thoſe daintieſt* Fingers *ſhould appear*
Muſitians too (*Lute* held forth on the Board)
Teach mine, *improve*. *Theſe hands ſhall wait*, *my* Lord.
Rather (ſaid *She*) *on* yours, *learn more from thence*;
Thoſe Maſter-like: Shew'd Female Excellence.
So choicely plaid her *Lute* might ſeem to be
That Timber *Womb* gave *Life* to Harmony.
Madam (he ſaid) *methinks that* Voice *withal*
Should match the Hand, *whoſe* Speech *ſounds Muſical*.
Both mean *alike*, *my Lord*, (ſaid ſhe agen)
Long joyn'd at laſt, far more tranſporting then;
Prime *Geſtures* us'd, whilſt Voice and Beauty ſo
Did heightned by themſelves, advanced ſhew,
Dinner being come, ſince pleas'd his *Ear* and Sight,
ZELMANZA next ſhould her own Taſt delight;
Choice *Wines* command: that done; each want ſupply'd,
The *Lord* altho in *thoughts* unſatisfi'd:
He (all withdrawn, but th' *Eunuch*-friend) purſu'd
His former *Aim*, that *Love*-Aſſault renewd:
Thus ſtrait began; *Madam*, *my laſt requeſt*
I now ſhall Raiſe *again*, *this* Lovers *Breſt*,
Whilſt calm abroad, *doth ſwelling Sea appear*,
Till your kind Grant *allays the* Surges *there*;
Toſt Barque *my Heart*, when forced to diſcover
Pure, Crimſon *Bluſh* ſo fervent ſeem'd her *Lover*;
My Lord (ſaid ſhe) *I'm yet but* Veiled *ſhewn*,
So ſtrange to you *for th'* Wifely *Choice unknown*;

Your

Your Noble Heart *may* ſplit *perchance become*
On *Marriage*-Rocks; *Wed Diſcontent* at Home.
Madam (He ſaid) *in you thoſe* Virtues *ſhine*,
Like Heaven of Stars *clear Firmament combine*;
That fixt *I am, reſolv'd.* She anſwered;
Such worth, my Lord, *rather adorns your* Head
Like Wreath of Beams, *my thoughts may well* propound,
That I ſhould chooſe *upon the* ſurer *Ground.*
Dear Madam, (*then* ſaid *He*) *for I'll take hold,*
Laſt Words *ſo gently breath'd*; he kind *and bold,*
Conjoyn for cloze, *'Tis Truth, my* Lord, (*She* ſaid)
You Harbour'd thus, when loſt, enſlaved Maid,
So bound me Your's (*if worth the* claim, *howere*)
That Thraldom, Death *conceiv'd, next,* Strumpet *there*;
Thoſe worſt of Ills; *How can I then* Deny,
Seek Courting Forms. PHILARCHUS made Reply;
Sweet Madan *then, ſince* Love *ſtrange fears o'recloud,*
Bind all contractive way. Which ſhe allow'd;
Tho *Bluſh'd* in Grane. Before the *Eunuch* paſt
Ingaging *Vows*; with *Kiſs* Confirm'd at laſt.

Philarchus and Zelmanza Contracted.

Here th' *Eunuch* beg'd withdrawing leave, ſhould go
And drink kind, *Friendly* Glaſs (th' agreement ſo)
With that *Comrade* in Danger *Roman* Groom,
Who *Perſian* ſpoke; departs withall the *Room.*
New Crimſon *Flood* when drowned ſtrait (as 'twere)
ZELMANZA's *Cheeks,* th' Eſcutcheons *blazed* there.
Of *Modeſty,* conjoyn'd with *Virgin-Love*;
Thus left alone; tho Spouſe PHILARCHUS prove.
Who firſt with *Eyes,* in Glance, *Tongues* pleaſing ſtrain,
Next, claſped *Arms* his Lover's *Charge* began;
Then, *Kiſſes* Seal'd, each like to *Balmy* Dart:
Whence chiefly ſpoke the *Language* of his Heart
Hers gently *anſwer'd* there, contracting *Vow*
Did *Charter* late, choice Priviledge allow.
For then *She* ſeem'd in *large* Degree his *Own,*
Firſt *Fruits* might Reap gather'd from *Lips* alone,
Midſt which tranſported *thoughts* would there expreſs,
Drop *Latin* Words ſometimes: when *She* no leſs
Fine *Perſian* ſpake, in anſwer to that *other*;
Seeming to underſtand thus one another:
Thence pleaſed *both,* till finding their miſtake,
Laugh'd at *themſelves,* as from ſome *Dream* awake.

Did

Did *Kisses* strait, with *Language* joyn'd, renew;
Tho talk'd in *Persian* all, which either knew:
Kind *Dialogues* contentful way exchanging
(Such *Virtuous* wantonness) no farther ranging,
Till four choice *Hours*, in private *Cabin*-room,
Dissolved were; as *Tast* of Joys to come.
When th' *Eunuch* call'd; the *Lord* himself retir'd
For some regards, his *Spouse* more lov'd, admir'd.
By six that *Even* their *Barque* had Travell'd far,
Reach'd Midland *Sea* through Streights of *Gibraltar*.
'Twas Month of *June*; when, passing *Cape* of Land,
Two Ships they strait descri'd on their *Right* hand;
With *Roman Flags*, like Country-men, display'd;
Which drawing near, (as meant to *Seize*, Invade)
Set *Carthage* Flags aloft, like *Mortal* Foes,
Well *Man'd* they were for *Fight* and *Bording* Cloze.
Men fill'd their *Decks*, whose ugly *Captain* there
ZELMANZA saw like Beauteous *Blaze* appear,
When *Glanced* forth; himself by *her* beheld;
More loathsom thought, as *She* with him *excell'd*
For Dainty *Prize*; inflam'd his *Lustful* Brest.
The *Romans* Arm'd for *Fight* themselves address'd,
With Gallant *Lord*, whilst poor ZELMANZA fear'd;
In *Clouds* again, new dreadful *Fate* appear'd,
Still more observ'd this *World*'s vast *maze* of *Change*,
Where *Joy* and *Grief* by turns do wander, range:
Night Day succeeds, doth mournful *Scene* present;
Late Comfort's *Dawn*, now Warlike *Bows* are bent:
Her *Self* and *Lord* for *Death*, or Slaves design'd;
Grief most she thought did *Seize* on Humane kind.
Praid him in *Sighs* withdraw; who answered,
He fought for her; *was their Commander*, Head,
Example both; *should* freedom *Heaven's deny*,
He would in Thrall *partake*, *or* bravely *Dye*.

Sea Fight with *Carthage* men.

Th' *Arrows* began, each seeming *Mortal* Dart
Sent to her *Lord*, next, aim'd at her own *Heart*.
Few *Roman*'s harm'd, because the *Carthage*-men,
Knowing their *Ods*, advanc'd for *Grapling* then
With all their *Power*; would try the *Game* by Sword:
These fiercely *Shot*, those strove drawn near to *Board*:
Th' *Assault* encreas'd on *Fair* ZELMANZA's Score;
PHILARCHUS's *Wife*, or th' Captain's *Slave* and *Whore*.

Tempeſt at Sea.

When bluſtring *Storm*, moſt Furious *Blaſt* did riſe,
Like *Jar* 'tween Winds and *Waves*, o'er-clouded *Skies*;
Which broke off *theirs*, ſtrait parted them aſunder;
Now near to feed the *Deep*; loud claps of *Thunder*:
Barques toſt like *Balls* upon the Foaming *Main*;
Some comfort 'twas her *Lord* enjoy'd again;
Tho, dreadful *Thoughts*, leaſt ſhould with her be drown'd,
Who cheer'd her *Heart*, did ſtrait to *Her* propound
Hope's *Anchor* there; that *freed* from Barbarous *Foes*,
They now were left to *Heaven*'s wiſe diſpoſe.
Thus *Both* conjoyn'd ſate waiting when the *Waves*
(Sharp *Rocks*, or Sands) might prove perchance their *Graves*.
Till *hurl'd*, at laſt upon th' *Italian* Shore,
Bad, Craggie *part*, where ſtreams did beating *Roar*;
Split thence their *Barque*, with Planks the *Waters* ſwell'd
Like broken *Limbs*, third Dreadful *Change* beheld.
Thoſe *Romans* there, ſince *practis'd* ſwimming *Art*
From Boyiſh *Age*, made towards that neareſt part.
I'th' *River*'s mouth; which way ſtrong *Winds* conſtrain'd
The floating *Waves* (more eaſe) the *Bank* obtain'd.
Th' *Eunuch*, Hurt *men* got each their Friendly *Board*
(Like divers more) brought *all* to *Land* reſtor'd.
ZELMANZA kept i'th' furtheſt end her Seat,
For Death's cold *Rape* prepar'd; like daintieſt *meat*
For th' hungry *Whale*; PHILARCHUS by her ſide:
Near *Sinking* now, through *Streams* o'er-whelming Pride,
Loud *Scriek* withal; the Lord, whoſe faithful *Breſt*
Soft *Groan* conjoyn'd, Love, Sorrow thence expreſt,
Laid down his *Back*; her Folded *Arms* were caſt,
Like *Chriſtal* Collar, *Chain*, in nimbleſt haſt
About his *Neck* (moſt dear, Conjugal *Gem*)
So takes the *Waves*, as She *Graſp'd* Him with Them:
Life's Guardian thought, ſmall *Barge* conceiv'd as 'twere,
Whilſt th' *Arms* and *Legs* well formed *Oars* appear
(Her *Face* tho drenched oft) with *Labour*, toil
He ſought that *Bank* fore-nam'd, whence *Waves* Recoil:
But *Winds* ſtill driving on, like *Helpful* Hand,
That precious *Load* he brought moſt ſafe to *Land*.
Kiſs'd off thoſe Briny *Drops* (when gather'd Breath)
On her fair *Lips* and *Cheeks*, from Thraldom, *Death*
Thus freed, diſcharg'd; ſaid there, *he ſhould requite*
Her kind Imbrace *upon his* Wedding Night.

Philarchus, *Zelmanza* on his Back ſwiming.

Who

Who, dew'd with *Pearl*-like Tears of *Joy* again,
His Prize *thrice o'er* (declar'd) *She should remain.*
Then Servants came, congratulated round;
Who first that *clearer* way their passage found.
This *Fortune* joyn, the *Lords* (with many more)
Prime *Box* of *Gold* came floating to the *Shore.*

PHILARCHUS and ZELMANZA both were then
Franckly receiv'd by Neighbour *Fishermen*;
Large *Village* near to th' *Roman* Lords that Bow'd,
Whom Fires and *Beds*, strong *Waters* too allow'd.
Hard *Couches* soft that time appear'd, less plain;
Sweet, coarser *Food*; want curbing *nice* disdain.

Third Morn by Coach they trod the surer Land,
Reach'd Lofty *Rome*, which did that *State* command;
The Lord's own House, prime, gallant *Seat* beheld,
For Furniture, choice Garden, Grot excell'd.
Th' Event of his *Ambassage* being shewn
To th' *Senate*-Lords, both *Married* were, less known;
PHILARCHUS when, transform'd that *Water-bed* Married at *Rome.*
To Gorgeous *Roman* Couch (small *Danger* bred)
True waking *Act*, ZELMANZA fair Imbrac'd
(*Morocco*'s King in fondest *Dreams*) at last.
That *Groom* for Porters Hire *Place* Wealthy found,
Such th' *Eunuch* to, since *Lov'd* their *Roman* Ground.
The *Lord* ZELMANZA last (like equal prize)
For Gallant *Temper*, rare did sympathize.

Ship Saild e're long for *Athens*, *Grecian* State;
ZELMANZA's *Brother* where, since Flight of late
From *Persia*'s King, with *Uncle* did reside;
Rich, Beauteous Heir enjoy'd withal for Bride:
To whom she Lines convey'd, tho thought her *Dead*;
Now to's great *Friend* conjoyn'd in *Marriage*-Bed:
Lines thence to th' *Countess-Sister* carried were,
In *Arcadie*, much pleas'd, rejoyced there.

The End of the Second Book.

THE GRECIAN STORY.

BOOK III.

Orſamnes with *Clermanthe* in the Hermitage.

AFter ſo long digreſſive way, *Retreat*,
Whole ſecond *Book*, while ſeemed to forget
That *Princely* pair (cloath'd on the *Hermit's* Bed)
Our wandring *Pen*, th' are now re-viſited.
Both well did *ſleep* till near to eight next *morn*,
When fair *Sun*-beams their Window's *Glaſs* adorn;
Birds chanted from their *Bow'rs*, whilſt (gentle *Heart*)
Good-morrow *Each* to th' other did impart.
ORSAMNES joyn'd his own with many *Kiſſes*,
Same *Poſture* there counts o'er his *Morning*-bliſſes;
With twofold *Joy* CLERMANTHE imbrac'd, reviv'd
As 'twere from Death whom *Sleep* pourtrays, new-liv'd.
TIMONDES tho waked earlier, becauſe
Much ſooner ſlept then they; with muſing pauſe,
Would not diſturb them ought, till, by conſent
Both riſing Cloath'd, did *Day*'s ſalute preſent.
ORSAMNES ſaid, *That they had* wrong'd *ſo far*
His elder years, *unkindly to debar*
From his own Bed, *that it might ſeem a* ſpite
To claim *his proffer'd* Grant *for ſecond Night*;
Diſtemper caus'd; *tho their* ſad *Fortunes then*
Did urge, enforce. TIMONDES joyn'd agen.
No Danger fear'd; *that* Chair (*He* thought) *would be*
Convenient Couch; for ſeveral Nights *agree.*
Thus, forth they walk'd for *Morning* Air ſurvay'd
That pleaſant *Ground* which we before diſplay'd;

Mounting

Their Paſtime there.

Mounting that *Bank*, well planted either ſide
Whoſe ev'ry *Third* fair *Fruit*-tree was deſcry'd;
They marched round that *Pond* i'th' midſt inclos'd,
Like *Glaſs* Long-ſquare, the Bank for *Frame* ſuppos'd:
Whence *Tarraſs-like* th' whole *Greens* could view, command.
Cherries were there beheld, not far from hand,
With paler *Cheeks* ſince ſhort of Ripening time,
Tho forward ſhow'd through warmer *Southern* Clime:
Like *Curtezans* allur'd the *Senſe* to pleaſure;
TIMONDES pray'd them taſt his Orchard-treaſure.
ORSAMNES well thoſe dangling *Gems* could reach,
Cropt bunch thereof, was *Taſter* next to each:
And then diſpoſed for more pleaſant *Mood*
Held to CLERMANTHE *Part* (enticing food)
But draws them by her *Rubie* mouth, deceiv'd;
Who ſmil'd withal, that cozening way bereav'd.
Then proffer'd one more *Choice*, but there again
Deludes her daintieſt *Hand*, held forth in vain.
(TIMONDES pleas'd) which *She* well to requite,
When given in earneſt prov'd, through feigned Spite
That *Gift* refus'd; till he muſt make her *eat*;
So gratify'd for th' former *Wanton* Cheat:
Holds ſome of them by her freſh *Lips*, compar'd,
When ripe i'th' *Prime* Inferior far declar'd
Then near her *Cheeks* advanc'd the Bluſhing *Roſe*
(There partly blown) mean *Beauty* thought to thoſe:
As *Diamonds* had held before, laid by
For gloomy *Traſh* to th' Radiance of her *Eye*.

The Hermit's Travels.

After good *Walk*, ſet down, TIMONDES there
Form'd ſhorter *Map* diſcourſive way (as 'twere)
What *Parts* he ſaw o'th' World; tho now confin'd
To this ſmall Nook, ſtill free, unbounded *Mind*;
Such their Requeſt, did *Travels* there diſplay,
In which beheld the leſſer *Aſia*;
Tirus and *Sidon* South; ſo, further on
To *Antioch*, th' *Aſſyrian Babilon*:
Next, *Perſia*'s Soil, that great *Mogul*'s, where brood
Of *Elephants*; Fields waſh'd by *Ganges* Flood:
Rang'd *China*'s ſelf, then th' *Indian* Iſles returning;
View'd th' *Ethiopian* Parts, ſtill *Summer*'s burning,
Black, Sooty *Croud*: that warm *Arabian* Shore,
Where *Aden*'s Tawney Crew, choice *Spices* ſtore:

Next

Next, through *Red-Sea*, joyn'd *Ægypt* Realm to thoſe;
Much *Weſtern* Ground, by *Midland*-waves, for Cloze.
Large Bag of *Gold*, by *Friend* which chanc'd to die,
Fellow-Travellor, given him as great ſupply.
Prime Towns he nam'd, what Cuſtoms, Faſhions there;
Conjoyn'd withall his own bad Dangers were.
Far more the *Duke* had read; both with content
And wonder heard, thoſe *elder* years t'invent
Such Form, good *Words*; like faithful *Book* remain
For *Memory*, that ſtronger temper'd *Brain*:
Tho thus withdrawn, *Inter'd* (as 'twere) alive,
Kept active *Soul* that Hour, contemplative.
When *Dinner*-time their Stomacks both (he ſaid)
Being likely rouz'd through larger *Voyage* made,
Long *Morn*'s Diſcourſe, he would their *Taſt* at laſt
(Since th' *Ears* were cloy'd) refreſh with ſmall *Repaſt*;
So walk'd away; that branched *Bank* commended
For *Dining-Room*: ORSAMNES ſtrait attended.
Brought, laid the Cloth (us'd Nature's *Carpet* there,
Green, *Flowry* Soil) *Meat*, *Drink*, conjoyned were,
Himſelf choice Servitor upon that Ground;
Good cold Bak'd Meat, *Cheeſe*, *Butter* ready found:
Their *Landlord* ſaving, till Summers warmth deny'd,
His Stomach well with that cold Food comply'd.
Joyn'd alſo, his *Man* (being warned ſtrait for more)
Should ſtill *Supply* with freſh, convenient ſtore
From great *Dervan*, Mile diſtant off, where he
Small *Winter* Grange left to his Cuſtody.
Plum'd Chanters heard, *Thruſh*, *Black-bird*, *Nightingale*,
Which ſtriving ſeeem'd who ſhould for Voice prevail.
Dinner being paſt, Diſcourſe conjoyn'd to pleaſe, Ways for content.
They walk'd about that *Pond* again with eaſe,
Where *Angle* lay; TIMONDES pray'd them, try,
What *Fiſh* there was then *Hungry* tho not *Dry*;
Shew'd *Baits* withal. ORSAMNES ſitting down,
CLERMANTHE near, her Sexes choice renown,
He took the Rod; *Fiſhing* (did ſay, conclude)
Was th' Ancient Game *o'th World*, *t'o're-reach*, *delude*:
Small Prizes caught: whilſt, gathering *Flowers* there,
Some mov'd by gentle *Gale* did crave (as 'twere)
CLERMANTHE'S *Hand*, through humble *Bow* expreſt,
Till planted in her Clear, Tranſcendent *Breſt*.

Pinks

Pinks, Violets, the *Maiden* bluſhing Roſe,
Well pleas'd with ſight, perfumed ſmell of thoſe:
Fiſh toſt like *mirth*, (or chance) did make to fall
I'th' Water, *Pond* beneath, redeem'd from thrall.
Priſoners Captiv'd; ſo ſprucely ſhew'd (e're *Dead*)
With their *Pearl*-Coats and *Scales* enammeled.
She then ſhould th' *Angle* take, tho (charmleſs *Breſt*)
Was loth to learn, ſince *Treachery* expreſt;
Fail'd there, deceiv'd: how could ſhe chooſe? for why,
Th' enamour'd *Fiſh* (moſt part) might *Gazing* lye
On dainty *Lips*, the worm regard no more:
That *Maſter-Angler* caught the *Day* before.
From thence they paſs'd to th' *Walk* beneath, flat *Green*;
Where th' *Arbour* joyn'd to th' Wall, good *Space* between
That and the Bank; which trod a while, incloſ'd
Within that *Bow'r* they ſat them down, Repos'd.
Cloſe by that *Fount* from *Rocky Womb* deſcending,
Which Subject gave for large *Diſcourſe*, well tending
To th' *Philoſophick* way, that learned *Sphere*;
Between ORSAMNES and TIMONDES there:
Diſcourſe of the Hermit and *Orſamnes* Natures chief *Cauſes* and *Effects* deſign'd,
Firm, Conſtant *Courſe* with various *Change* combin'd:
Such th' Earthly *Globe*'s night, day, four Seaſons prove;
Whilſt th' Heavenly *Orbs* their certain Wheels do move
Still round, grand *Machine*, Frame: *Star*-Gems on high
(Yet Worlds of *Light*) adorn that vaulted *Skye*;
Planets their *Rooms*; low'ſt th' Airy *Regions* ſpread,
Strange Volume, *Book*, where wonders may be read;
Each *Character*, green blade of *Graſs* that's found
Worthy *regard*; what then the whole *Compound?*
That multitude term'd things of *Vegetation*;
Roots, *Herbs* and *Plants*, *Trees*, *Fruits* and *Flowers* formation;
Spice, *Grane*, *Perfume*: That different *Sort* where ſhines
The *Pearl* and *Gem*; *Stones*, *Marbles*, various *Mines*, &c.
Wind, *Thunder*, *Lightning*, *Meteors*, *Hail* and *Snow*;
Ebbs, *Tides*, *Earth-quakes*, things caus'd above, below.
Joyn'd things of *Senſe*, from the *Inſect* brood, ſo ſmall
(*Wing'd*, *Creepers* both, *quick*, livelieſt found withal)
Scarce ſeen, diſcern'd, to th' *Oſtrich*, *Elephant*:
Such like the *Sea* from leaſt to th' *Whale* may vaunt.
Fine *Artiſt* prove thoſe *Waxen* Desks the *Bee*,
Spider round Web, *Bird* Chambers in the *Tree*.

Laſt

Laſt, *Humane* Rank, grounds *Moral*, *Rational*;
What *Noble*, *Wiſe*, and *Good* in Men they call:
What *Beſt* befits, and Graces ev'ry *Action*;
Knowing *themſelves*, conjoyn'd, that ſatisfaction.
With curious *Arts* and *Tongues*, State-Wiſdom too
Man furniſh'd ſeem'd, much *knows* and much can do.
Sad *Frailty* howere both *Body*, *Mind* diſplay,
That brighter *Coin* bad Mixture does *Allay*;
Where *Fancy*, *Paſſion* much o'er-rule, and grown
Uſurper like, Mount Princely Reaſon's Throne.
Joyn'd Croſſes, *Cares* o'th' *World*, ſad Accidents
Diſturbing too (dreadful as ſtrange *Events*)
From *Men*, from furious *Beaſts*; things nam'd before,
Fire, *Water*-floods, &c. *Nature*'s Deſtructive ſtore.
Thus 'twas reſolv'd, *Man*'s chief *Content* does reſt
Within the *Mind*, reſerv'd in his own *Breſt*:
Tho *outward* things *Nature* ſupport, maintain
Like Building props (*Life-food*, what may ſuſtain
Eſſential found) next, *Chear'd* 'gainſt *Worldly* ill,
Advanc'd our *Joy*, yet th' apprehenſion ſtill
Doth Rule, *O'er-ſway*: but Loathſom *Feaſts* appear
When faintiſh *Qualm*, diſtemper'd Palates there:
Prime *Colours*, ſcarce bad *Jaundice*-Eyes reſtore,
Nor *Muſicks* pleaſe where Storm-vext *Waves* do roar:
The *Sun* ſeems loſt when *Fogs* make dark the *Sky*,
Such *Paſſion* found where Lordly grown, two high:
Many that heap of *Worldly* Comforts claim,
Still wretched *Poor* through troubled *Minds* became;
Whilſt others in great want (Life's *Winter*-ſeaſon)
Setled *Brains*, *Hearts*, themſelves enjoy'd, ſound *Reaſon*.
Upon theſe *Grounds* fixt their *Diſcourſe*, altho
For ſeveral times; did well concordant ſhow.
Each th' other gave what full *Content* deſir'd;
Timondes oft Orsamnes *Youth* admir'd
So much to gain: Orsamnes (truly ſcan'd)
His ancieet *Age* ſo much could bear, command;
Knowledg grand *Weight* with Years diſtemper'd *Load*,
Nor *Task* unpleaſing to Clermanthe ſhow'd
(Wiſe, as ingenious *Breſt*) ſtill to diſcover
More Solid *Parts* in her Selected *Lover*
To *Goodneſs* choice conjoyn'd, brave Gallant *Spirit*;
Worth *Prizing* thought that ſtock of Manly Merit.

TIMONDES fear'd Time might too far be ſpent
Upon this *Grave*, more Solemn Argument,
Philoſophy for *Lady*'s tender *mind*;
Conceived too, young *Lover*'s (heart combin'd)
Would be ſometimes left to themſelves, *alone*
Whoſe *Love*'s not yet day and half *old* were known;
That might withdraw for hours retreat (he pray'd)
Some things in th' Hermitage *ſhould be Survey'd.*

Both Lovers in the Bower.

Our Princely *Pair* that *Arbour* when beheld,
Wood, planted *Ground* (what farther parallell'd)
Walls lofty *Fence*, conjoyned *Fountain* there,
Paſt Acts o'th' Lady's *Grove* revived were,
ORSAMNES pleas'd, CLERMANTHE ſweet entwin'd,
More freedom now with theſe laſt *Shades* combin'd;
Much heightned thoughts that way, Seal'd many *Kiſſes*,
Both well conformed then to th' *preſent* Bliſſes.
(*Chaſt* ſober Hearts) what gentle time allow'd:
Reap'd while *Sun-beams*: ere long black, ſtormy Cloud
Might *Darken* all; which being by *Heaven* declar'd,
For *Change*, howere, their noble *Breſts* prepar'd
Then forth they walk'd to th' *Founs* on furtheſt ſide
By th' *Arbour* there, which from ſmall *Rock* did glide,
(Mention'd before) nine *Muſes* carved round;
Phœbus above; where good contentment found,
Whilſt *Prattling* way clear ſilver *Stream* did flow,
(Soft murmur's *Noiſe*) to th' *Ciſterns* fram'd below
ORSAMNES ſtyl'd CLERMANTHE i'th' pleaſant mood
Bright *Venus* there, as met in ſhady wood
By *Young Adonis* ſelf (tho *Chaſt* that Hour)
I'th' Loving prime, e're felt *Boar*'s dreadful pow'r:
His *Poniard* laid o'th' Groſs, conjoyn'd intent,
That ſhould *Adonis Boar*-Spear repreſent:
Delightful *Scene* was thus performed then,
Till *Both* well pleaſed, reſum'd *themſelves* agen,
Done hour and half, TIMONDES came, inquir'd
(Convenient time) where they to *Sup* deſir'd:
Both cloſe that firſt Low *Walk* i'th' level *Green*;
Planted with *Palms*; fair ſpace (we ſaid) between
That and the Bank, their *Parlor* called there;
Could ready *Food* good *Meal* did then appear;
Cloath ſpread, they couched down, for *Carpet Graſs*;
Grove-*Songſtreſs* ſeem'd beſt *Muſick*-noiſe ſurpaſs

(His

(His *Man* 'gainſt *Noon*, by th' Widow warn'd, deſign'd,
Brought large ſupply; themſelves withdrawn behind
To th' *Garden*-Bow'r) their Supper being ended
Joyn'd various talk, till *Sleep* prov'd recommended.
Thus ſpent their *Hours* in choice, contentful way,
(Sometimes alone, reſerv'd)' well pleas'd by Day,
That paſt, upon the *Hermits* Bed repos'd
Kind, ſweet Good-nights, Good-morrows there inclos'd
Luſty TIMONDES ſlept i'th' former *Chair*,
Strong *Signs* whereof, heard Snort by th' *Noble* Pair,
ORSAMNES wak'd third *Morning* firſt; and now
Some *Damping* thoughts through her years *Virgin* Vow
Three Weeks behind, for clearing *Fancy*'s Sky
This *Song* did frame, his Lute ſuppoſed by.

SONG.

1.

Come thou friendly Hand *and* Voice,
Let your Art,
Well conjoyned, ſooth my Heart
(*Grief by* Charms *allay'd*) *Rejoyce*;
Riddles ſhewing:
Time howere
Do's Bound *appear*
For Payment, *full content beſtowing.*

Orſames's Poem.

2.

Maſter *of my Beauteous* Flame,
I Burning. *prove*;
Whilſt oreflow dear Streams *of Love*
Thirſt-like want of Joy *proclaim*:
Daunt with pleaſure,
I do own
Chief Mine *alone,*
Yet not dare to Graſp the Treaſure.

3.

Ripe *and Wealthieſt Ground of* Corn,
Grapes *Poſſeſs*
Of Tranſcendent Luſciouſneſs,
Starv'd *withal, ſince* Fruit-*forborn*:

Hope *still eases,*
Seems t'afford
Sweet Crop, *Gold Hoard,*
Whilst Delay'd sad Fancy *pleases.*

This *He* at Noon did to her *Hand* present,
Who found in that *Poetic* way content.
Third *Day* being come, i'th cloze whereof, third *Night*
(Whole second *Book* between) we did recite,
The Prince *Orontes.* That *Uncle* of his, the *Lord* THIRSANDER nam'd,
Who well to th' *Pastor*-life with's *Father* fram'd,
By th' Widow wrought, he would inform them there
Touching close place, reserv'd till *Cloud* of Fear,
Caus'd by his *Fathers* angry mind, dispell'd;
Thoughts pacifi'd (which made him thus conceal'd
Like *Traveller*) for Choice of *One* of those
Philaura and *Merdona.* Two *Nimphs* Gentile, whose Fathers same Life chose,
Still strongly bent: thought needful to repeat
His *mind* being well conform'd by that Retreat,
CLERMANTHE would (*Husband* enjoy'd, to own
Her safe *Defence*) be to her *Father* known,
VERDORUS, *Duke*; Year past from whom *She* fled,
Since by his *Concubine* near murthered.
Through Poysonous *Broth* soon rais'd to *Dutchess* glory:
Things thus reviv'd, we shall enlarge our *Story.*
THIRSANDER came not then, by *Ten* at Night;
Nor Trouble caus'd, since various *Chances* might
Produce *Delay*; well harbour'd both howere:
They thought to wait till fifth, sixth *Evening* there.
If fail'd that time, their *Widow*-should be sent
To's *House* again, for knowing more th' *Event.*
Sixth *Evening* come, TIMONDES walked strait
To th' Widows *Lodg*, whom found Distemper'd late,
Not fit to *Go*; then 'twas resolv'd, design'd
ORSAMNES should, for ease of doubtful *Mind*;
Five miles the Walk (as we declar'd before)
'Twas three to th' Lady's Grove, to th' *Grange* two more.
Orsamnes goes to his Uncle. Thus by Tens hour, th' *Hermit's* old *Coat* preferr'd
Hat, for Disguise, false Hair, with younger *Beard.*
In *Travels* kept by him, least (wandring Stranger)
Through spiteful *Chance* pursu'd; more free from Danger;

Borrow'd

Borrow'd one *Sword* (ſecond from *Foreign* Land
TIMONDES brought) with *Quiver, Bow* at hand,
Poniard by's ſide, before we mentioned,
He pray'd CLERMANTHE reſt upon the *Bed*
Till *Walk* perform'd; *Moon* ſhining from the *Sky*
(Choice ſeaſon, calm) with *paler* Majeſty.
Then, taking *Leave*, her hand he graſped there,
Sigh breath'd upon't, 'gainſt Miſchief *Charm*, as 'twere,
Preſervative; which *She* again repay'd;
Kiſs ſtrait conjoyn'd: *Eyes* caſt to Heaven, as ſaid,
O guard from Thrall *Mine and the* Worlds *beſt Treaſure*:
So, marched forth, ſcarce Journey thought of pleaſure.
Th' *Hermit* attends to Lock the outmoſt *Door*,
Returning ſtrait; to th' Cell (we ſaid before)
There prov'd an *Iron* one, two *Bolts* beſide,
Guard ſtrong enough, ſcarce Robbing *Fears* deſcry'd:
No more remain'd but wiſhing *her* good reſt,
So to his *Chair* withdraws like Drowſie *Gueſt*.
The *Duke* went on his *Nightly* Pilgrimage,
Then ſeventh of *May* did his beſt powers ingage
For ſpeedy work diſpatch; renew'd (as twere)
Acquaintance with thoſe good *Informers* there,
Choice *marks* he ſaw: the way not much unknown,
Trod the ſame *Week* by him, firſt *Book* 'twas ſhown.
Yet ſtragling *Err'd* ſometimes, blam'd here his haſt.
There ſlowneſs tho; till two full *Hours* o'repaſt,
(Well breath'd withal) did reach THIRSANDER's *Houſe*,
Whom ſtrait from *Bed* by gentle knock did rouze.
THIRSANDER thought, FLORENA both, 'twas *he*, His Couſin nam'd firſt Book.
One faithful *maid* door opened preſently.
Salute diſcharg'd, THIRSANDER inform'd him there,
He had procur'd cloſe *Place*, reſerv'd (how ere).
For their retreat, with *Country*-Friend; deſir'd;
Twenty miles off; *Himſelf* withdrawn, retir'd.
Conjoyns th' unlucky *Ground* of that delay;
Returning back with ſpeed the ſecond day,
Riding five *miles*, he was aſſaulted then;
Horſe, Money ſeiz'd by four ſtout *Highway-men*,
Strip'd to his Hoſe: ſtrait walking back again,
Near that *Friends* Houſe he got diaſtrous ſtrain
In his right *Foot*; for skilful *Surgeon* ſent,
Whilſt freſh and warm, us'd Salves convenient

Suppling

Suppling the *Nerves*, till time did ſtrength reſtore;
New Horſe and *Cloaths* ſupply'd o'th' friendly ſcore:
Came home that night, th' Horſe ſtrait by *Swain* return'd,
(Such promiſe made) ſo, 'till next *Morn* adjourn'd
His Walk to *Them*. DERVAN would furniſh well
For Horſes, *Coach* when left their *Hermit*-Cell.
Thus, forth they *March'd*, both Arm'd with *Swords* combin'd;
Made nimble Haſt the *Moon* while Friendly ſhin'd.

We now return to her that ſeemed then
Like Mateleſs *Dove*, CLERMANTHE's *Self* agen:
Who laid o'th' *Bed* in Cloaths, and long conceiv'd
Clermanthe's loving Fear. ORSAMNES ſtay, of *him* ſleep both bereav'd;
With whom ſhe was (*Night*-wanderer beſides)
Reſolv'd to wake, *She* nimbly rouz'd, then Glides
To th' *Window* ſtrait: Clear *Moon* beheld did there
Like ſober *Handmaid* ſhine, *Trees* calmeſt were;
Shew'd *Solemn Brows*; tall *guard* reſembled round;
But nought for Lovely *Shape* adorns that ground
Like to her *Lord*: when, gentler voice; *My Dear*,
O why ſo long! She ſaid, Diſpleaſed here,
ORSAMNES fail'd with *Moon*, *tho* well contented,
Torch-bearer thought o'th' *Sky*; more harm prevented,
Leſs Wandring too; *She* ſadly back retir'd;
And falling on her *Couch*, ſtraitways reſpir'd
Complaining *Sigh*; Then Pearled *Tear* did move,
Steal ſoftly down; th' *Arms* laſtly folded prove,
Bemoan'd her *Heart*. She mus'd with thoughtful *Brow*,
Firſt, *Time* could grant for *Journeys* length, allow;
THIRSANDER (next) till dreſt; laſt, for *Return*;
Then, counting th' *Hours* (as thought) began to mourn,
Her ſeveral *Scores* caſt nimbly up, as tho
Too much the *Time* for th' Labour, *Task* did ſhow.

Done longer *pauſe*, ſhort word conjoyn'd, *alaſs!*
She *rouz'd* again, to th' *Window* ſtrait did paſs;
There looking forth, *Not yet? tho faireſt night*;
Clermanthe's ſad Complaint. *Ah me!* She breath'd: when lamentableſt ſight
That *Earth* could forge did wound her Beauteous *Eyes*;
That *Man* appear'd, whom her own *Heart* did prize
Tranſcendent way, *born* at full length between
Two Corps-like, *Dead*, croſs th' open part o'th' *Green*;
To's *Shirt* uncloath'd; whilſt *Moon* did faintly gaze
Like ſad Spectator there, unveiled *Face*.

Lamp

Lamp gave to all: his Shirt with *Spots* diſtain'd
Like bleeding *Hearts*, whilſt hung beneath diſdain'd
Large, dangling *Curls*: upon his Youthful *Breaſt*,
ORSAMNES-like, *Green* Silken *Robe* did reſt,
Long, broad *Plate*-Buttons joyn'd; *Hat*, naked *Sword*
Like th' Hermits, Lent; too plain ſhe ſaw, abhor'd:
Broad *Garter* round his *Arm* held forth to View,
Bright *Scarlet* Dye, which well CLERMANTHE knew;
Such given by *Her*, and worn ſtill *Wreathed* there:
Sad, dreadful *Marks!* whoſe Corps thrown down, as 'twere,
For branched *Grave*, i'th' ſmall, low *Walk* beſtow'd
(That with *Palm-Trees*) the *Men* departed ſhow'd;
This Object view'd, O *Horror ſtrange* (ſhe cryes)
Sight, ſight *enough to blaſt* Heav'ns *purer Eyes*,
And damp *their ſparkling* Flames! O *Tenfold* Death!
Ah, Wo, Wo, Wo! Why do I fondly Breath?
The World my ſelf undone, Farewell, farewell
Choice, Nobleſt Worth, ſame Form, what things excell;
Joys *flye for ever, loſt my* Deareſt *All*,
And I'm no more. Tears Gem-like *ſtream* did fall;
Wrung Whiteſt *Hands*, as would the *Fates* o'erpow'r,
Charm back this harſh *Event*: obſcur'd that Hour
Bright Beauty's *World*. TIMONDES, that could take
Deep, Sober *Reſt*, much leſs prone to awake
Kept longer up, joyn'd *Midnight*'s ſeaſon then;
Doors thought ſecure, was loth to *Rouſe* agen:
Firſt *noiſe* not heard, near th' *End* like *Dream* conceiv'd
CLERMANTHE ſtrait, almoſt of *Voice* bereav'd,
Theſe Words conjoyn'd. *I come* (ſhe ſaid) *I come*,
To ſhare withal ſad, *ſtrange diſaſtrous* Doom,
My deareſt Lord; *to take laſt* Frozen *Kiſs*
Then dye *upon thee there, my* living *Bliſs*
But lately thought, now opened prov'd his *Eyes*,
To th' *Window* reel'd; he ſtar'd on th' *Earth* and Skies
Amazed *Man*, nought View'd unknown before:
CLERMANTHE hurl'd meanwhile to th' Iron *Dore*
Where found the *Key*; what nimbleſt ſtrength could do
That way imploy'd, *unlock'd*, unbolted too.
Forth ſtrait ſhe ran; *My dear* OBSAMNES; cryes:
Four *Villains* when did graſp her there, *Surprize*,
With ſturdy *Arms* bruis'd *Faireſt* Innocence
CLERMANTHE tho ſcarce *Frighted* ſeem'd from thence;

That Coat nam'd in the firſt Book.

Since

Since thoſe conceiv'd the Butchers of her *Lord*,
Whoſe *Hands* might Death to her own *ſelf* afford,
Cure bleeding Heart; ſtrange *Griefs* extream that Hour
Nature's Grand *Fears* did ſtifle much, orepow'r.
Life's Joy diſcharg'd: yet ſtruck to th' *Soul*, confounded,
They ſtop'd her Loving *Courſe*, theſe words ſhe ſounded
(Sad *voice*) from mournful Breſt. *Come, welcome You,*
My Lord's *joyn'd Murtherers, ſince I ſhall ſue*
For that Death's *ſtroke, to which conſtrain'd of late,*
Enforc'd himſelf; *tho, worſe than* Savage *Hate,*
Kill *me not* here: *Spare th' ancient* Man *i'th' Cell,*
Next, let me breath o'th' Corps *my laſt farewell,*
Then wound my Heart; *I ſhall confeſs y'are Men;*
Beaſts, Furies *elſe, broke from th'* Infernal *Den,*
Three of that *Rout* leap'd in at firſt for *Prize,*
TIMONDES *graſp,* whoſe *Sword* before their Eyes
Took then in hand; faſt bound he prov'd howe're
Her *Jewel*-box, much *Gold* they ſeized there
Nam'd in the firſt Book worth 3000 *l.* The *Fourth* in ſport CLERMANTHE rudely led
To th' *Sable* Curtain'd *Walk*, whoſe Fatal Bed
Black *Couch* appear'd of all diſaſtrous *Ill*;
That *Stygian* Wood where Ghoſts inhabit ſtill.
The Corps when view'd, She takes her nimble flight
(Tho ſent ſad voice before) and like ſome bright,
Shot *Meteors* Flame, falling upon his *Breſt*,
Theſe *Words* conjoyned there: *O thou, the Beſt*
Of Men *but late* (*true* Lovers *honour, Glory*)
As now of Ghoſts; *tho for thy* Fortune's *Story*
To th' worſt of Fates *ordain'd*; *I'm* come, *I'm come,*
My deareſt Lord (*claſping her* Joy's *ſpread Tomb*
His Body, *Neck*) *thy Wretch'd* CLERMANTHE *'tis*
O Curſed Name! that kneels to take laſt Kiſs;
Laſt Dire Farewell; *then break my Loving* Heart,
Ah cold, cold Kiſs of Death (ſmall, ſudden ſtart
Conjoyn'd, *She* ſaid; Quick, haſt, that *Villain* crying)
Death's Froſt *Alas!* then, blood-ſteep'd *Wounds* eſpying,
Ah Crimſon Founts (ſaid *ſhe*) *that you had flow'd*
From mine own Heart: *Life's open* Sluce *and Road,*
Sad Forts (as 'twere) *whence braveſt* Soul *convey'd:*
Had we *not Both but One? Why Tardy ſtay'd*
My half *behind? Stiff Marble felt, no* Voice
Breath'd Whiſper *heard*; Death's *my reſolved Choice*;

Life

Life *torment found:* You *that did prove of late*
Cruel, Severe, now Kind *become*; *ſtern Fate*
Divorc'd us here on Earth, *grown friendly now*
Joyn us *again in th' other* World; *Thou*
To th' Stroke *withal, with him would partner prove:*
O Kill *me or'e my breathleſs* Lord *and Love.*

Here ſtooping down, upon the *Face* ſhe gaz'd,
When like falſe *Dream* beheld, moſt ſtrangely Amaz'd,
She *ſtarted* up, ſtrong thoughts, *Conceit* implying
'Twas not ORSAMNES Corps: *O you all-eying*
All-knowing Powers, *am I* awake (*She* cryes)
Or are you Pleas'd *thus to Delude mine eyes*
With painted Form and Cloud? *then is not* This
My dear ORSAMNES? *hah! ſuch* Cordial *bliſs!*
Tranſcendent change! *whence that green* Robe (*before*)
Long, Silver Plates? *his Arm broad* Ribband *wore*
('*Twas* Scarlet) *round*; *whence came that* Hat *and* Sword,
By th' Hermit *lent?* what *Signs* could more *afford,*
Th' hour, place, *conjoyn'd?* ——*my Heart 'tis like, not* He;
'Tis not ORSAMNES Face, *tho th' reſt agree.*
Ah! lives my Lord? *ſome gentle, wand'ring* Wind
That Fear *diſcharge, miraculouſly* kind:
Fain would I ſo avoid the ſtroak of Fate
Which threatens me like Brat *unfortunate*
Caſt out to direful Chance; *for thee could* Live:
Thus more concern'd, ſince through th' Heart-*wounds they give*
Thy Self *withall may* Bleed, *contentment fled,*
Nor long ſurvive, known poor CLERMANTHE Dead.

She ſpies 'twas not *Orſamnes* Corps.

Here came thoſe *Three*: that *Youth* was call'd VANLOR,
Of rank *Gentile*, and nam'd by us before
In the firſt Book; who *Frantick* way did Rove,
Sad wanderer, talk'd near that Walled *Grove*
With *Eccho* long (orehear'd by th' *Princely* Payr)
That his dead Love *conceiv'd*, DIONE *fayr*;
Next *Morning* meant for th' *Marriage*-celebration:
He thus would *Range* about lamenting faſhion,
Seek for her *Ghoſt* in fields and Darkſom *Shade*,
Ere 'twas unto th' *Elyzian* banks convey'd.
Would *Furious* prove by's *Mother* kept, confin'd,
Elſe *quiet* with that overclouded *Mind*,
Came *Home* for Supper, *Bed*; this ſtragling Night
Kil'd in that *Place*: from longer Torment might

The Corps of frantick *Vanlor*.

Free'd thence appear, Heart's *Wound* as cur'd his *Heart*;
Lanc'd Sorrow's *Ulcer* thus by wholsome smart,
Life loathsome grown; which sad CLERMANTHE found,
Her *Lord* thought slain; thus take the *Cause* and ground.
These wandring *Rogues* did prove the youthful *Scene*
Of false DORSENGAR's *Train*, undon by whom
The *Hermit*'s Father was first *Book* did shew;
Great *Courtier* bred his younger *Brother* tho',
Which made him *Bastard* thought by subornation,
Seiz'd all the *Land*: at length (*Revengeful* fashion)
Stab'd by his *Slave*, Blackmoor one evening-hour,
On drowsy *Couch* in's *Garden*, Summer-bow'r.
The *Men* discharg'd by 's ranting *Son*, whose name
TER GORAS call'd, (vile *Coyn*, for stamp the same)
Bold *Cheats* they turn'd, stout Highway-*Thieves* at last,
Grim *Landlords* of the Road; for six *Years* past
Good thriving *Trade*: tho call'd Gentiler way,
On *Horse*-back then, till fall'n to bad decay
Through drink and *Whores*, their *Horses* sold or Dead,
Deeply ingag'd, more sculking *Life* they led
And rob'd on Foot; *Four* others joyn'd anon.
Thus, *Sergeants* fear'd with Hues and Cryes well known
Chief City there. From MANTINEA's Coast they took their *Flight*;
This *Wood* did reach. Thirty Miles off that *Night*.
Half hour agoe made hungry *Baiting* pause;
Then were for next *Sea port* resolv'd, becaus
Lik'd *Pirates* robbing way, th' unfriendly *Land*
Less favouring; some *Steed* withall in hand
For lanching forth. *These* scouting by th' *Wood* side,
To see how clear the *Plain*, they strait descry'd
Vanlor kild. Hapless VANLOR (still thirst for *Booty* there)
In gallant *Garb*; large glist'ring *Plates* appear,
Brest, sides, behind; no weapon, *Arms* display'd;
Entring that *Path*, dispos'd for branched *Shade*
Dark like his *Clouded* Thoughts (turn'd *Silent* then
More *mute* sometimes, orewhelming *Dream* agen)
Near-hand withal; good *Golden* Cash perchance:
Whose *Lodg* not far might well their *Prize* advance.
In's Pocket born the *Key*: they gently move,
Dog'd him along till drawn most near did prove.
Ent'ring that outmost *Door* (why open found,
Anon declar'd) they did the *Youth* surround,

Thrust

Thrust forth by *Stabs* his Noiſleſs, mufing *Soul*
In bleeding *Stream*; with *Corps* then ſoftly ſtole
(Born longeſt way) to th' ſmall low *Walk* expreſt,
By th' *Lady* there beheld, whilſt on his *Breaſt*
Hat, Coat and Sword (convenient place) where laid,
Till croſs the *Green* to th' planted *Palms* convey'd.

Cauſe of *Clermanthe's* miſtake.

That *Hat* ſhe thought the ſame worn by her *Lord*,
From th' *Hermit* took, and his the naked *Sword*;
Tho each to *Thief* belong'd, the *Corps* then bearing.
That Scarlet *Ribband* round his *Arm* appearing,
Came from his *Love*, DIONE dead of late,
Green Silken *Robe*, long Buttons, broad of Plate
(Her *Lord's* ſuch too) for's *Marriage* was intended,
Prime Fancy's *Garb* thus fondly apprehended;
Conceit ſometimes, that worn, 'twas Marriage-*Day*,
His *Love* at night *enjoy'd*, ſuch Dreaming way.
By all theſe *Marks*, his *Body's* equal ſize,
Face, handſome form, *curl'd* Locks (that laſt Diſguiſe,
Falſe *Hair* and *Beard* forgot, tho might howere
Be pull'd, fall off in bluſt'ring Scuffle there)
Time, *Place* at once, CLERMANTHE ſtrait concluded
'Twas low'd ORSAMNES *Corps*, with eaſe deluded:
Through double *Night* near-hand conceal'd ſad *Paſſion*,
Dark *Shades* withal. The *Rogues* thus haſty faſhion
Corps hurling down, ſmall *Coyn* about him tho,
But *Key* to's Chamber-door, that plain did ſhew
True Key to th' *Cell* beneath, which might howere
Yield gallant Prize; *Himſelf* miſtaken there
For th' *Owner* on't; Retiring ſtrait they *All*
Stole by that *Pond* (unſeen) to th' blinder Wall,
(Elſe *Window* fear'd) when, open found the *Door*,
They ſeiz'd CLERMANTHE, as you heard before.

For *Door* to th' *Green*, TIMONDES ſince did wait
To let ORSAMNES forth, till ſomething late,
Dull, *drowſy* grown more haſt; CLERMANTHE's *reſt*
Regarded too; the *Lock* (leſs ſtrongly preſt)
Did ſhoot too ſhort; or *Step*, bad hindrance there:
Thoſe *Bolts* above beneath forgotten were,
The *Wall* it ſelf ſo ſmooth and *High* that none,
Except by Ladder rais'd, could mount thereon.

Ranſack'd the *Cell*, where Box of *Gems* they found
(CLERMANTHE's nam'd) thought worth three thouſand pound;

Gold-heap (the *Duke* kept his, whilst Faithful *Man*
TIMONDES *store* reserv'd at great *Dervan*)
Two of their Clump drag'd that Dead *Corps* in hast
To deep Pit, *Well*, by which they lately pass'd
I' th' *Wood*, near going back (might eas'ly do)
Less danger afterwards: The other *Two*
CLERMANTHE hal'd along, keen *Dagger* shown,
Sheath'd if Refus'd (what *Cause* shall be made known)
In her white Christal *Brest*; tormenting *Fear*
Tho seem'd like *Death*, yet *She* chose rather there
To be so *Drawn* by them in slower fashion;
Some Time for *Help* that way and preservation;
Cast dismal *Glance* o' th' late contentful *Cell*,
Whilst breath'd in *Sighs* to all her *Joys* Farewel.

Clermanthe led away by Thieves.

Thus led between that ugly *Guard*, did shew
Fair *Innocence* it self captived so:
As *Sons* of Hell conjoyn'd to Massacre
Prime *Excellence*, what counted Perfect, Rare:
Dismal *Death*'s walk it seem'd, great *Justice* when
Intranc'd appear'd, and *Rapine* from his Den
Govern'd the *World*: Mouth stop'd with her own *Glove*
For *Noise*, Complaint, less Danger thence did prove.
She gaz'd on *Trees*, on shining *Moon*, whilst Those
The Monsters *Shroud*; might th' other *Lamp* suppose
Helping their *Work*; all's calm and *Lull'd* as 'twere;
Bad *Nature* seem'd Confederated there.

Leaving the *Green*, then Path, th' adjoyning *Wood*
They enter'd *Both*; when *One* of them (vile brood)
Sounded small *Whistle* strait, to which Another
Answer'd far off; *Four* more (*Each* being sworn Brother)
Their *Stuff* did guard, *Captain* stay'd there beside;
That follow'd they, through *Branched* Ground best guide.

After Rape, to be Sacrific'd.

'Twas their *Design* CLERMANTHE should be led
Unto their *Chief*, for's pleasure *Ravished*;
To PLUTO next, term'd *God* of gainful *Prize*
And *Hell* conjoyn'd, prove *Off'ring*, Sacrifice:
One's *Motion* lik'd by *All*, their Hands so late
Imploy'd in *Blood*; mean *Beast* tho serv'd for that,
With *Brimstone*-fume, by *Thieves* perform'd before,
First week of *May*, on that Devotion-score
As by *Themselves*; through sculking fears and Flight
So long deferr'd, then *May* the Seventh *Night*:

Beast

Beast wanting tho, *Man*, *Woman* seem'd t' excel;
PLUTO thought King of *Ghosts*, whose Empire well
They had enlarg'd: *Zeal* stronger now, since *He*
Not only brought them off, from *Danger* free,
But that choice *Prize* (which grand *Advancement* shew'd)
Rare Box of *Gems*, joyn'd heap of *Gold* bestow'd.
Her dainty'st *Body*, *Head* should strait be thrown
In that deep *Well*, lay'd by VANLOR unknown.
Their *Captain*'s pleas'd, long'd for that *Rape*, agree'd
For th' *Sacrifice*, whom so they *Styl'd* indeed:
BRISOLDAN 'twas, her *Suitor* found o're bold, Thieves Captain *Brisoldan*.
GONDACE's *Son* (whose *Plots* we did unfold
First *Book*, at large) her Father's *Concubine*:
Held on *Four* years to the *Pois'nous* Broth's Design,
CLERMANTHE's slight, his *Feign'd* then earnest *Love*,
Ambitious thoughts till fondest *Dream* did prove:
Near *Death* withal Two younger *Lords* ensnar'd
Least through their *Rivel* suits himself debar'd,
Tho *She* withdrawn, Disdainful *Part* expresst,
That *Love* turn'd monstrous *Hate*, enraged Brest.
CLERMANTHE view'd, BRISOLDAN swell'd with *Pride*,
Strong *Lust*, *Revenge*, that gallant *Theft* descry'd:
Fate Servant shew'd to th' *Wish*, like rare *Convoy*;
Could (*Scorn'd* before) CLERMANTHE now enjoy
(Willing, or not) so Greedily desir'd;
Scarce *Waking* thought, *Chance* singular, Admir'd:
Coy *Mistress* there to 's Wench transform'd, a *Slave*,
Then follow'd *Death*; smooth passage ore her Grave
To th' Style, estate of *Duke*; yet kept he on
False-*Hayr* and *Beard*, not would by Words be known
Till Ravishment. Her *Spouse* there slain (they told)
Deep *Well* receiv'd; Bonds did their *Father* infold.
BRISOLDAN's *Cause*, how joyned with those *Men* *Brisoldan's* fortune.
We thus impart: That proud GONDACE when
The *Duke* to Wisely *Honour* pleas'd t' advance,
He swell'd with Haughty'st *Mood* strange Arrogance;
Gam'd, Drunk and Whor'd; for costly *Garb* by none,
(Rich, gallant *Choice*) nor courtly way outgon;
Best *Lords* Comrade; *Years* Twenty one did bear.
Chief *Town* did haunt; as *Dice* ingaged there
On Tavern-board with *Son* of Prime *Grandee*,
Lov'd by the *King* (Coyn plenteous store and free)

Good

Good while He could not *Fortune* charge, condemn;
Till great Stakes loſt, bad words, then Rage extream,
This ſurly Youth ſtab'd that young *Lord* to th' Heart.
Then graſping his own *Bag*, large Golden part,
Bright *Sword*, unſheath'd, broke down with's *Man*, no more
(Th' Houſe favouring) to th' *Court*, where backward-Doors
Took each their *Horſe* (kept ready-ſadled there)
So gallop'd through; till ſuch bad *Chance* (whatere)
Lam'd both their *Beaſts*. At length to *Ford* they came,
But monſtrous *Show'rs* had ſwell'd laſt night the ſame.
Known *Bridg* far off: Both paus'd did *Gazing* ſtand,
When Armed *Troop* beheld on their right hand
Marching that *Way*, upon their left *Another*:
Large *Wood* beneath appear'd, which us'd to ſmother
Thoſe mention'd *Thieves*. If back to th' *Field* they paſs'd,
Or ſculking *Wood*, thoſe *Troops* might ſeize at laſt.
His *Man* (conſtrain'd) prime Cellers *Vault* diſclos'd
In Uncle's Lodg, whoſe entrance ſo compos'd,
With that *Nice*, curious *Art* 'twas admirable;
Midſt of that Wood; Who, when more wealthy, able,
Kept *Inn* i'th' Royal *Town*, had harbour'd long
Thoſe *Thieves*, their Horſes too, as *Sharer* ſtrong
In their Exploits, till broke, to th' Lodg retir'd:
Thoſe turn'd *Foot*-rogues withal, when *Caſe* requir'd,
Done Robbery fled to that *Celler*-vault,
Th' *Hoſt* partner ſtill: there they might *Lurk* uncaught
That *Night*, next day, till ſlow *Purſuit* appear'd;
Then ſlinking *March* abroad, ſmall Danger fear'd
To *Corinth-Realm*, with Kinſman there remain,
Till Pardon's grant *Duke*, *Dutcheſs* could obtain.
Their *Horſes* leaſt, as tho the *Men* not far,
Suſpition caus'd, unſadled left they are
In *Paſture*-ground. Thus through that Branched *Maze*
His *Man* did guide, BRISOLDAN's *lodg'd*, repay'd
Large Golden *Rent*; or Rogue-*Comrades* howere
Grand heap for *Stock* beſtow'd, ſtyl'd *Captain* there.
Thoſe fearing too bad *Scouts*, that ſecond *Night*
By gen'ral *Voyce* reſolv'd with *Him* for Flight:
Knew well theſe *Parts*, would prove like *Guard*, defend;
March'd Thirty *Miles*, ſtout, Praiſant grown i' th' end.
Nor touch'd himſelf paſt *Crime*, or this to-come
Since with few *Words* might have Revers'd the *Doom*;

'Twould

'Twould Acted be by others *Plot*, design,
Next, by their *Hands*; None *Him* could Undermine,
Nor *charge* as knowing *Her*, whose *Man* by th' way
Impofthume seiz'd: 'Twould prize *Revenge* display.
First *Rape* then *Death*; when *Beard* pull'd off, descry'd
'Twas done by *Him*, Tormenting *Rack* beside;
These words conjoyn'd [BRISOLDAN's *here*] alone,
Well stop'd her *Mouth* for making her self known.
Thus should *She* be disrobed strait to th' *Waste*,
Pure *Flesh* beheld, white *Hands* by Cord imbrac'd
Led forth by *Two* (Triumphant *Form*, Slave-prize),
For easie Ravishment, then *Sacrifice*.

ORSAMNES, thou not know'st this *Dreadful* Cross,
Th' endamag'd *World's*, but most thy Fatal *Loss*:
Does no kind *Gale* Sigh, *Whisper't* in thine Ear?
Loud *Thunder* roar the chance, nor *Earth-quake* there
Tremble it forth? such *Strange*-tongu'd Prodigies
Would *Suit* such Monst'rous *Act*: do not the *Skies*
Inform by scroul of *Stars*? some *Raven* crying,
Fatality! *choice worth*, *chief* Beauty's *Dying*.

ORSAMNES with THERSANDER enter'd well
That *Hermit* path, near th' outmost *Door* to th' Cell,
Shewn nimble *Speed*; when on the Shaded *Side*
ORSAMNES large, white *Hankerchief* descry'd
Dropt on the *Ground* (sad *Storm* his Thoughts) believ'd
CLERMANTHE's 'twas; leap'd strait to th' *Door*, Soul-griev'd,
That *Open* found, Orewhelm'd; within the *Green*,
CLERMANTHE, call'd: heard th' *Hermit's Voyce* (unseen)
She's gone, *Surpriz'd*: ran strait to th' *Door* again,
View'd Glimm'ring *Light*, good distance off, remain;
(*Moon* shining forth) That for those *Rogues* concluded.
With soft but nimble *Pace* (nor least Deluded)
They reach'd that *Ground*, where small *Turf*-Altar rear'd
(*Men* trampling through small open *Glade*) appear'd;
Bright *Sword*, few *Flow'rs* thereon: o'th' neerest side
Dim *Taper* burn'd: on farther *Bank* descry'd
Some hurling down a *Woman* there, fair Load,
Since, Petticoat discern'd, CLERMANTHE shew'd.
Strange, horrid *Scene*, whilst clearest *Moon* display'd
Her fainter *Beams*. Both rush'd into the *Glade*;
Swords drawn, turn'd *Tigre*-like; some *Targets* found,
Thrown there by chance, strait snatching from the ground.

Orsamnes with *Thersander* come to the Wood.

The

The *first* of them ORSAMNES *Sword* did make
Soon breathless *Corps*, then *Second* Life forsake
(Half-arm'd, contus'd,) with *Spirit* prime, undaunted,
Love joyn'd, *Revenge*, Third *Soul* enlargement granted,
Passport for *Hell*: that valiant *Rage* did shew,
As freely would such Mortal *Dooms* bestow.
Tho *Dy'd* Himself. *Some*, whilst did staring range
For *Targets* there, less us'd their *Swords*, so strange
Sudden Assault. THIRSANDER (whose *Courage* bold
Might almost *Match* with's *Nephew* be enroul'd,
Their *Cause* the same) *Fourth* Villain soon did leave
Carkase on ground; then *Fifth* of Life bereave
With Active hand; *Sixth* prostrate lay'd for *Dead*;
Lastly, with *Seventh* ingag'd, Eighth Personified.

Orsamnes fighting with *Brisoldan*.

BRISOLDAN now (strange, *startling* Accident)
Had found his *Shield*; ORSAMNES by th' Event
Her *Husband* thought; with *Coat* tho meaner-priz'd
(*Fine* Cloaths beneath) Hat and false *Beard* disguis'd;
Since *Flight* disdain'd, with naked *sword* advanc'd:
ORSAMNES whom (view'd costly *Garb* when glanc'd)
Their *Chief* conceiv'd, good *Cause* brave Courage suited;
Sharp language, thus, *Villain*, *thou Dy'st*, saluted.
Villain thy self (BRISOLDAN said) *art thou*
That Woman's Sponse; fierce voice joyn frowning Brow.
ORSAMNES *joyn'd*, *I am*. BRISOLDAN *strait*,
Then know, *above all Womankind I hate*
That Harlot *first*, *who Prostrate there lyes* Dead;
And next her Thee: ORSAMNES answered:
I now conclude, BRISOLDAN *th' art*, *most base*,
Scorn'd, *Loathe'd* Name; *my Sword upon thy* Face
Shall print that Style *and Heart*. With sternest Pride
BRISOLDAN, *Th' Hand I'll first chop off*, reply'd;
Thy Throat *shall sheath this ravenous* Sword *therein*.
ORSAMNES joyn'd, *Thou talk'st* Mad-*like*, *unseen*
Death's Fate *so near*; *lest should the* Strife *enlarge*,
If so thou Dare, *let's Both our* Shields *discharge*,
Lay'd on the Earth. *Agree'd*; BRISOLDAN cries:
Thrown down they were. *Both* prov'd of equal *Size*,
Same *Proper* height, breadth, strength; well match'd for *Age*,
Years Twenty one; did fairly so ingage.
First sharp Assault, ORSAMNES made large *Wound*
In th' *Other's* Thigh, more *Active* Body found;

Blood

Blood ſtream'd withal, his gallant *Garb* oreflowing
(New *Crimſon*-died) thence much enraged ſhowing.
Monſter doſt Bleed? the ſtout ORSAMNES ſaid,
Nezt, Death may ſeize. I ſcorn thy paultry Blade,
(BRISOLDAN joyn'd) *and Thee.* ORSAMNES *then*
Prov'd ſecond *Paſs*, encount'ring *Ebeb agen*,
Broke th' *Other's* force, ſoon caus'd his Dreadful ſmart
Slaſh'd off whole *Cheek*, reght *Hand*, next cleav'd his *Heart*:
Falling on *whom* like pond'rous *Fate* (howere
Small *Scratch* receiv'd) confirm'd great *Conqueſt* there.
THIRSANDER held *Seventh* ſturdy *Thief* that while,
(Hard Grapling *taſk*) till joyn'd to th' Slaughter'd *Pile*;
His *Soul* unkennel'd too; Skin rac'd (no more)
Came bravely off: *Eighth* fled, we ſaid before:
Tho tumbled down that mention'd *Well*, by chance,
As did that Way with *haſty* Foot advance.

Then running to th' World's *Glory* late, ſo prime,
CLERMANTHE's *Self* (ſad Conquerours that time) *Clermanthe found o' th' ground.*
Half-nak'd ſhe lay, not ſeen till then, reveal'd
Farther than *Neck*; by th' *Altar's* Turf conceal'd:
(ORSAMNES thoughts orewhelm'd) found *Senſeleſs* lying
Head tho left on, *She* ſeemed more than *Dying*:
Where ſadly *exclaym'd* *O ſtrange, diſaſt'rous* ſight!
As ever was brought forth by dreadful Night;
Black miſchief's Womb! CLERMANTHE, call'd, did ſay,
It was ORSAMNES *voyce.* Each needful way
THIRSANDER ſtrait (that *Time* afforded) us'd,
Her *Temples* bath'd, ſtrong, powr'ful *Spirits* infus'd
(Brought little *Glaſs*) ſince not leaſt *Wound* appear'd,
Nor *Bruiſe* beheld; ſome ſtrangling *Death* was fear'd;
Rub'd, bow'd her *Body* oft. *Ah Horror!* crying
ORSAMNES mournful voyce; *You never dying*
Powers *above diſcharge my* Life, *ſince take*
Chief Joy *from me, ſo ceaſe tormenting* Rack
Prime worth's deſtroy'd. THERSANDER bath'd her *Breſt*,
'Twas *Cordial* juice as good for th' *Head* expreſt,
(Seldom forgot) her Body th' *Other* bow'd:
Through friendly *Chance* cold *Water* was allow'd,
Left by thoſe *Thieves*, o' th' Face drops ſprinkled were:
ORSAMNES calling ſtill, CLERMANTHE, there.

When ſtrait appear'd ſoft *Motion* in each *Part*, *Clermanthe free'd from*
Deep *Trance* deſolv'd, like curious *Watch* by art Whoſe *Trance.*

Whose nicest *Wheels* do move in *order* round;
Such was that dainty'st *Frame*, reviv'd compound.
Her wand'ring *Soul*, as newly wakened then,
Travers'd with *Joy* it's Beauteous *House* agen;
Choice *Rooms* survey'd; fine *Progress* 'twas and rare:
Delightful *Scene*, to see that *World* of fare,
Prime-*Lovely*, sweet like *Model* new-created,
By Heaven *Inspir'd*: each wonder *Grace* restated
In *Checks* and *Lips*: those gallant, Sun-bright *Eyes*
Break through their *Morning* lids while th' Eastern *Skies*
Sol broke to *view't* as 'twere: ORSAMNES tho
Was pleas'd to think, those *Rays* from Her did flow,
His Light of *Joys* at least: *spring*-like fresh, warm
CLERMANTHE shew'd, much industry, that *Charm*
ORSAMNES *Voyce* new-blest the World; howere,
THIRSANDER's *Art* prov'd instrumental there.
When, grasping *Her* with joyful violence,
He second *Trance* t' endanger seem'd from thence;
Such *Kisses* joyn'd as *stifle* would in Love,
Change so supreme, might well transported prove:
Both mutely sate. *Parley'd* with *Hearts* combin'd,
Souls whisp'ring forth sad *Tales* as 'twere (intwin'd)
Of former Grief: whilst *Rape* declar'd prevented
Rogue's gasping *Tongue*, ORSAMNES thoughts contented:
Who thus did silence break, *You lofty Skies*,
Immortal Pow'rs *of Day-light do these eyes*
Behold sent back belov'd CLERMANTHE (*as 'twere*)
From Shades *of Death*, *or* Heaven's *triumphant sphear?*
Soul *on the way*, Body *deflowr'd by none?*
Transcendent Gift! *this Flesh that* Honour *shewn*
To Bleed *for Her*, *worthy of* Fame's *record.*
When she again; *Has then kind* Heaven *restor'd*
To these glad Arms *my worthy'st* Lord, *and Gem?*
So long bewail'd in that disast'rous Dream,
As Carkase, Dead? *Another's* Corps *altho*,
My Champion *joyn'd withall*, *much* heightned so!
No more lost precious Blood, *my* Joys *revive*;
Now do I Breath ORSAMNES *found* alive.
Thy Conquest Palm *deserves*, *that* Trance *was kind*,
Since made me prove to thy great Danger *Blind.*
She strait declar'd that dead *Corps* view'd before,
ORSAMNES-like; how running through th' *Cell*-door

They

They seiz'd on Her, next to their *Captain* brought:
Then bound her Arms for *Rape*, strange Torment thought;
His *Beard* pull'd off, these words conjoyn'd beside
[BRISOLDAN's here] plainly *Himself* descry'd:
With dreadful *Wonder* struck; *Mouth* stop'd that hour,
So near his loathsom *Grasp*, then Murth'ring *pow'r*
(Hopes to be th' *Heyr*, like *Poyson's* second part,
Death meant by whisp'ring saw) orewhelmed *Heart*,
She fell *Intranc'd* when laying down for th' *Action*;
View'd by the *Duke*: *Thief* gave more satisfaction.
Much joy'd ORSAMNES still, that rare escape
From *deadly* Hands, what next to Death a *Rape*.
Frantick VANLOR that *Corps* did strait appear,
Whom *ranging* so for *Prize* they Murther'd there.

Now troubled thoughts for's noble *Host* i' th' *Cell*, Their trouble for the *Hermit*.
Whose *Voyce*, left there *alive*, inform'd him well,
Tho *Bound* hand, foot, it seem'd GLERMANTHE told,
It chear'd her when *Thief* did first unfold,
He lay *lock'd* up in *Bonds*, upon the Ground
Thrown there the *Key*; with gladsom *Fortune* found,
Like *Jewel* caught; hard task to break the *Door*;
'Twould need long time, whatere Disturbance more.
Their *Booty* seiz'd upon the *Earth* was lay'd;
Her Box of *Gems* much *Gold* therein display'd,
As yet unshar'd; their Thievish *Coyn*, more high
BRISOLDAN's Stock was left to th' Passer by.

THIRSANDER here should strait their *Agent* go
To th' *Town* Mile off, *Dervan*, preparing so
Fit Hackney-*Coach* for th' *Journey* was intended;
But chang'd the *case*, bad Chances apprehended;
Whole hours that *Work* requir'd, *Straglers* might well
View those *Dead* Thieves, then range to th' *Hermit's* Cell,
ORSAMNES *Armed* found, THIRSANDER there
(Perhaps return'd) *Both* known; or led howere
To th' *Magistrate*, known so; if not *confin'd*
Much Trouble caus'd, spoyl'd their *Retreat* design'd.
Walking themselves was thus resolv'd upon;
Cottage there prov'd by which *Himself* had gon,
Short of the *Town*, good Ancient *payr* descry'd,
Where they might *sculk* till could that *Coach* provide:
Say, they were *Rob'd*, unhors'd, some *Gold* altho
Reserv'd, conceal'd, their *Host* pay'd freely so.

All walk to th' Hermitage

Back ſtrait they *Walked*, TIMONDES *Bond's* diſcharg'd,
Whoſe *Joy* flow'd high CLERMANTHE well enlarg'd;
Griev'd tho for's drouſie *Haſt*, ſince th' outmoſt *Dore*
Miſtook, not *Lock'd*: CLERMANTHE did deplore
Th' unhappy *Chance*, her opening th' other there
Large heap of *Thanks* to him returned were:
Tho pay'd for *Food* themſelves, that *Coat* mean-priz'd
Borrow'd and *Sword*, falſe *Beard*, the *Duke* diſguis'd.
THIRSANDER had BRISOLDAN's Beard and Hair,
Seiz'd on the *Ground*. Laſtly, the noble pair
Promis'd *Returns*, when *Fortune* gave them Pow'r
For *kindneſs* ſhewn within that Rocky *Bow'r*.
CLERMANTHE upheld by them on either ſide,
They trod the *Path* till th' open *Field* deſcry'd.
That *Prince* of day now th' upper *World* had rais'd
From nights command, Tall, lofty *Mountains* blaz'd
With *Gaudy* Brows; *Woods* Golden Dreſs did wear;
And *Men* awak'd from Slumbring *Trance* appear;
Work, Paſtime ſought: whilſt plumed, *Silvan* Quires
Chanted their *Songs* unto his *Mourning*-fires:
Who *Proud* did ſeem to dart his Beamings round,
View'd half the *Globe* like ſecond *Lordſhips* ground.
Hear empty *Coach*, four horſes through the *Plain*
Did paſs by them, ſhould fetch gentiler *Train*,
Lodg'd in *Derwan*, to Marriage-Feaſt that Day,
Their *Walk* reſolv'd juſt then upon their way;
CLERMANTHE *faint* through longer *Watch* that night,
Joyn'd diſmal ſorrows *Task*, laſt dreadful *Fright*,
They *Fe'd* the *Man* for eaſe, convenience,
Much cloſene's too, more quick Convoy from thence.

All ſhrouded in a Cottage.

Reach'd that but ſhort o'th' *Town*, they all alighted
Back-paſſage where (leſs mark'd) to th' *Houſe* invited:
That ancient *Payr* (ſound Dreſt) THIRSANDER told
Their *Rob'd* Miſchance, concealed tho much *Gold*,
Would them *Reward*; when ſtrait ſmall *Parlor* there
CLERMANTHE ſaw, which cleanly *Face* did wear,
But now adorn'd by her, prime *Beauty* ſhrouded:
So CINTHIA doth *Maſque* her Beams o'erclouded;
So *Gems* and *Gold* are lodg'd in Earthen *Cell*;
Bright *Pearls* contain'd within the ſimpler *Shell*:
Good, chearful *Hoſteſs* found. In *Chair* repos'd,
Needful that time, *Strong*-waters brought, diſclos'd

From

From *Christal* Glass, for *Cordial* warmth, support;
To strengthen thence *Nature's* disorder'd Fort,
Th' *Heart's* drooping Spirits, *Garrison* restore;
Prime *Body* tho, transcendent *Temper* wore.
Burnt Frankinsence, to precious *Air* consum'd,
Whose curled *Clouds* that meaner *Place* perfum'd:
Refresh'd the *Brain*, to Slumbers (last) incline
If might with those more freely then combine. (speed
Their *Host* mean-while THIRSANDER imploy'd with
For *Hackney* Coach, least there disturbance breed
That *Troop* found *Dead*: was soon inform'd agen,
None could be got that day, hir'd forth as then.
One they might have next *Morn* by th' early'st *Hour*:
Things proving thus *they* gave him *second* pow'r
That to bespeak. Then, since their *Parlor* spar'd,
And *Room* for th' *Lords* above. They had declar'd,
(Kept *Garret* for themselves till *Morn* disclos'd)
CLERMANTHE strait upon the *Bed* repos'd. *Clermanthe* laid down for Sleep.
Her *Beauteous* World which *Slumbers* should o'ersway;
Curtains being drawn expell'd did seem the day:
When purest *Lids*, each Christal Box as 'twere,
Those daintiest *Gems* her *Eyes* inclosed there.
(Conform'd withal) till *Sleep* with soft imbraces
From *Brain* and *Heart* sad thoughts, distemper chaces.
The *Lords* had born (conjoyn'd) their *Watchful* share,
Long toilsom *Walk*, large *Grief*, did pleas'd repayr
To th' upper *Room*; their *Horses* then desir'd
When *Dinner* drest by *Two* (since much o'retir'd)
To call on them: so, prostrate *Subjects* there
To King-like *Sleeps* command did strait appear.
Thus *Nature's* pay'd her Slumbring due *Repast*,
Eight hours *arise*; all rested well to th' last
The *Lords* being Rouz'd, *Both* streit below descended,
CLERMANTHE rais'd, whose *Sleep* then newly ended.
Found primely *Chear'd*, which then their *Case* requir'd;
Strong appetite to th' *Food* by her desir'd:
ORSAMNES self gave ear with *Joyful* Passion
To th' Gladsom *Change* made known by her Relation.
Dinner was brought, she rising from the *Bed*
Since not uncloath'd; 'twas neatly ordered.
Their *Hostess*, *Host* sat down, invited there, Their Host and Hostess.
Joyn'd pleasant *Talk* to th' handsom *Meal*, whate're;

Chiefly

Chiefly the *Man*, who ſoberly confeſt,
That fairer then CLERMANTHE ne're had preſt
That *Marriage-Bed*, but his own *Wife* (repay'd
With *Thumps* by her) who might be then beſt *Maid*
Perchance he thought. CLERMANTHE Bluſh'd, reply'd,
She ſcarce ſhould wiſh her Servant *by her ſide*,
Thoſe Words pronounc'd. Good *Wife* Thump'd him agen,
ORSAMNES *ſmil'd*; did ask his *Reaſons* then
For thoſe hard thoughts. *Becauſe* (he ſaid) *She might*
Prove Married Spouſe *to that brave* Youth *Downright*,
Tho Siſter *call'd*; *his* Wife (*eſteem'd the Flow'r*
Of all their Sex) *did prove firſt* graſping *hour*
Virgin compleat ORSAMNES anſwered thus;
I'm baſhful Spouſe, *when't ſhews Preſumptuous*
To lie by her, O (ſaid the Man) *becauſe*
She has now ſome Breeding Qualms, *that ſqueamiſh pauſe*.
Diſtemper paſt You *may with* Arms *infold her*
(Which made the *Duke* with ſmiles again behold her)
Hard Wooing brunts (ſaid he) *could I recite*,
Plough *the eaſier Task*, *before our* Wedding *Night*:
Then bad Miſchance, *the* Piſ-pot *was o'rethrown*,
Foul Sign methought. Wife Box'd him thereupon.

Then ſhe their ſtrange *Adventures* told at Court,
Which ſerv'd for *Cloze*, when rode in *ſtately* ſort
To ſee the *King*; grand Troubles with the *Guard*
(Huge *Loobies* there) torn *Scarf* by them debar'd;
Bad *Fall* by th' way, *Yet after all* (ſhe ſaid)
Found but a Man: with both her *Arms* diſplay'd.

Dinner diſpatch'd, more comfortable *Meal*
Remember'd ſcarce, CLERMANTHE pleas'd ſo well,
Whilſt homely Walls ſurround; may repreſent,
The *Mind* does yield 'bove th' outward *Form* content,
World's *Gaudy* ſtore: ſtrong proof whereof imparted
(Baſe for their Rank) th' *Hoſt*, *Hoſteſs* chearful hearted:
THIRSANDER pray'd, ſince ſtill *She* ſeem'd inclin'd
To Drouſineſs, on Lighter *Meat* had din'd,
She would again repoſe more calmly there,
Two hours perchance; ſince ſhould next *Morning* bear
That ſecond *Task*, way twenty *Miles*, begun
(So weak of late) with th' *Early* Riſing *Sun*.
All leave the *Room*, ORSAMNES wal'd above;
THIRSANDER then found th' *Hoſt* good *Agent* prove.

For

For *Hackney* Coach; quarter past *Four* (day-light)
Which he *bespake*; well pay'd *Himself* that Night.
CLERMANTHE slept two good *Hours* more, till *Five*,
Which still did *raise* her fainter *Spirits*, revive.
ORSANMES then call'd down (the *Door* well clos'd,
Left to themselves) o'th' *Bed* by her repos'd
Where Acted o're kind further *Chast* Love-part,
Like th' *Hermit*'s Cell; much chear'd his Gentle *Heart*
Till spent *three* hours in *choice* conjoyned pleasure,
Exchang'd delightfulness (convenient Leisure)
Till the Hour of *Eight*; when th' *Horses* did appear,
Their *Supper* brought; THIRSANDER entred there.
All sitting down took second good *Repast*,
That *Season'd* too with *Frank* Discourse, at last;
(Same mirth-conceits by th' *Host* and *Hostess* vented)
Till near *Tens* Hour, when all their Beds contented,
Laid down thereon in Cloaths, that way inclin'd
For th' early *Journey* more next *Morn* design'd.
Thus, leaving *them* to Rest, we *Story* shall
Relate, upon what *Grounds* Original
CLERMANTHE *Heir* to th' *Cyprus* Realm proclaim'd;
Which was in our first *Book* but only nam'd:
Tho Various, Large, it may the less offend,
Since she from thence did for th' half-part descend.

The *Cyprus* STORY.

IN *Cyprus*-Isle, which stands by *Fame* Renown'd,
A *King* did Reign, with Noble *Virtues* Crown'd
As well as *Gold*; much handsom *Person* prov'd,
As *Royal* Head; for *Temper* choice belov'd:
Of mild and Gentle Strain, to *Peace* inclin'd:
Learning Advanc'd, Ingenious *Arts* Refin'd.
Since *Good* himself, was *prone* to think (more free)
Others so too; for which Credulity
Might seem less *Cautelous* than *Crowns* requir'd;
More open laid to Brests *Ambition* fir'd,
Young *Bachelor*, past twenty one of late,
Had Reign'd *Two* Years in grand *Monarchal* State.
Great *Duke* there was which from some *Stock* begun,
One Grandfather, prov'd *Second* Brothers *Son*;

The *Cyprus* King.

Duke *Bromor.*

Next

Next Heir to th' *Crown* (Four Years was *Elder* tho)
Bromor by name: *Tall*, handſom form'd did ſhew.
The *Siſter* marry'd had to th' *Lycian King*,
From whom one *Boy* (three years for age) did ſpring;
Proud ſturdy *Soul*, moſt *Iron*-temper'd Breſt,
As *Subtil* too; bad Stratagems poſſeſt:
Could well conceal what *Miſchief*-plots deſign'd,
Farſe, ſmoother *Tongue* Diſſembling *Face* combin'd;
Ambitious *Heart* inclos'd: Sought *Regal* ſwall,
Crown drench'd in Blood, So cautious tho that way,
He'd ſtronger prove, well Fortifi'd before
Gave *deadly* Stroke, leſt *Claſhing* on that Score
Hard Grapple found from *Rival-Earl* of pow'r
(Joyn'd *Valour*, Noble *Parts*) o'th' *Blood* that hour,
Third Brother's *Son* it was, Pisanus nam'd:
Would ſo (next place) *Deſtroy* as leaſt defam'd
Might prove to th' *World*, i'th' *Dark*; ingaging there
Few Inſtruments, th' *Exploit* would leſs appear
(Cloſe *Miner* under Ground) thoſe *Faithful* thought;
Few *Tongues* withal leſs *Blabbing* danger brought:
Fit *Tempers* too conjoyn'd, where *Spleenful Spight*
'Gainſt Greater *Men*, Wealth, honour ſhould invite.
Strong *Forts* obtain'd, *Arm'd* Party for the Field
Choice *Seaſon* (laſt) for which did alſo build
On ſome great Lords, who *Male-content* Aſpir'd
To *Chief* Commands; the *Souldiers* Love acquir'd.
Things not yet *Ripe* to give that *Mortal* Blow
He ſought to Bar the *King* from *Marriage*, ſo
Iſſue prevent, whence *Troubles* oft treated;
That deeply *Fear'd* might *ſoon* be celebrated.
Since thus did chance; the *King* had fix'd his *Love*
On *Baron*'s Daughter late; which tho did prove
Beneath his *Rank*, was Princely *Beauty* deem'd,
Elvora call'd, and *high* for *Parts* eſteem'd:
Like Champaign-*Star* in's Progreſs-*Road* beheld,
Then *Rang'd* i'th' *City*'s Firmament excell'd:
Whoſe *Father* Bromor Hates, tho likely now
To Mount, advance his joy'd, exalted Brow.

The Kings Love to Elvora.

The *King* did *Court* her firſt i'th' *Country* Air,
The City laſt, ſuch ways as might declare
Marriage-reſolves, yet not o're-haſty led
(That Point by th' Father greatly'ſt furthered,

Brother

Brother in Travel then) found *Civil* Duty;
Humble *Regard* from fair ELVORA'S Beauty.
This *Lady*, tho young *Lord* of handsome Fortune,
Prime *Person*, *Parts*, did fervently importune
For *Spouse* before, had strongest *Zeal* expreſt,
Philantor call'd from deeply wounded *Breaſt*:
Found grand *Return* from *Her*, Exchange of Love,
Like balmy *Salve*, what next to *Vows* did prove:
But then diſcharg'd by th' *Father* was from Sight,
Gave clearer *way* to th' *Sun*'s majeſtick *Light*.
Nor prov'd the *King* for *Perſon* much out-ſhin'd,
But *he* firſt ſeiz'd her *Heart*, whoſe *Fort* reſign'd,
Held there ſtrong *Tow'r*; tho *Gates* through Reverence
The *King* receiv'd, Daughter's *Obedience*.
Partly in all the *King*'s Addreſſes there
PHILANTOR look'd, PHILANTOR ſpake, as 'twere.
Which amorous *League* to BROMOR not unknown,
Slight *Motion* tho by th' *King* believ'd alone.
Prime *Agent* us'd for Councel and for Act,
(Tho meaner *hands* might ſerve for murth'ring *Fact*,
In that grand point more dangerouſly bold)
Was *Groom* o'th' *King*'s own Bed-chamber inroul'd;
NORTHAMBRIS call'd: Both *Fellow*-Students were,
Young chief *Comrades*, might ſelf ſame *Coyns* appear.
For Temper, *Stamp*; crafty and *bold* as he,
Diſſembling too. Obtain'd that *Place*, Degree,
His *Father* had, when *ſerv'd* this preſent King:
Whom, tho in ſlighter way, found favouring,
Shewn good regard, ſmall *Honour*, Wealth, and Pow'r
Thence hoped for: thought *Drops* to BROMOR'S *Show'r*.
'Twas thus contriv'd; PHILANTOR being at *Court*,
View'd by the King, ſince oft did there reſort;
NORTHAMBRIS, having *Letter* ready pen'd,
Like *Woman*'s Draught, the *King* at Dinner's end
Preparing for the *Garden*, Summer-*Room*
Where took *Delight*; moſt nimbly ſtole that *Groom*
To th' private *Lobby*, where the *King* ſhould paſs,
Drop'd there thoſe *Lines*; at further *Door* (fit place)
Peep'd through to ſee th' Event: That *Paper* vile
[*To th' Lord* PHILANTOR] ſuperſcrib'd for *Style*.
The *King* came in, *view'd*, takes it up, did ſtalk
To th' *Caſement* ſtrait, where ſpy'd PHILANTOR *walk*

Elvora's Love to th' Lord *Philantro*.

Croſs-arm'd beneath, as *trod* before this Ground,
Here *dropt* the ſame: *Seals* ready-broken found;
Unlap'd it then, *Elvora's Name* below;
Scarce view'd his *Eyes* did *jealous* Wonder ſhew,
Trouble conjoyn'd; which pleas'd NORTHAMBRIS well,
Strong *Phyſick* prov'd, no mean *Inchanting* Spell:
Both thought 'twould prove *Qualm*-like *Demus* at leaſt;
So *Gentle* known his unoffenſive *Breaſt*.

Forg'd Letter, *as from* ELVORA.

For the moſt *Worthy*, High-deſerving *Lord*,
PHILANTOR.

Forg'd Letter.

MOſt *Noble Lord*, *in Anſwer to your* Lines
Be theſe exchang'd, *where loving* Pity *ſhines*;
As wretched Love *quite darkned Yours*, *o're-clouded*:
You wiſh'd *thoſe Thoughts in* bloody *Ink were ſhrouded*,
Drawn from the Breaſt (*ſince Love's prime part doth ſhew*)
As true Blood *form'd that* Heart *portray'd below*,
Kind Token *ſent*, *and ſure I am mine* own,
(*Like* Pearl-*returns*) *were mix'd with Tears*, *o'reflown*:
Since having long tranſferr'd *my gentle* Heart,
Lodg'd cloſe by Yours, *it needs muſt* ſhare *in ſmart*,
Mourn; *ſympathize*. *Nor can thoſe* Kingly *Rayes*
So blind *my view*, *or* Titles *gaudy* blaze
(*Crown'd* Queen) *tranſform my* Thoughts, *ſo pow'rful prove*,
That I ſhould loſe my ſelf, *forget your* Love.
For were I 'twixt thoſe Royal *Arms in Bed*,
On Marriage-*night*, *with* Shades *environed*,
Sighs *breath'd I ſhould* think *of* PHILANTOR *there*:
Souls *ſtill may* joyn, *tho Bodies* parted *were*.
I Subject *am and* Daughter *both*, *o'reſway'd*
By ſtrange Command, each *claims* Obedient *Maid*:
Yet, *tho to other* bound, *ſhall ever be*
What's here ſubſcrib'd, *to th' height*: *prove really*

Your moſt Truly, Loving,
Honouring, Compaſſionate,

ELVORA.

Both

Both *cautious* were in forming *this*, no Glance
On th' *Lady's* Chaſtity ('twould beſt advance
Their cheating *End*) before, or after *wedded*:
Leaſt poſſibly the *King*, grown *Jealous*-headed,
'Twas *forg'd* Device, might urge, *diſcloſe* the ſame,
By *Love* o're-pow'r'd; or through *revengeful* Flame
If *Truth* conceiv'd; ſhe *clear* her *ſelf* thereby:
Thus daub'd he'd *ſmother* all like *Deſtiny*:
Strong, former *Love*, unſoyl'd, that *ſober* Mind;
Then leave her to *Philantor's Charge* reſign'd.
Nor miſs'd the *Mark* thus far, their pregnant *Plot*
Firſt *ſolemn* Pauſe, concealment then begot.
But yet the *King* ſoon afterwards did ſend
Her Father *Preſent* choice, would ſo extend
His *Bounty* late, which *doubtful* Fears did breed
Some *Viſit* leaſt might follow *that*, ſucceed.
Both rouz'd their nimbleſt *Brains* for Confirmation, *Bromer's*
To ſtrengthen all through th' *Eye*, *Ear's* Demonſtration. Plot.
Order'd 'twas; The *Groom* (as wiſh'd, deſir'd)
Found th' Amorous *Lord* to th' Garden-*Shades* retir'd.
My Lord (ſaid he) *this Boldneſs pray excuſe*,
Since Friendly'ſt Crime, *tho break your ſerious Muſe*;
And aims *at your Contentment*, *Joy alone*.
Take't briefly thus: *'Tis nought to me unknown*
Your former Love *on fair* ELVORA *plac'd*,
Her kind Return, *till th'* Royal *League embrac'd*;
Out-rival'd ſo, diſcharg'd, *elſe choicely eſteem'd*:
I've been in Love, *your* ſad *Copartner ſeem'd*;
Felt Tortures oft, *did* looſe *the Virgin*-Prize,
And therefore can more ſtrongly *ſympathize*:
Conclude *withal*, *you may be* Victor *crown'd*,
One harmleſs Thing *perform'd*, *which I'll* propound.
The *Lord* reply'd: *That former* Love-*affair*
(*Kind* Sir) *I grant*, *now wrap'd in dark* Deſpair;
Tho I ſhould cloſe, *conjoyn in any Thing*
Not Trayterous, *'gainſt Perſon of the* King.
Thus then my Lord (ſaid *he*) *Do you conceive*,
You could obtain, *through bright* ELVORA'S *leave*,
To meet Her *in that* Bow'r *by th' Marble Cell*
Within the Grove; *vouchſaf'd as laſt Farewell*
To all your Joys? *Cloſe way through th' outmoſt Dore?*
Us'd her Maid's *help next* Week (*as I before*

Am well inform'd) from Guardian-*Father free,*
Lodg'd then far off ſome Country-*Works to ſee.*
I think I could, reply'd PHILANTOR there;
Joyn'd th' *other* ſtrait, *then baniſh Drooping Fear;*
I'll draw the King *that time to th' Branched* Stand
Mounted with Steps, *which doth that* Place *command,*
I'obſerve your Amorous *Stealth; the* Paſſion *ſway,*
Joyn'd Kiſs-*Salutes in* view: *I ſhall diſplay*
(*Prologue to th'* Scene) *your former conſtant Loves,*
Exchanged Hearts: *whoſe Noble* Temper *proves*
So gentle, mild, *that falling off* (*no noiſe*)
He'll leave you Both *to ſhare Conjugal* Joys.
Foregoing Day *tell me th' intended* Hour
(*Good* Space *between*) *for* meeting *in that Bow'r;*
Which Summer Evenings *now, ſhould be deſir'd*
Near th' Hour of Four: *from th'* Hand-maid *firſt requir'd*
That friendly Grant, *that ſhe would let you paſs*
Soon after Twelve, *that you might* view *the place*
For ſev'ral Hours, your Penſive *Thoughts compoſe:*
*Then watch till each of us new-*landed *ſhews*
By Boat, diſguis'd, *near th' Hour of* Two (*no more*).
Then leave unlock'd (*withdrawn*) *that Outmoſt Door,*
That we may mount *the* Stand: *I'll tell the* King
'Twas done by th' Maid *her ſelf, concealed thing*
This further Grant, *when th'* Lady *doth depart,*
That you *may* pauſe *good while to* cheer *your Heart.*
For ſetled Mind; walk forth ſoon after then,
That we may paſs the Door: *I'll ſtrait agen*
Lock *faſt the ſame, the* Key *thrown over there:*
Promiſe to th' Maid, *you'l do't your* ſelf *howe're.*
Thus parted *they,* by each contented *Glance;*

Philantor writes to Elvora.

The *Lord* did ſtrait 'bout th' amorous *Work* advance:
Firſt, Letter fram'd ELVORA'S ſelf ſhould view,
Did ſtrongly for that mention'd Favour ſue,
As tho 'twere *Life*-ſupport; term'd laſt *Farewel;*
Since lov'd and griev'd beyond known Parallel.
Nam'd th' *Arbour, Hour;* Suit ſhe might grant much rather,
Going next *day* to lodge far off her *Father:*
Beg'd to take leave of *Her* like ſetting *Sun,*
E're Darkneſs ſeiz'd, that parting Grace if done,
Remembrance on't might *cordial* Warmth ſupply;
That *Balm* withdrawn through feſter'd *Wounds* may dye.

Did

Did mount in ſob'reſt height, Love prompting all;
True *Paſſion* ſhewn, as *choice*, Rethorical.
Then, *Second* for her *Maid*, ſmooth too, compos'd,
(Preparing *Charm*) which that *Firſt* Note inclos'd.
Nam'd th' entring *Place*, near *Twelve* (expert before)
That further *leave* for *pauſing* ſome time more,
When th' *Lady* gone, till calm'd diſorder'd *Mind*,
He'd lock the *Door*. Sh' had found him *bounteous*, kind;
His *Creature* once, ſoft, gentler *Heart* beſide;
Now *Dimon*-Ring for cloſing *Bait* apply'd;
Meranda call'd. His faithful *Nurſe* (moſt wary)
Feign'd bus'neſs with that *Wench*, the things did carry;
Found private Talk: *She* ſtrait did *Melting* prove;
Her *Lady* more, *Lines* ſhewn, conjoyn'd to move.
Elvora read, then ſadly *paus'd* thereon,
Dropt moiſtned *Pearls*, ſhort Anſwer fram'd anon;
Writ by her *Maid*: *Such Acts might* Tempeſt *breed*,
But high Regard *did conquer* Fears, *exceed*;
His Love *o're-come*, *her* Reaſon *condeſcended*:
'Twas true, *next* Morn *her* Father *Journey intended*,
Lodg'd Nights *abroad*; *that Afternoon*, Four *th' Hour*,
She'd Meeting *grant in that Reſerved* Bow'r.
Glad *Nurſe* return'd with ſpeed to th' *Lord* at home,
Gave thoſe fair *Lines*, who ſtrait inform'd the *Groom*.
NORTHAMBRIS, pleas'd, aſſaults with *haſty* Mind
The *King* himſelf (by *Bromor* ſo deſign'd)
E're *Day* withdrawn: *Great Sir*, (ſaid he, more bold)
I have important Bus'neſs *to unfold*,
Worthy Regard; *which tho unhandſome* Face
Might bear, *preſent*, *perhaps* offend *your Grace*,
Yet Loyal *Aim and* Heart *it owns*, *doth prove*
Duty *from thence*; *may well for* Pardon *move*
There has betwixt ELVORA *and the* Lord
PHILANTOR *been deep former* Love-*accord*,
With Vows *conjoyn'd*; *from* You *perchance conceal'd*.
You *may*, *when heard th' whole* Truth *thereof reveal'd*,
Your beſt Diſcretion *uſe in that Tranſaction*:
As pleaſe proceed, *more* future *Satisfaction*.
The *King* reply'd, with ſolemn Glance, *I heard*
Of Motion *made from* Progreſs, *tho debarr'd*:
No Mutual Love *exchang'd*, *the* Lady *free*.
NORTHAMBRIS then, *next Evening* You *may ſee*

She grants to meet him.

Northambris and the King.

Meet-

Meeting *by Stealth, ſo ſatisfie your* Eyes;
If pleas'd to take ſmall Pains *in cloſe Diſguiſe*:
(*Time, Place* did name) *by th'* Wench *diſcloſed there*
As Dutious Act; *no* Luſt-*intent howe're.*
That *Arbour*, Grove not then to th' *King* unknown,
Since had there *talk'd* with Her *himſelf* alone.
Through gentle *Lines* took lately up and read
Startl'd before, ſees Thoughts of *Wonder* bred;
Yet nicely *curious* too, did only ſay,
He ſcarce believ'd: conjoyned ſtrait that *way*
To *go* along, would truſt his *ſeeing* Senſe:
Perform'd with *eaſe*, whate're the Conſequence.

The King goes to the Grove.

Next Afternoon, the *King*, Court-Dinner ended,
Cloſe *Lobby* paſt, to th' private *Stairs* deſcended:
Where nimbly took falſe *Hair* and Beard, beſide
Large *Coat*, which well NORTHAMBRIS *Cloak* did hide
(Himſelf *transform'd* withal by dext'rous hand)
Call'd *pair* of Oars, e're th' Hour of *Two* did land
Near to that *Grove*, it's *Poſtern*-door, the Men
Should wait till *Seav'n*, when they'd return agen.
PHILANTOR *watch'd*, ſet in by th' *Maid* before,
The *King* deſcry'd and *Groom*, unlock'd the *Door*;
Withdrew to ſculking *Shade*, that clos'd alone,
Thence ſaw them *mount* their branched *Stand* (unknown)
Door lock'd by them: *He* walked there an Hour,
As *enter'd* then, paſs'd by to th' ſhady *Bow'r*.
Which view'd, the *King* ſtrait fortify'd his *Heart*
(Found ſecret *Qualm*) for *next* ſucceeding part.
Small open *Place* there lay, i'th' *midſt* was rear'd
Fine *Marble* Cell, which *Sacred* once appear'd,
To th' *God* of Woods devote, adorned round;
Arbour o'th' ſide, for th' *Lady*'s caſe on Ground.
Well view'd by th' lofty *Stand*, whoſe gloomy *Shade*
Had *Lattice*-Window there for *Proſpect* made:
Adjoyning (laſt) did fall from ſmaller Mount,
With *Murmurs* Noiſe, the *God* SILVANUS *Fount*.
ELVORA came, about the Hour of *Four*,
(*Maid* ſtrait withdrawn, faſt lock'd the *Garden*-door,
None elſe ſhould paſs) might PHEBE there have ſeem'd
Her *Bow* laid by (ſince *Goddeſs* fair eſteem'd)
To range thoſe *Shades*, or bath i'th' *pearly* Fount:
Doubts riſing now to firm *Belief*'s Account.

Drawn

Drawn very near, PHILANTOR forth did ſtand,
And making humble *Bow*, kiſs'd ſtrait her *Hand*,
Then ſaid, *He ſhould preſume to reach her* Lips
(Breaſt ſtruck withal) after long Joy's *Eccliſe*;
Kiſs ſeal'd thrice o're; ſo enter'd th' *Arbour* there:
Sad, Royal *Scout* the King might then appear.
Both ſitting down, the *Lord* did thankful ſhew
For this *grand* Favour, grant (*Looks* mournful tho)
With *ſighing* Breath; *ſince laſt* Farewel *included*:
Much former Grace, *now by fond* Dream *deluded*,
Since Rival *prov'd the* King. Then ranged o're
His *World* of Griefs, Misfortune's ample *Score*.
She *Pitty*'s Coyn repay'd from *gentle* Heart,
His Noble Worth *acknowledg'd there*, *Deſert*;
Which ſtill ſhould highly *eſteem*, *and conſtant* Love,
Tho now by Fates *muſt over-ruled prove*:
Joyn'd *Sigh* withall for *Eccho* to his own,
Love-flaming *Eyes*, where equal *kindneſs* ſhewn.
He *kiſs'd* how oft her *Hand* with pleaſed *Senſe!*
Then dainty *Breaſts!* us'd ſober Violence,
Tranſported *Way*: Thus (laſt) diſſolved were
Three amorous *Hours*; much *Paſſion* vented there.
The King mean while, ELVORA'S *Chaſtity*
Not doubting ought, ſince left alone, ſo free,
There with *himſelf* long private *Combate* held:
Love-Paſſions ſought to *calm*, which roſe, rebell'd:
His *Forces* rais'd, to noble *Virtue*'s Pow'r.
Joyn'd *Reaſon*'s armed *Band*, till parting Hour.
PHILANTOR'S *Worth* well poiz'd, their former *Love*
In gentle *Seal*, which barr'd from *Joy* did prove
When *near* attain'd; his Kingdom's *Sphear* was ſtor'd
With Beauteous *Stars*, her Equals might afford;
Free, kinder *Hearts*: thus, *Fancy* o're-aw'd doth yield,
Paſſion gave way, whilſt *Reaſon* kept the Field.
Forth late *they* came, PHILANTOR humbly bow'd;
Beg'd *Kiſs* for laſt *Farewel*, by her allow'd,
Thrice counted, *ſeal'd*: Spectator from that *Stand*
The King of all; then, *kiſſing* her fair Hand,
She gone by giving *knock*, the *Lord*, ſad-hearted
(*Door* lock'd by th' *Maid*) through th' *Outmoſt* walk'd, de-
The King did follow ſoon, ſome *Words* expreſt (parted.
For falling off, through *deep*-reſenting *Breaſt*;

The King He ſtands. Views *Philantor*.

The King falls off from her.

Con-

Concealment joyn'd of theſe *kind*, ſtol'n Affairs:
Door lock'd, that *Key* thrown o're, to th' private *Stairs*,
By Water came: NORTHAMBRIS *Joy* did riſe,
There ſoon *diſcharg'd* his former *Cloud*, Diſguiſe.
PHILANTOR gone, that Bitter-*Sweet* enjoy'd,
Her *Father* tho, like *Storm* did well avoid,
Came not off *free* from dangerous Conſequence;
For, walking near to th' *River*'s Bank from thence,
A *Gentleman* but lately ſet on *Shore*,
Outlandiſh *Cloaths* (whom he had ſeen before)
No ſooner view'd his *Face*, but marching nigh
With gliſt'ring *Blade*, cry'd, *Draw thy Sword, or Dye.*
Wherefore, ſaid he again; *My Rival th' art*,
Th' *other* reply'd: Thus ſoon to th' Fencing part,
From *Talking* fell; for *Combate* did advance:
That inſtant paſſed by (through lucky *Chance*)
Young gallant *Earl* (forenam'd) o' th' *Royal* Blood,
Third Brother's *Son*; next *Child* of BROMER ſtood
Heir to the Crown (behind: did Servants wait)
PISANUS call'd; Who, knowing PHILANTOR ſtrait,
Ran, ſtept between, their Quarrels cauſe inquir'd:
My Rival, ſaid th' hot *Youth*, through *Love* infir'd,
ELVORA *ſought to enjoy.* PISANUS when,
Shew'd his miſtake, ſince *Royal* Suitor then
The *King* himſelf; which cool'd his *Youthful* flame,
Thus parted *They*, and *Reaſon* overcame.
That *Youth*, well-born, the *Lady* foremoſt *woo'd*;
Being Diſcharg'd in *Travel* time beſtow'd,
To cauſe Forgetful *Cure*; returning late,
PHILANTOR, (heard) ſhould *Marriage* celebrate,
Enjoy the *Prize*, from whence this *Paſſion* ſwell'd;
The *Lord* ſo near her houſe, that *Grove* beheld.
The *King* being ſafe retir'd, more *ſtrongly* now,
Truely *Himſelf*; from *Sight* withdrawn, the Brow
Through the *Eye* diſturbed more, that ruling *Senſe*,
Pauſe (laſt) conjoyn'd, whoſe cooling Influence
Damp'd *Fancy's* former *Heat*, Paſſions allay'd,
No mutineers has *Calmer* Thoughts o'erſway'd;
He fix'd on falling off, *Retreat* deſign'd
Beſt manner tho, beſt *way* with ſober *Mind.*
Would keep reſerv'd the *Cauſe*, leſt, ſwell'd with *Rage*,
The Father 'gainſt the *Daughter* might ingage;

Their

Their Wedding *Hopes* deſtroy'd, o'rewhelm the *Lovers*,
Nor Diſcontent (ſuch *Princely* Breſt diſcovers)
Would give the *Lord*; conceiv'd as ſlighting *Action*:
Wrote ſtrait to him for Friendly ſatisfaction.
That He *ſhould then* break off, *on ſerious Ground*
Known to himſelf, *yet no* Diſgrace *redound*
To's Daughter's Virgin-*fame*; Perſon *high-priz'd*,
Good Parts *withall*: *nor be by th'* Lord *ſurmis'd*,
Bad diſregard (*Intreats*) Truth *would appear*
By th' friendly Tokens *ſent to* either *there*.
The King writes to her Father.
Patent there was for *Earl*, choice *Place* conjoyn'd,
Good *Lining* thought; his *Daughter* (next) was *coyn'd*
A *Counteſs* too: Third Parchment made her *Spouſe*
(Blank left) an *Earl*, who e're her *Vote* allows:
His *Picture* ſent her, laſt, pray'd, to be *worn*;
Which Diamonds did garniſh round, adorn:
Her's plain deſir'd, which *worn* by him ſhould be
Till *Wife* enjoy'd, then kept as *Rarity*.
BROMOR was gall'd, that *Lord* advanced ſo,
Had Marriage held might prove much *greater* tho.
This noble *King* thus would not *Joys* poſſeſs,
Seem *happy* through Others unhappineſs;
True *Love* confound; that *Dutious* carriage rather
Would well *reward* in Daughter both and Father.
ELVORA'S *Calm*, ſome *Lords*, believ'd, his mind
Had chang'd of late; her *Father* ſo inclin'd.
PHILANTOR, when that *Groom* did all diſplay,
The *King*'s retreat, rejoyc'd triumphant way;
Tho Thoughts conjoyn'd, That, being *diſcharg'd* before,
The ſqueamiſh *Lord* on new *Conjugal* ſcore
Would ſcarce *proceed*; yet like the *Match*, content;
ELVORA too might *Judge* the ſame event.
Thus, *Beſt* it ſeem'd to *force*, conſtrain (as 't were)
Her *Father* to what *well Approv'd* howe're,
Steal her away. Nor *Fond* thoſe thoughts, untrue:
Pen'd ſmootheſt *Lines* for fair ELVORA'S view.
His *ſuit* preſer'd with that perſwaſive *Ground*,
Intreats *She* would ſome *Day* and *Hour* propound.
When *He* ſhall wait on *Her* with *Coach*-convoy,
Grove's Poſtern *Door*, ſame Night as *Bride* enjoy.
Requeſt to th' *Maid* withall form'd thereupon,
Which *baited* was with ſecond *Diamon*.

His *Letter* found ELVORA *pleas'd*, and kind,
Rare temper'd *Breaſt*; their former *Loves* combin'd
Did fill contentments *Scale*, that *Side* o're-poizing;
Tho *Queen* lay'd there, in *Subject* now rejoycing;
PHILANTOR'S *weight* o'recame: their Thoughts did cloſe,
That *health* would not her *Father*'s Mood oppoſe:
Thus grants; one *Evening* fair, lock'd by the *Maid*
Their *Garden*-door, paſs'd *Grove*'s conjoyned Shade,
Both met unſpi'd: PHILANTOR in his *Arms*
Strait caught *Her* up to th' *Coach*, leaſt bad Alarms
(*Kiſs* ſeal'd withall) well knowing in his own *Breſt*,
Through what late *Storm* did ſail for *Port* of reſt.
Grief's *Coyn* now ſtamp'd with *Joy*, the *Ladie*'s Eyes
Cloſe-panting *Heart* whilſt *ſweetly* Sympathize.
Six *Horſes* brought, th'are gon moſt *nimbly thus*,
As ev'ry *Beaſt* were *wing'd* like *Pegaſus*.
(Rais'd duſty *Cloud*) till came to private *Cot*,
Where *Prieſt* concealed lay for *Marriage*-knot:
Man, *Wife* they prov'd; PHILANTOR'S *Houſe by* Night
Pth' Country reach'd, free *Place* for their Delight:
ELVORA when did on her *Lord* beſtow
An *Earldom*, joyn'd with *Lovely* Bed-fellow:
Queen call'd *her* afterwards. Next Day the *Bride*,
Through pleaſing *Lines*, her *Father* pacifi'd.
Who ſtile of *Earl* for's Daughter's ſake did bear,
And his *own* too; with gainful *Office* there:
Great *Portion* added ſtrait; Her *Brother* come
From *Travel* next to *Cyprus*, Native Home.
The *King* thus Free, ſome *Lords* did more perſwade
To Foreign *Match*, conjoyn'd with *Princely* Maid:
More *Honour* brought more wealthy *Portion* ſo,
Strength through *Allies*; leſs Danger (laſt) would grow;
Prime *Pow'r* on Friends o'th' *Queen* confer'd perchance,
Oft *envy* caus'd did civil *Broils* advance.
Nor BROMER griev'd ſuch *Match*, thought longer *weaving*,
More *hardly* found, as ſlower *Task* conceiving:
But ſome good *Friends* ſhew'd ſtrait by *Portraicture*
The *Tyrian Princeſs* ſhape, might well allure
His Royal *Eye* and *Heart*; both Body, Mind
For Wonders choice by *Nature* meant, deſign'd:
ORNANDE call'd; ELVORA'S *Beams* out-blaz'd
In his own Thoughts, while th' *Perſon* tho was prays'd

Elvora ſtolen away by *Philantor*.

New Wife mov'd to the King.

Be-

Beyond the *Work*, by thoſe which her had view'd,
Thus, for that *Voyage* ſmall, *He* did conclude.
It chanced ſo, that proud young *Lycian King*,
Duke BROMOR'S *Brother* in Law (both managing
Cloſe friendly *League*) her *Picture* too beheld
With ſtrongeſt *Love* as *Pride* conjoyned ſwell'd:
Thing known to th' *Duke*, had *Navy* great at hand,
For *Voyage* meant withall to *Tirus-land*.
BROMOR ſent ſtrait by BARQUE to *Lycia*,
(Which o're againſt, near th' *Waves Ægean lay*)
By ſecret Meſſenger, in traitrous Lines
Inform'd him of the *Ciprus-King*'s Deſigns.
Bad *Councel* gave more *Ships* to joyn, exceed,
Land there before, firſt *Motion* made with ſpeed.
Since *Cyprus*-*King* with but few *Ships* would go,
Small Danger fear'd; if won, prevailed tho,
Love's prize enjoy'd, *launch* forth with haſte to *Sea*;
There watch for th' *King*'s return, that gallant Prey;
Bridegroom and *Bride*: ſmall *Pinnace* left for Scout
Which ſhould inform what time the *King* ſets out
With's *Tyrean Pearl*; which was with *ſpeed* intended,
Match being once made, ſhort Bridal form, ſoon ended:
When might (*grand ods*) *Aſſault* them both, ſurprize
(Strong *Quarrels* ground) the *King* firſt ſacrifice
To *Vengeance* there, deſtroy; the *Queen* detain'd
For ſlaviſh *Whore*, ſince *ſcorn'd* by her, diſdain'd.
Which acted, paſt, BROMOR ſet on the *Throne*,
That yearly *Sum* (to's *Father* due, well known)
For two Ægean Iſles, claim'd long before;
Should now be pay'd; Diſcharg'd the former *Score*.
That *Lycian* King, as young, was monſtrous *proud*,
Moſt *violent* where's *Fancy* ought allow'd;
Joyn'd *Luſt*, *Revenge*; did deeply *grudge* this King
For th' *Money*-cauſe, tho *falſe*, pretended thing:
Th' whole *Plot* approv'd, had *Navy* great in ſtore,
Did formoſt *Land* on *Tirus* wealthy *Shore*.
Love-ſuit advanc'd, which late was *motion'd* here;
When *Word* receiv'd that *Ciprus-King* was near:
Which kept the *Princeſs* off, his *Haughty* way
Unpleaſing found; that *Game* would ſlowly play.
Soon came the other *King*; Wiſe, faithful *Head*
(*Dimon* an *Earl*) left Ruler in his ſtead;

Bromor's new Plot.

PISANUS brought with him, good *Ships* Convoy.
Being *landed* there, the *Princeſs* ſelf with Joy
Beheld from *Tarras*-Mount, o're *Garden*-Wall
As rode along; fair *Omen* thought withal.
With lowly *Bow* ſalutes, which *ſhe* repay'd;
Prime *Perſon* deem'd, beyond her painted *Shade*;
Did *court* her from his *Eyes* that Language free,
Whilſt *Hers* did ſpeak regardful *Modeſty*:
Cheeks *bluſhing* too, *both* might conjoyn'd diſcover
Soft, gentle *Heart*, to cheer the *Royal* Lover:
Who was receiv'd, his Landing known before,
By many a gallant *Coach* on *Tirus* Shore.

The *Cyprian* and *Lycian* King meet: Rivals.

Thoſe *Princes* look'd but ſtrangely on *each* other,
Yet check'd their *Rival*-heats, did *Paſſion* ſmother:
That *Lycian's* Heart cloſe-boyled tho, and Eyes
To *harbour* ſeem'd *offenſive* Jealouſies.
Salute perform'd, the King his Thoughts declard
To th' *Father* firſt, where met with *grand* Regard:
To th' *Princeſs* then her *ſelf* did ſtrait advance,
Love's Pow'r diſclos'd: kind *Speech* with pleaſing *Glance*
Return'd from *her*. At ſeveral Tables plac'd
Both *Strangers* ſat for *Meals*, t' avoid Diſtaſte,
Each ſide the King; by whom the *Princeſs* there,
Might *Food* to both their gazing *Eyes* appear.
Nor came *They* in went forth (whene're) together,
For that nice point, *Precedence* giv'n to either.
If th' *One* her Morning-*Preſence* had, enjoy'd,
Th' *Other* his Tongue for th' *Afternoon* employ'd:
But in *three* Days the *Cyprus* King was crown'd
Love-Conquerour, her *Heart* to th' utmoſt bound
Ranſack'd, o'recame through *winning* Gracefulneſs;
So clear and *cordial* ſhew'd in each *Addreſs*.
Whereof her *Father* inform'd, the *Choice* allow'd,
Tho *cautious* way his Thoughts would overcloud,
Before them *both* declar'd, *Conjugal* choice
He left, transferr'd to's *Daughter's* only *Voice*,
Whom moſt *concern'd* Diſpoſal of her Heart:
Who mildly ſaid, *She* ſhould perform that *Part*
Two *Days* from thence, her *Father's* Coronation
Then kept, *obſerv'd* with feaſting Celebration.
That *Day* being come, and *Royal* Dinner ended,

Great Tilting.

To th' gallant *Tilting* Courſe they were attended:

In

In which the *Tyrian Lords*, as for their *Dreſs*,
Brave Cloaths, Caparisons, ſo Manlineſs
In breaking *Staves*, and Horſmanſhip might ſeem
Ciprus to match, th' *Arcadians* brave eſteem.
When *Supper* paſt great *dancing* Ball enſu'd,
Choice, gentler *Motions* of the Foot there view'd;
Fine *Maſque* of Peace, as th' *other* ſhew'd of *War*,
Wherein conjoyn'd (nice *Sex*) the *Ladies* are:
For *Trumpet's* ſound, ſoft *Muſick* proves the beſt,
Mars's-triumph *that*, *This Venus's* expreſt:
The *Tyrian King* under brave *Cloth* of State,
His Daughter near; Thoſe rival *Princes* ſate
On either ſide (good *ſpace* although between)
With *Canopies*; ORNANDE ſhew'd the *Queen*.
Great *Lord* appear'd, did towards *her* advance,
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Which well perform'd, the *Princeſs* i' th' next place
The *Ciprus-King* invites, with pleaſing Grace;
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'Bout

Biceps Mons Parnassus
Fons Helicon
Alte Volans
Contemplatio
Longe Monstrans
MUNDUS

Bark

THE GRECIAN STORY:

BEING AN

Historical Poem,

IN

FIVE BOOKS.

To which is Annex'd

THE GROVE:

Consisting of Divers SHORTER POEMS upon several Subjects.

By *J. H.* Esq; { Hobble Hobble. Bumble Bumble.

Sup. 322

Mundi Schema & Effigies Historia; Triste cum Jucundo; Dulce cum Amaro: Bonum, malumque Humanum Genus; multum fragile Animo, ut Corpore: summa per Observationem Prudentia; Plena varietatis Natura, & Fortuna etiam; Utraque admiranda.

LONDON,

Printed for *William Crook*, at the *Green Dragon* without *Temple Bar*, near *Devereux-Court*. 1684.

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'Bout

'Bout Iſland-*Ground*; *His* Continent's *fair ſide*
Had Water *too*, *whom could with* Victor's *pride*
By Land *enlarge*, *whilſt th' other* Sea incloſ'd:
Wed Princely *Neighbours*, Fair *when ſo diſpos'd.*
The *Lician* King goes to Sea. Inform'd the *King*, He would next *Morn* depart;
Winds ſwell'd his *Sails*, as Rage, Revenge his *Heart.*
The *Ciprus-King* (chief *Points* confirm'd) did move
For *Marriage* ſtrait, as drawn by earneſt *Love*,
So *State*-Affairs i' th' *Iſle*, next Morning there
(Done formall'ſt way) did Royal Spouſe appear:
That *Night* enjoy'd choice, *Princely* Bed-fellow,
ELVORA'S *loſs* forgot, Exchanged ſo.
Third *Morn* beheld, He left the *Tyrian* Shore,
Large *Sails* advanc'd to paſs that Wat'ry *Floar*,
With's lovely *Bride*; whom gentle *Winds* befriended,
Like Servants there upon their *Barque* attended:
Tho Trayt'rous *Blaſts* might be conceiv'd withall,
Confederates for their Deſtructive Fall:
Since *Lician* King did watch for *them* by th' way,
By *Scout* inform'd, they *lanched* forth that day.
Such *chance* did prove, that near ſame *fatal* time
This *Ciprus-King* ſhould paſs, from *Egypt Clime*
(Not *Weſtern* far) great *Navy* ſteer'd along,
Whoſe purpoſe was t' invade with *armed* throng
The *Syrian Coaſt*, Eaſt-ſoyl to *Tirus-land*;
Their *King* on *Board*; who when beheld (left hand)
Thoſe Licean Flags, ſeiz'd *Barque* had alſo told,
Their *King* was there (much *proud* himſelf and bold)
'Gainſt whom bred former *grudge*; diſpos'd with *Fleet*
Next *year* t' invade, *North*-eaſt, partly oppoſite
On the *Aſian Shore*; nor knowing whether now
Egypt might prove their *end*: *with* haughty *Brow*
Chang'd his *Deſign*, would fall on *them* by th' way,
If ſhatter'd *all*, advance for *Lycia.*
Joyn Conqueſt brave by Land: but, paſſing by,
Might more exalt their Hearts, baſe Fears imply.
Sea-fight. Thus drawing near moſt dreadful *Fight* began,
Their *Arrow*-ſtorm return'd by th' *Lycian.*
Who dream'd of ſmaller *Task*, triumphant Joy,
Both ſought by *Arms* each other to deſtroy.
Here raging *Fire*, whilſt *grapling Fury* ſwell'd,
There Streams of Blood upon the decks beheld.

Or

Or both combin'd: Here ranging *Darts* brought Death,
There Gliſt'ring Swords; Now heard the *Groaning* breath
From wounded, *dying* Folks, from *Sinkers* then
To th' War'ry *Grave*; confuſed Noiſe of *Men*.
Grand *Loſs* there prov'd, tho moſt to th' *Lycian* ſide,
Whoſe *King* two Wounds receiv'd, to tame his *Pride*;
Night parting Them, The *Lycians* ſlunk away;
Their Royal *Pirat* loſt his *Prize* that day.
The *Ciprus*-King mean while *paſs'd* ſafely by (Eye
With's Gallant *Queen*, Thought ſtrange, when Glancing
O' th' Fighting *Gane*; ſoon *Famagoſta* view'd,
Grand *Triumphs* where, Solemnities enſu'd.
Whilſt BROMOR *Qualm* did feel, tho gall'd much more
When heard of that Great Loſs from *Lycian-ſhore*;
Since failed of good *Friendly* help by *Sea*
From's *Brother* in Law, for Graſping more the Prey
Dear *Ciprus*-Crown: was now more ſtrong, prepar'd
For th' Murth'ring *Blow*, yet ſtill through *Fears* debar'd;
Confronting Broyls; *State*-Engines ſlowly moving
Through larger *Wheels*: the *Queen* with Child ſtrait proving;
That *Croſs* withall: thought *Bug-bear*-like an *Heir*
To his Conceit, more *Trouble* thence might fear.
Thus ſtill Delay'd, till *She*'s Big-belly'd grown;
Yet *hop'd* He for Miſcarriage-chance, *Dead* one;
Or Mother, Child both *dead*: That *Lycian*-King
Then well *Repair'd*; ſtrong Thoughts for Murthering,
Found alſo likely *Way*, leſs Dangerous
To his own *Self*, yet ſurely Done; 'Twas thus.
He kept ſtout *Man*, as Chamber-*Groom* prefer'd, *Bromor's fourth Plot*
Much crafty too; Black *Agent*, choice appear'd:
Who formerly poſſeſs'd ſome good *Eſtate*,
Did *Travel* far, Returning *Home* of late,
Spent all on *Cyprus*-ground; then glad to ſue
For *Fort's* Command, which being *Another*'s Due,
More known beſides, the *King* that *Way* beſtow'd:
This ſwell'd with *haughty* Spleen, revengeful ſhew'd:
To BROMOR'S *Service* got by aid of Friends,
Who finding *Him* well Formed for his *Ends*,
Choice *Journey-man*, ſoon rais'd to Chamber-groom:
Then gave at *Council-Board* the ſecond *room*.
This *Traveller* from *Egypt*-Country brought
A *Syrian*, whom there inſlav'd he Bought

For

For Serving-man; by th' *Fellow* thence Belov'd:
But ſince his *Fortunes* broke, like Vapour prov'd;
Diſcharg'd, left *Free*, e're long ſo Fortunate,
To *Lord* prefer'd, whom BROMOR then did *hate*;
In th' Under-*Butler's* room, where kept the *Wine*,
Drawing it off; ſeem'd *mark'd* for their Deſign,
Both *King* and *Queen* well entertained were
I' th' Summer, Progreſs-time, Lodg'd alſo there.
The *King* being ſtill for *Mornings* Draught diſpos'd,
(*Greek*, *Cretan Wine*; or from thoſe *Grapes* inclos'd
In *Cyprus*-Iſle) e're *walk'd* abroad, well known
To BROMOR 'twas, good way for *Poys'ning* ſhewn:
More private, *cloſe* then Formal *Meals* appear'd,
Sent up by Page; leſs Deaths to others fear'd:
Tho if the *Queen* did Taſte thereof by chance,
(Mother, Child *dead*) 'twould more his Ends advance.
That *Lord* withall, whom BROMOR *loath'd*, might be,
If *Poyſon* thought, charg'd with that Treachery.
Nor knew theſe *Two* how then they were employ'd,
By whom, and where (ſince ſtill *That Lord* enjoy'd
Himſelf in *Country*-Seat) till met one *Day*
I' th' *Royal* Town; inform'd Themſelves that way:
So, near that *Groom* to's *Lord* was nam'd, nor *Men*,
As his *Firſt* Maſter, *Bromor's* Servant then
For leaſt Suſpicion-*glance*. Thought uſeful, right,
He urg'd the *Man* to meet again that *Night*,
Such th' Hour and *Place*; when *he* would things unfold
Should that low *Rank* advance, yield heap of *Gold*.
BROMOR'S inform'd, 'twas thus *reſolv'd* by both:
The *Fellow* met, being *bound* by ſolemn *Oath*
To Secrecy, that *Groom* diſcloſed there
His *Spleen* againſt the King: this Salve howe're;
If he could *drop* that *Poyſon*, held i'th' Hand
In's Morning's *Draught*, he might that *Gold* command:
Large *Bag* deſcry'd. Spent near three hours 'twould ſhew
It's working *Pow'r*; leſs *Poyſon* thought ſo ſlow:
He would be there (falſe *Hair* and *Beard*) diſguis'd,
As view'd the Court: no Partner thus ſurmis'd
BROMOR at all: their *Poiſon* working well,
The *Syrian* ſtrait to th' joyning *Cops* ſhould ſteal.
So would himſelf, with bag of *Gold* attend:
To th' *Prize* howe're conjoyn'd ſad *bloody* end:

Whilſt

Whilſt gave the *Gold*, ſhould *ſtab* him there to th' Heart
With th' other *Hand* (cloſe *Murtherers* known Art)
Leſt th' *Author* nam'd, if caught, e're left the *Iſle*:
And BROMOR too would be *engag'd* mean while
To hunt, *purſue*, when loſt the *Royal* Breath
Through *Poiſon* ſeem'd; 'twas *Mouth* well clos'd by *Death*:
The *Ponyard* tho left ſheathed in his *Breaſt*,
As kill'd himſelf. This now (at laſt) expreſt;
He might take *Horſe* (there good *Poſt*-ſtage was found)
Soon th' *Haven* reach, imbarque for *foreign* Ground.
This *Syrian* was greedy o'th' *golden* Bait,
Rank more *Gentile*, joyn'd rambling *Brain* of late:
(Part-cloy'd with *Cyprus*-land) did ſtrait *combine*:
Said, *He ſent up that Morning's Draught of* Wine:
Laſt Progreſs *there*, *could well have* don't *that Hour*;
New-come to th' Place; *had ſtill that* drawing *Pow'r*;
Would now perform: The *Poiſon* took deſir'd:
Tho charg'd to *hide* it ſafe, till *Uſe* requir'd.
BROMOR's much pleas'd: *King*, *Queen*, with courtly Train
E're long that *Lord* two *Nights* did entertain,
Groom ſcouting near: but *Night* before ſtruck *dead*
That *Syrian* prov'd, through *Apoplex* in th' Head:
Fate caus'd in *Time* his Execution there,
No *Poyſon* found, BROMOR's enrag'd howe're.
Soon afterwards the *Queen* was brought to *Bed*,
Of lovely *Daughter* there delivered;
MINDANA call'd: ſad *Qualm* to BROMOR's Heart,
Yet ſeem'd *allay'd* through *Female* Sex in part,
Since might excluded prove on *ſtronger* Ground
From Government; for *Women* there were *crown'd*;
Sometimes did nobly *Sway*: tho, when diſpleas'd,
Could of that Child, like Snuff blown out, be eas'd.
Nor found convenient *Plot*, till *Lycian King*
From's Neighbours *Trouble* found, diſcouraging;
Thence more debarr'd; the *Queen* grown *big* agen:
That ſecond *Stab*, ſince *Boy* might nouriſh then:
Yet arm'd for that howe're. Brought forth appear'd
Prime ſecond *Girl*, (more through their *number* fear'd,
Tho lik'd the *Sex*) AURELA nam'd the *laſt*.
The Queen with Joy two Months beſides o're-paſs'd.
BROMOR, inform'd his *Brother* in Law again
Was quiet, *clear*, forg'd on his *Anvile*-Brain

The Queen has a Daughter.

Bromor's fifth Plot

Fifth likely *Plot*; which was resolv'd upon:
The *Groom* joyn'd *Actor* there, tho not alone.
That *Groom* o'th' *King* less forward to engage
I'th' murtherous *Part*, play'd well behind the *Stage*;
Comply'd (whate're) for *bloody* Circumstance,
Scarce th' *Act* it self, since caus'd more doubtful *chance*.
There lay conjoyn'd to th' *Garden*-Wall at *Court*
Choice, planted Ground, green Walks of various sort;
Which used much *Two* Afternoons the *King*
Summer each *Week* (tho most i'th' pleasant *Spring*)
From *Four* till *Seven*; withdrawn for Contemplation;
As good *Retreat*, more private Recreation.
To th' Garden joyn'd the *Door*; Thus none would enter
(Tho 'twere unlock'd) those *Afternoons*, adventure,
To BROMOR known; the *King* being there beside
Would bolt the Door. I'th' midst thereof descry'd
Green branched *Stand*, Park-like, with *Stairs* ascended
(Such in ELVORA's *Grove*) for ease commended
And *Prospect* both; weary o'th' *Walks* below,
He'd mount that *Bow'r*; 'twas constant *Custom* so:
Known from *Himself* to that NORTHAMBRIS, Groom,
This was ordain'd his *sad*, surrounding Tomb.
That *Planted* Ground was *wall'd* so high with Stone,
And smoothly laid, by *Ladder* climb'd alone.
BROMOR's base *Groom* had found a *Parthian* out
I'th' *City* there, *young*, rambling Fellow stout.
(Could speak that *Tongue*, since travell'd much that *Land*)
Greedy of *Gain*, tho grasp'd by *Murther*'s hand.
Drinking with whom, his *wilder* way descry'd,
Spendthrift, *debauch'd*; great *Money*'s want beside:
(Through that much *gauled* seem'd) *bad* Inclination:
Known BROMOR's *Will*, tempted him next *Collation*.
First secret *sworn*, shewing large *Bag* of Gold,
He did at last foul *Treason*'s Plot unfold.

The way for Murthering.

That *Youngster* joyn'd; th' *Exploit* was order'd thus:
Hir'd *Ladder* brought to th' *Wall* more dangerous,
Suspition bred; nor could *themselves* ascend,
Clamber to th' *Top*, this chiefly serv'd their *End*:
One set upon the *Others* Shoulders there,
Crouching down low (*both* propriest *Persons* were)
That rising then, *This* might the Wall bestride,
Tree standing near; Ropes *Scaling*-Ladder ty'd

To

To *Branch* thereof, the *next* might mount the Wall,
Ladder pluck'd o're *each* Step to th' *Green* withal.
For cloſer *way* conceal'd, that *Place* was ſhrouded
With clump of *Trees*, fit for their turn, o'reclouded.
Then running up that ſhady *Stand*, Board-floor,
Rang'd with drawn *Swords* on either *ſide* the Door,
Might ſee him enter, walk, mount (laſt) the Stairs;
Juſt coming in *ſeize* on *him* ſtrait, unwares
Stab giv'n i'th' *Breaſt*, Poniard which he did wear
Stuck in that *Wound* himſelf as *murther'd* there:
The *Tree* then climb'd by *Cords*, that Ladder ſo
Laid croſs the *Wall*, one might deſcend below;
Rope-Knot unty'd, th' other ſlip down to *Ground*;
In's *Fellow's* Arms: no *Sign* for entrance found.
For ſurer way, NORTHAMBRIS to the King
That Key o'th' Grove, when *Dinner* paſt, did bring;
If Mind diſpos'd to *walk* that Evening-*hour*,
Should ſtrait tell *Bromor's Groom*, for timely pow'r
To reach that Branched *Stand:* if chance fell out,
Charg'd afterwards, *he* ſhould (moſt watchful *Scout*)
Give notice by ſmall *Horn*, from th' Garden-ſide,
For quick *Retreat* to th' *Wall* again unſpy'd.
Thus was this Noble *Prince* (ſought Worldly *Prize*)
By Kinſman, Servant, doom'd for Sacrifice:
Where *Villain* proves deep-planted in the *Breaſt*,
'Twill break through *All* through baſe *ſelf*-intereſt.
That fatal *Day* appear'd, the *Sun* aroſe
With ſplendid *Beams*, fit for triumphant *Shows*
At *Court* deſign'd; but *this* that *Morn's* Event,
The King was ſeiz'd by *Fever* violent:
Clear, *ſanguine* Temper prov'd, inflam'd the more;
Much *heated* too, Hunting that *Day* before.
BROMOR's by th' *Groom* NORTHAMBRIS told, did ſend
To's *Brother* in Law, with *Fleet* to wait, attend
For the King's *Death:* the King thus languiſhed
(So *Lamps* do waſte) till Week diſſolv'd, then *dead:*
In's gallant *Prime*, tho Fortunate thus far,
Since BROMOR's *Hand* eſcap'd, vile Murtherer.
Yet he had *reign'd* five *Years*, with Glory crown'd;
Two with that *Queen* for Good and Fair renown'd,
Three Years before; might *Cyprus-Sun* appear;
Much worldly *Honour*, *Health* enjoy'd howe're,

The *Cyprus* King dead of Fever.

Much Bleſſedneſs; with *Love* the Scepter ſway'd,
Now *loſt* withdrawn beneath *Death's* nightly Shade.

Bromor ſeiz'd the Crown.

BROMOR ſtrait ſeiz'd the *Crown*, ſtrong *Party's* pow'r,
Joyn'd ſome great *Lords:* Two *Female* Babes that hour
Could claim alone, thoſe *void* of Language too;
Whoſe *Friends* wiſh'd well, dar'd neither *ſpeak* nor do:
Fear'd *Lycian* King withall, large *Fleet*-ſupply
Then ready known: They muſt conform, or *dye.*

For that young *Parthian Rogue*, made privy there
To th' Trayt'rous *Plot*, vile BROMOR's *Groom* howe're,
(Since that Exploit NORTHAMBRIS did prevent,
King ſick declar'd) paid th' Hire of *Gold*, content,
Known the King's *Death*; ſuch BROMOR's Charge, command,
As ſure o'th' *Crown*; then ſtop'd with the ſame *Hand*
His talking Mouth; two *Bottles* got, choice *Wine*,
To's Chamber brought, like friendly *Part*, deſign
To drink the King's, young Prince his *Health*, infected
Through *Poyſon* th' one, which to th' *Rogue's* Taſte directed,
Drank th' other *himſelf*; then leaves him ſtrait, could ſay,
His Kingly Maſter's buſ'neſs call'd away:
Slow *Poyſon* 'twas, ſix *Hours* when took their flight,
That Morning's *Draught* prov'd his eternal *Night.*

The King deceas'd, and BROMOR on the *Throne*,
His grieved *Queen* extreamly *jealous* grown
Of further Baſeneſs now, (ſuſpect before)
That *he* who This could dare, would venture more
Till all ſecur'd; joyn *Blood* to's Uſurpation;
She thought how to preſerve in cautious faſhion
The living *Stock*, whilſt mourned for the *Dead*;
Thoſe Remnants of her *Lord*, late honoured.

The eldeſt Girl ſent away.

Thus th' *Eldeſt* Branch, ſweet Comfort of her days,
(MINDANA call'd) with ſpeedieſt *Art* conveys,
Nurſe joyned too, to th' *Earl* her faithful *Friend*,
DIMON forenam'd; prepared for that end.
What *Sighs* and Tears, what claſping Folds and Kiſſes!
How call'd *She* back again her *parting* bliſſes!
Wept ſober, new *Farewels*; till at the laſt,
Cry'd, *tak't* away: yet follow'd then in haſte
To th' Threſhold, Door; did *kiſs*, embrac'd it there:
Mothers moſt ſtrong and yearning *Loves* do bear.

Forth *Nurſe* did ſteal with Royal *Infant*-Gem
(Back-way, reſerv'd) to *Grove* where ſtay'd for them

Coach

Coach and *Six* Horſes, ſent from th' *Earl* (expreſt)
Which *Matron* bare, well known for faithful *Breaſt*
(Stranger to *Nurſe*) his Keeper's *Wife* indeed;
Who cheering ſtrait the parting *Babe*, with ſpeed
Her Princely *Charge* receiv'd, by joynt Accord,
Term'd Kindred tho, ſmall *Orphan* by her *Lord*:
To pleaſant *Lodge*, in Park far off, did ride,
There had from *Him* Commands, with *Coyn* ſupply'd
(Told, *Nurſe* ſhould ſoon appear) for *handſome* breeding:
MINDANA's loſt, CLARINE's Name ſucceeding.
Nurſe back to th' Houſe, as by the *Queen* deſir'd,
(Since further *Plot*) through gloomy Walks retir'd:
Where, *Fellow*-Nurſe Partner conjoyn'd, that *Night*
Small *Coffin* Sable-ſpread, by *Torches* light,
Was carry'd forth, as tho the *Infant* dy'd
Of *Peſt*-diſeaſe, by th' *Royal* Mothers ſide.
The mournful *Queen* much heightned all, *ſick*-brow'd,
Reſerv'd became; thence haſty *Grave* allow'd.
Kind *Nurſe* howe're ſoon afterwards (unknown)
To th' private Lodge and Little Lady's gon.
Her *Siſter* prov'd next *Morn*, ſince laſt *Eye*-ſore
To th' *Tyrant* thought, ſent down to th' wat'ry *Shore*
With tender *Nurſe*, by *Boat* to paſs away;
As't had th' Infection caught, and ſo ſhould ſtray
For Country *Grange* beneath (feign'd *Cauſe* pretended)
To *Voyage* tho much larger recommended.
New Storm of *Sighs* and *Tears*, Woe's ſecond Part,
Since given up to th' *Wind* and *Wave* (ſad heart)
Vows, Prayers made that beauteous *Innocence*,
Sea-*Tyrants* charm'd, might ſcape withall from thence.
Nurſe walk'd along the *Bank*, ſome Miles below,
Where not obſerv'd, *Greek* Merchant (order'd ſo
By th' worthy *Earl*) ſent out his *Boat* that way,
Imbarqu'd them ſtrait, ſoon gain'd *Arcadia*:
His *Brother* where did *Dwell*, choice Nobleman;
Lines ſent *Who 'twas*, prov'd Gentle *Guardian*:
PENDARNE call'd, conceal'd AURELA's Name.
The *Queen*'s inſom'd toth' *Grange* they never came,
So, noiſed 't was of *Peſt* by th' way they *Dy'd*;
Or might prove *Drowned* through ſad miſchance beſide.
Her mournful *ſelf* (no ſmall Complaints as then)
Lock'd up, *Reſerv'd*; deploring *State* again.

The ſecond ſent away to *Arcadia*.

BRO-

BROMOR well *ſetled* now, ſecurer grown,
Both *dead* conceiv'd; proud Thoughts, as *Heavn* ſhould own
His trayt'rous *Plots*, himſelf choice Favourite,
Since ſnatch'd that youthful *King* from worldly *Light*,
Sav'd murth'ring *Pains:* thoſe Princely *Babes* no leſs
Blaſted by *Fate*, preventing Kindneſſes,
Their *Deaths* when near decree'd: at *Pamper'd* leiſure,
To *Royal* Cares joyn'd *Royal* Eaſe and Pleaſure.
Rape made o'th' *Crown*, ſtrong *ſenſual* Thoughts return'd,
Bromor's Luſt towards the Queen. Towards the *Queen* his luſtful Humour *burn'd*.
Some grounds for *Hope*, Succeſs; ſince would not wed,
Maid's Choice, preferr'd; beſides, her *Marriage*-bed
To th' *Lycian King* Affront extream would ſhew,
Dear *Brother* in law; might well *aſſault* her ſo.
Such Fortune 'twas; PISANUS, nam'd before,
Young, handſome *Earl*, third *Brother's* Son, what's more
Heir next his Boy to th' *Crown*, of noble Parts,
Much lov'd the *Queen*; for Perſon, Eſtate, Deſerts
Might hope t'obtain for *Wife*: had jealous gueſs,
E're the *King* dy'd, of BROMOR'S Treacherouſneſs;
But loth to break their *Calm*, till *Proofs* appear'd
Strong, evident; now *blazing* forth, as fear'd.
Thought, the *Queen* loath'd him too, ſince trampled on
Thoſe *Royal* Babes like *Steps* unto the Throne.
Vent'ring abroad, through *Fever* late confin'd,
He came to *viſit* her, *Love*-ſuit deſign'd.
When walking up, BROMOR did *land*, unwares,
With thoſe two *Grooms* and *Guard* at Water-Stairs;
Entred the *Houſe*; ask'd ſtrait, If then their *Queen*
Were *private* found: by th' *Maids* (firſt got between
The *Room* and them, from *Her* withdrawn, deſcended)
Was told, the *Lord* PISANUS there attended.
When, *Blood* diſturb'd, *He* mounts the *ſecond* Floor
(Place known to *him*) till reach'd a *Lobby*-door,
Where plants his *Guard*; then ſtrait with either *Groom*
(Short, *matted* walk) trac'd to her *Lodging* Room;
Soft, gentle *Steps*, unheard as unexpected,
There *liſt'ning* ſtands, as ſome *Device* projected.
Salute perform'd, Abſence *excus'd* before,
Thus heard the *Lord* his Speech enlarging more:
Piſanus Wooing the Queen. *Madam* (ſaid *he*) *I much* condole, *lament*
(*Deep* ſharer *found*) *your* Loſs, *ſad Diſcontent*

For

For gallant Spouſe, *what did thoſe* Babes *withall*
(*Each* princely *Branch from* Kingly *Root*) befall:
Succeeded (laſt) by vile Uſurper *there*,
Unworthy Head. BROMOR could ſcarcely bear
Thoſe thund'ring *Terms*. Yet check'd his loſty *Pride*,
Hearkned for more. The *Queen* again reply'd;
Moſt *cautious* that bad *Time*, reſerved way
(Tho good Conceit) leſt th' *Earl* ſhould her *betray*;
Might *ſtoop* to BROMOR's *lure*, deceive her thus,
Enſnare her *Tongue*; grown partly treacherous
(*Charm'd* in whole Months by *him*) with circumſpection
Her Words did *poize*, whate're, no *ſharp* Reflexion:
'Tis Truth, my Lord, ſhe ſaid, that treeble *Loſs*
Proves weighty Load, *but* Heav'n *ordain'd the Croſs*,
And I muſt bow *with patient* Shoulders *then*
To bear, endure. He ſtrait reply'd again:
Good Comfort, Madam, *ſeem their* natural *Deaths*,
Since render'd up that Way *their mortal* breaths;
Grand Tribute *due: confirm'd my* Thoughts, *Belief*,
That Tyrant *was reſolv'd to* raiſe *your Grief*,
And ſeize their Lives, *as graſp'd the* Crown: *tho I*
E're you be wrong'd *his quarter'd* Slave *ſhall dye*.
BROMOR's all *Storm*, ſcarce kept his *Bounds*, the Dore;
Still hearken'd tho, the *Queen* thus anſwer'd more:
Indeed, my Lord, *conjoyn your beſt Allay*,
Strange Wound *it ſeems to loſe them natural way*;
Whether my youngeſt drown'd, *does Doubt appear*
Alas! dear Madam (ſtrait PISANUS there)
I thought that Child *by th' ſelf-ſame Plague deſtroy'd*:
To which the Queen, *both* Child *and Nurſe (im. bry'd)*
Prove dead by th' Way, *or* drown'd *perchance*; reply'd;
No News of them. Now ſwell'd with raging *Tide*
Proud BROMOR's *Heart*, bovl'd forth againſt the *Man*
Tho pleas'd with *Her*; till Wooing Task began:
Madam, *I have moſt humble* Suit *to you*,
True Lover's, chaſte *withall*. That joyned too.
O'reheard enough; beſides the Traiterouſneſs, *Bromor aſſaulting Piſanius.*
Sharp, threatning way, did *Courting* Form expreſs
To ſpoil his *Aim*; he rouzed then; *unarm'd*,
Saw *Peeping* through (Thoughts there to paſs unharm'd)
Ruſh'd in with naked *Sword*, Door only clos'd,
Grooms following if need for *Help* impos'd.

(*One*

(*One* ſeiz'd the *Queen*) Theſe Words his *Rage* unfolding,
Traitor, *thou breath'ſt thy laſt.* The *Lord* beholding
This fierce Aſſault, convinc'd, o'reheard they were;
Caſe deſperate; to *dye*, fall tamely there
Abhorr'd, did *loath*; ſnatch'd up ſtrait ſmaller *Stool*,
Like *Target* us'd; did with that *Fencing* Tool
Put by his *firſt* ſtrong Charge; when *ſecond* made,
Held *faſt* th' intangled *Sword*; did ſtoutly invade
For graſping *Cloſe*: but BROMOR got Command
Of nimbler *Steel*, ſharp *Poniard* in's left hand,
Piſanus Kill'd Stab'd him to th' *Heart*, down falls he on the *Ground*,
To *Loyal Truth* brave *Sacrifice* renown'd.
Caſt ſcornful *Glance* upon the *Corps*, to th' *Queen*
He marched next, till then reſtrain'd between
One Guardian's *Arms*, leſt might diſturb (whoſe *Heart*
Had *fainted* there, not knowing what *diſmal* part
Deſign'd for *Her*, but that her *Noble* Spirit
Gave Strength, *upheld*; now taught PISANUS merit)
Madam (began) *I hope you will diſpenſe*
With this laſt Act, *leſs pleaſing* Violence
Shewn in your Room, *ſince 'gainſt a* Traytor *prov'd*;
One next in Blood; *my* Wrath *ſo ſtrongly mov'd*
On pow'rfull'ſt Grounds, *I could not* damp *the Flame*
(Thoſe *witneſs ſhall*) *nor wait for* Legal *Claim*
But did my ſelf *this* Juſtice *on him there.*
The *Queen* reply'd, Reſerved Thoughts howe're,
Much Trouble, Sir, *ſeiz'd* Me (*like your own Rage*)
My Chamber *ſhould be found th' unhappy Stage*
Of that bad Accident, could not with thoſe
Soft general *Terms* but melted *Tears* diſcloſe.
Corps carri'd forth to th' *Guard* at lobby-door,
By his command, like *Wanton* paramour
He coin'd his *Face* in part; bedreſt thoſe *Eyes*
With luſtful *Flames*, where raging late did riſe.
(So ſturdy *Mars* was term'd *Venereous*)
Left *Private* now, the *Queen* Aſſaulted thus.
Bromor's wanton Motion. *Madam the Ground of my Approach was* Love,
Tho Wrath *did enter firſt*, *O're-ruling prove.*
Your handſom Form *makes* That *again to ſway*;
Contrary pow'r, *ſo Night's expell'd by* Day:
Love *now the* Lord *conceive*, *whilſt* Anger *ſhew*
Rough Marſhal *us'd to make my* Paſſage *ſo.*

I can

I cannot Wed, *foul* Breach *thereby effected*
'Tween me and Lician King, *whom You rejected,*
My Brother *in Law*; *wherefore my* Heart *deſires*
Some private way t' Enjoy, *quench th' Amorous* Fires.
The *Queen* whom ſhame, *Grief* both invovl'd, Reply'd:
Sir, I am ſunk *too much through* Cares (*the Bride*
Of Sorrow *thought*) *to* Claſp *with ſenſual* Pleaſure;
And Virtue *ſo regard* (Choice *Female Treaſure,*
Prime Coronet) Honour *conjoyn'd as ne're*
Thoſe to Abuſe *through* Act *unchaſt, whate're.*
Bromor reply'd; *Concerning* Cares, *You may*
By willful Paſſion *Wound your* ſelf, *Betray*;
Death *All doth Seize*: *I loſt a* Princeſs, *wife,*
Beauteous, Choice Gem *eſteem'd*; *Young* Daughter's *Life*
Strait follow'd Her's: *for* Virtue, *next,* and Honour
(*There Tempting* Looks, *caſt Wanton glance upon her*)
Thoſe Nice *Regards, Fantaſtick* Cheats *they be,*
Bar Nature's *gen'ral Due*: *nor plead* Degree;
If you ſtyl'd Queen, *I'm* King *for Parallel,*
Hereafter too your Cares *from hence may* ſwell;
Their Number *rais'd if* Grant *withdraw, cloſe Frown*:
Your Lord *ſmall* Portion *had, much wrong'd the* Crown;
And I may crave your Joynture *on that* Score
With fair Pretence, *leave but* Third *Part, no more.*
Sir, ſaid the *Queen* (with Grief, conceal'd Diſdain)
I could confute your Arguments as vain,
Joyn'd Morals *in the midſt*; *and for the* Cloſe,
You may proceed as Pleaſe, *Deprive of thoſe*
My worldly Comforts *left*; *yet never I*
Shall Yield, *Conſent*; *Poor* Widdow, *Chaſte ſhall Dye.*
He anſwer'd ſtrait: *Time, Place do* ſerve *Combin'd*;
None *leaſt ſhall* Know, *'tis ſecret,* cloſe *deſign'd*
If now Diſturb'd your Thoughts, *untuned Jar,*
Pauſe till the Morn. *She* ſaid; *more hard'ned far,*
Sir, I *ſhall prove through* Thinking *more, by then,*
Never Conform. He *ſhould,* conjoyns agen;
Then you may Thank *your ſelf, not blaming* Fate,
If I'm Reveng'd *upon your* Fair *Eſtate,*
Juſt *puniſhment, to th'* Full *Performed there*:
This (*laſtly*) *if* Blab'd, *Diſclos'd,* (*which I ſhall* Swear,
Was Falſe, *through Spleenful* Grudge) *as Final Doom,*
Fifth part's your Lot. Abandon'd ſo the *Room.*

The Queen's diſdain.

The *Queen* deep *Gash* receiv'd, tho found Allay,
Joyn'd *Comfort* too; since *spoke* that Cautious way
Touching *himself*, those *Babes*, believ'd both Dead;
That *Act* conceal'd withall: choice *Courage* bred
Strong-temper'd *Heart*: Then strained through her *Eyes*
To th' *Lord* PISANUS Ear, sad *Obsequies*.

Young Lady weeping o're the Corps.

BROMOR gon forth, at further *Lobby*-door
Strange *Sight* beheld, Young *Lady* Weeping o're
That prostrate *Corps*; tall *Guard* on either side,
She kiss'd his *Cheeks*, as would their *Rosy* Pride
New-plant that way, recall; *Lips* blasted there,
Make *Fresh* again touch'd by her *Own* appear
Body then Clasp'd, *Life*'s Province late beheld,
As grapple would with *Death*, till thence expell'd,
Found *Conquerour*, wip'd o're his Wounded *Breast*,
Sad mournful *Breach* whereby that *Fort* possest;
Invading there; *Tears* dropt for *Balm* thereon;
Loud *Sighs*, laments for *Charming* back (since gon)
Th' Enlarged *Soul*, *drawn* nigh, Transcendent seem'd
For Beauteous *Form*, Terrestrial *Star* esteem'd.
Asking, who't was; *His Sister*, strait they said,
Being VERDOLINA call'd: that hapless *Maid*
It prov'd indeed; who *absent* was long while,
With Noble *Aunt* remain'd in *Creta*'s *Isle*,
Late *Candie* call'd. By BROMOR ne're beheld
Since *Girlish* Bud, now fair-blown *Rose*, excell'd.
Week past arriv'd, sick *Brother* visited,
Follow'd to *wait* o' th' *Queen*; tho rather led.
Drawn on that Hour his *Love-suit* to advance;
Till found Dead *Corps* nigh th' Lobby-door, first glance:
Known by the *Groom* did stay; tho heard below
The *King* was there, that *Lobby* free might shew.

Bromor in Love with *Pisanus* Sister.

BROMOR's amaz'd, such *Beauty* in Sorrow's *Dress*
Midst Sighs and *Tears* appear'd, choice Loveliness.
Such *Lightning* broke from *Face* o're-clouded grown,
Grief serv'd as *Foyl* to that fair Diamon.
More sparkling too conceiv'd since unexpected,
New *Flame* arose, beyond that *last*, rejected:
Which monstrous *Fortune*'s Curse, transcendent seem'd,
Since *Brother* had destroy'd, so highly *esteem'd*.
His amorous *Fancy* rais'd, advanc'd of late,
Prov'd *Tinder*-like. The more in that strange *Fate*

Did

Did ſtrive to *rouze* his ſturdy *Mood*, he burn'd
With ſtronger *Fires*; to new Excuſes turn'd
Whilſt *She* loath'd more: *inform'd*, tho haſty Faſhion,
What caus'd his *Death*, foul *treas'nous* Procuration.
She only ſaid, *Whate're th' occaſion prov'd*,
She found moſt Worthy *Brother* ſlain, *belov'd*.
Permitted ſo PISANUS Foot-men there
Strait carry'd down the *Corps*, to th' *Coach* did bear,
Which ſerv'd for *Herſe*: when (*fir'd* in Streams) by Water
BROMOR return'd; tho *joy'd* with his late Slaughter.
Much time that *Day* reſerv'd, *alone* he ſpent
(Partly *transform'd*) in thoughtful Diſcontent.
Fit toylſome prov'd, through ſtrong *Deſire* and Rage,
The firſt did *burn*, to th' Perſon's *Form* engage
The laſt tempeſtuous *Roar'd* upon that Ground,
Since *Siſter* 'twas, Dear Brother *murther'd* found.
Both ſtrangeſt *Gall* next *Kingdom*'s Loſs appear,
Tormenting Racks: *Luſt* crav'd Enjoyment there
Like hungry Panch, *Doubt* ſwell'd his wrathful *Mood*:
Cruſhing thoſe Thoughts increas'd th' unruly Brood.
That two-fold *flame* (near blinding *Reaſon's* Eyes)
To *ſtifle* ſtrove till *mounted*, more did riſe:
Tempting to th' bawdy *Lure* of Concubine
Thought *vain* Conceit, he fix'd o'th' *Wife's* Deſign.
For *Perſon* proud enough, great, *princely* Parts,
Bright Scepter, *Crown* conjoyn'd for *Good* Deſerts:
Next *Heir* her *ſelf*, but his own Boy, beheld;
Fit *Spouſe* for *him* conceiv'd, unparallell'd.
She thus obtain'd, which *gallant* Conqueſt were,
For handſome *Choice* kept private *Wenches* there,
If was *refus'd*, on that provoking ground,
He had revengeful *Salve* t' allay the *Wound*.
Thus *Council* call'd in haſte, furniſh'd with *Men* *Piſanus voted Traitor.*
Bad like *himſelf*, to whom declared then
What forc'd PISANUS *Death* from his own Hand.
Foul *Slanders* heard; firſt, mark'd with *Tyrant's* brand,
Then *Murtherer*; did threatning *Words* expreſs,
Vile, Traytor-like (both *Grooms* ſworn Witneſſes)
So could *he* not confront his *Paſſion* more,
Wait *Legal* courſe, but o'th' *Queen's* Chamber-floor
That *Juſtice* did Himſelf, *Piſanus Dead*,
Paſs'd *Traytor's* Vote; his Lands all Forfeited.

Strait publiſh'd *Smooth* and King-like Declaration,
The *Councils* Hands conjoyn'd, to pleaſe the *Nation*:
Then *tuned* were his Amorous *Thoughts*, o're-ſtrain'd
For Writing Task; this Senſe the Scroul contain'd.

Bromor writes to the Lady.

First ſaid; Altho her *Brother's* Words did move
Diſtaſte like *Gall*, to th' *Siſter* His ſhould prove
Soft, *Oily*, kind: as *Blood* ſtream'd from his *Breſt*
(What Language cauſe, *ſworn* Witneſſes expreſt)
So Chaſter *Love* to her flow'd from his *Own*;
Wife there *Queen* joyn'd, with Marriage-bed a *Throne*;
Which *Moſt* would *highly* eſteem, rang'd on Record
Her Brother *Traytor* was by th' *Council*-board;
Lands forfeited. Next Day, when th' *Evening* he
Would viſit *Her* for Anſwer *kind* and free:
If ſlighted *This* through *Froward*, coy pretence,
Then thank her *ſelf* for th' harmful *Conſequence*.

The *Lady* found ſtrange *Qualm* from BROMOR's Love;
Bad Man conceiv'd, would ſcarce *good Husband* prove;
That *Motion* loath'd: *Writ* back with Weeping *Show'r*,
She'd wait for *Him* next day, *Five* th' Evening-hour.
Short *Pauſe* She made as ſad, moſt *ſerious* too;
Reſolved what in that *Extream* to do.
Since was next *Heir* to th' *Ciprus*-Crown but one
Bred *jealous* Thoughts (his *ſturdy* way well known)
He'd *ſeize* on her, leſt *Marry'd* keep confin'd
(Nor was't Miſtake) as Treas'nous *Plots* deſign'd;
Still cloſe *Reſtraint*, while play'd Refuſal-*part*:
If but *withdrawn*, thought Foul, diſdainful Start,
Might ſtop the *Ports*, Ranſack the *Town* for her:
Thus *Flight* reſolv'd, beſt ſeem'd the leaſt *Demur*.

The Lady flies diſguis'd to *Creet*.

For *Agent's* help her Faithful *Man* ſhe choſe,
Whom brought from *Creet*; ſad *Caſe* did there diſcloſe.
Charg'd him ſtep down to th' *Haven*, what *Barque*, there ſee,
Launch'd forth e're *Nine* next day, for *Rooms* agree:
Or *hire* ſome *Barque*; *Gold*-bag in th' hand deſcry'd,
Her Brother's Gift; *Two* good men's *Suits* provide;
Gentiler *That* for *Her*, falſe *Hair*, no more;
For him falſe Hair and *Beard*; ſhrowd *All* before
I'th' joyning *Cops*, Fit Place t'undreſs as then;
Inform her (laſt) 'Twas *Morning*-hour, near *Ten*.

The *Man* things well *diſcharg'd*, ſucceſsful there;
Informed *Her*; Soon *Din'd* through haſty Fear;

He firſt ſtole forth to th' *Cops*, *ſhe* ſtrait purſu'd
Through *Lobby* down to ſmall *back*-yard, whence view'd
Thoſe *branched* Shades, where *each* Diſguiſes wore
(*Suit*, *Periwig*) then trod by *three* the *Shore*:
Where *Barque* ſet out by *Six* for *Egypt*-land;
Soon thence for *Creet*, where th' Noble *Aunt* remain'd.
She there *arriv'd*, like gallant Traveller,
Beautiful *Youth*; ſeem'd *Male* as female *Star*;
Compleat for either Sex, ſince *tall* did grow,
Choice, dainty-limb'd, Nineteen for *Age* might ſhew:
Worn dark-brown *Locks* and curl'd, black Patch (with Sword
For *Souldier*'s Garb) did *Foyl* to th' Cheek afford.
Well hors'd next *Day ſhe* march'd with Serving-man,
Her *Courſe* towards their *Town* ſupream began.
Young *Cretan* Lord there landed at ſame time, Young Lord of *Crete* lands there.
From *Travel* back return'd to's *Native* Clime.
Prov'd great for *Rank*, Eſtate, more *Worth* from hence,
Through *Body*, *Mind*'s conjoyned Excellence.
That *Night* refreſh'd, next *Morn* with ſmaller Train,
For *Voyage* meant by *Land*, ſet forth again.
As *Foreſt* paſs'd, fine chirping *Conſorts* there,
Strong, mournful *Cry* for help did pierce his *Ear*;
Some *rob'd*, or wounded ſeem'd; no *noiſe* agen,
More *diſmal* thought, as ſadly *expired* then:
Nor diſtant far; when, *Noble*-temper'd Breaſt,
Couragious too, the Lord ruſh'd in, addreſt
For their *Relief*: prime, gallant *Youth* beheld,
Four ſtripping him; Mouth ſtop'd by *Glove*, compell'd;
Man gagg'd and bound beneath: which Rogues deſcrying
The Lord, they all leap'd ſtrait to Horſe, were flying.
The *Lady* 'twas, whom *Thoſe* ſurpriz'd by th' *Way*,
To *ſtrip* began; great *Fear*, when ſhould diſplay
Her ſwelling *Breaſts*, they might (not leaſt controul'd)
Raviſh her *Perſon*, next her *Bag* of Gold,
She cry'd out loud, like *Death*'s Aſſault did ſtrain;
Thoſe vaniſh'd, gone, button'd her *Cloaths* again.
The *Lord* came in, *Man*-like ſalutes her there; The Lady freed by him.
Said, *Worthy* Sir, *I much rejoyc'd appear*
In your Eſcape, *nor ſhould my* Life *have ſeem'd*
Too hard a Ranſome *thought*, *your* ſelf *redeem'd*.
She Thanks return'd; *Unworthy was* (declar'd)
Of that grand Favour *ſhewn*; *next place*, *deſpair'd*

Of

Of recompenſe: *but* Heaven (*She hop'd*) *would more*
Conjoyn for all, Diſcharge *that Weighty* Score.
Fine handſome *Garb*, rich Bag of *Gold* (fore-nam'd)
View'd on the *Ground*, no mean Degree proclaim'd.
Both mounted ſtrait; as *Marched* through the *Wood*,
She told *the Lord*, what way that *Thieviſh* brood
Surpriſed *them*; like Travellers rode by,
Till Two her man *Diſarm'd*; dark ſhelter nigh,
Four ſeiz'd on *Her*; Next *Death* to Vote began,
Conjoyn'd, *She* was a *Ciprus* Gentleman,
But lately *Landed* there thoſe *Parts to ſee*,
Some *Friends* withall of *Noble* Quality.
The Lord then chang'd his Talk to *Ciprus-Iſle*,
Touching that *Realm*'s Affairs; much pleas'd mean while
With her *Diſcourſe*; ſo choice and ſweetly flowing;
Of ſtrongly *Friendly League* ambitious growing.
Forreſt paſs'd through, He ſaid; *I now muſt bend*
My courſe to th' Royal Town, *as Journies* end;
And ſhould be Glad, *Kind* Sir, *if did Agree*
Our ways, *conjoyn to* enjoy *your Company*.
The *Lady* fear'd her being diſcover'd ſo,
Through modeſt Thoughts withdraws; Predended tho,
That *She* ſhould turn *aſide* to the Right hand,
Viſit ſome *Friends* elſe was at his Command.
So parted *they*, the Lord kept on the *Road*,
She turned ſtrait to *Village* near, beſtow'd
Some two *Hours* there, refreſht ſince lately *Frighted*;
In th' *Evening* reach'd that *Town* Supream recited,
Th' *Aunt's* Dwelling *Place*, whoſe Husband was a *Lord*;
Large *Portion* left with *Her* by Will's Record.
Saluted th' *Aunt*, unknown, Transformed ſo;
Then nam'd the *Cauſe*, that *Deadly* Murth'ring Blow.
Her *Brother* ſeiz'd, Lands forfeited withall;
Loath'd BROMOR's *Love*, fear'd like Tormenting Thrall:
That *Thieves* ſurprize, each ſad *Event* declar'd;
While th' *Aunt* conjoyn'd in *Sorrow* largely ſhar'd.
Diſcourſing thus, Great *Perſon* enter'd there,
Th' *Husband*'s Ally, with whom did alſo appear
That *Cretan* Lord; who did by chance Attend
The Lady met by th' Lord again. (Th' *Other*, well met ſth' *Street*) like Honour'd *Friend*
Coming to th' Houſe: the *Lady* ſtrait eſpy'd
E're could withdraw, *Embrac'd* with Joy beſide:

(Being

(Being *Stranger* elſe to th' *Aunt*, who *wonder* does)
Said *Noble Sir*, *I'm Glad to meet* You *thus*;
Fortune, *tho croſs'd me on the* Way, *unkind*,
Has now reſtor'd *You* Here, *Amends deſign'd*:
My Lord (She ſaid, th' *Uncle* that Style allow'd)
Thoſe Friends remov'd *to th'* Town, *to whom I vow'd*
My firſt Regards, *I follow'd Haſty faſhion*;
My ſecond Thanks *for your* Grand *Obligation*.
Laſt Words conjoyn'd did from her *Aunt* diſpell
That Wond'ring *Cloud*, how *Both* were known ſo well;
Her *Champion* thought. When He did *Theſe* expreſs:
My Honour 't was and Grateful *Happineſs*
So to Redeem, *whilſt Travell'd on the* Road,
Then ask'd the *Aunt*, whence her Acquaintance flow'd:
He was a noble Ciprus youth (She ſaid)
That knew her beſt Friends *there*, *their* Loves *convey'd*.
PALMEDON *urg'd* for more Acquaintance then,
To know her *Lodging*, Pray'd, *She* joyn'd agen:
'Twas in that Houſe; *her Aunt the* Lady *prov'd*;
Should live *with her*, *that* Country *well below'd*.
PALMEDON Plea's'd, Pray'd, *He might have that* Honour,
(Which granted was) *Next day to wait upon her*.
Tho now *enjoy'd* her Preſence there whole *Hour*,
Whilſt his *Friend* talk'd to th' Lord, in *Garden*-bow'r:
So cloſely *Embrac'd* ſometimes, that *Bluſhes* Dy'd
Her *Virgin*-Cheek; *Pulſe* ſtrongly Beat beſide.
Did laſt, *That ſhe would prove his* Gueſt, *Comrade*
For various Sports, *kind Bed-fellow*: perſwade,
Choice *Cretan Horſe* Preſented was next *Morn*,
(Rich *Saddle* That, Spruce, Ribon'd *Mane* adorn)
To ride that *Day* abroad: ſome *Races* were
Meant on the *Downs*, might ſerve for *Paſtime* there.
Here may be joyn'd, what *Pow'rful* Conqueſt ſhew'd
Her *Man-like* Form, Firſt *Evening* ſpent, beſtow'd
In th' *Haven*-Town; where *ſeen* but Walking by,
Young, handſome *Laſs* was wounded through the Eye:
Rich, Wealthy *Maid*; ſhed *Tears*, Tranſported ſo:
Nor ſoon *Diſcharg'd* thoſe *Qualms* which thence did grow.
Next *Day* He came, their *Dinner* paſt agen,
Saw VERDOLINA *Dreſt* like her *ſelf* then;
Brave *Woman's* Garb, compleat to th' *Foot* beheld
Tho *Face* adorn'd thoſe *Cloaths* ſo choice, excell'd.

Salute:

Palmedon in Love with Verdolina.

Salute perform'd, PALMEDON t' Ask began,
If *Sister* 'twas to th' *Cyprus*-Gentleman?
Th' *Aunt* told him ſtrait, *That ſhe was ſtill the* ſame,
Diſguis'd *before*; *ſtrong* grounds *whereof could name*,
Enforcing all; *true* Woman *now become*:
When he did *Gaze*, like one ſtruck partly *Dumb*.
Rouſing his Thoughts; *Pray*, *Madam* (anſwer'd then)
Speak plainly, *I do conjure*, ſpeak't *once agen*:
She's ſo, my Lord, *indeed*, (the Aunt replies)
(Freſh ſtream her *Cheek* o're-flow'd, more flaming *Eyes*)
My Neece ſhe proves withall, conjoyn'd the Aunt;
Earl's *Daughter born*; *next* Heir *but one*, *may vaunt*,
To *Cyprus*-Crown: *the* King *did* (*laſt*) *Refuſe*:
BROMOR's Love-ſcroul ſtrait pleaſed to produce.
PALMEDON joyning thus; *O Gallant Mind!*
For th' Empreſs *fit of all term'd Womankind*.
That kiſſing ſtrait her *Hand* Regardful faſhion,
'Twas happy Change (he ſaid) *choice Transformation*,
If this laſt Sex *to him found* Gentle, *kind*:
Her *Anſwer* prov'd to baſhful *Bluſh* reſign'd.
Both th' Uncle, *Aunt*, her *Self* he now aſſail'd
For taking *Coach* to th' *Races* nam'd, Prevail'd:
Her new *Horſe* too Side-ſaddle brought, Attended,
Whom ſhe did *mount* when they the *Downs* aſcended:
Well pleas'd with *Air* and *Sport*: nor need of *Man*,
The *Lord* himſelf prov'd watchful Guardian.
To th' *Sights* conjoyn'd Good *Parley*-ſpace howe're,
His Amorous *Suit* inclos'd, Advanced there
Strong *Hope* (poiz'd other Grounds, *Gem* to poſſeſs
So late Redeem'd from *Thieviſh* Barbarouſneis.
(Which *ſhe* did Grant was *Higheſt* Obligation,
Life, *Chaſtity* preſerv'd from Violation)
Found civil, fair *Regard* from *Her*, as *One*
Lov'd private *Worth*, tho ſcorn'd baſe BROMOR's *Throne*.
His *Charge* Next *Day* renew'd, the *Third* o'recame
Choice Beautie's *Fort*; ſurrendred prov'd the ſame.
That *Diamon* was ſet beſides in *Gold*;
Th' *Aunt*'s Cheſt for her did *Portion* great infold:
PALMEDON'S Joyn'd, no *Tirant*-Storms annoy'd.
True Woman, *Maid* in calmeſt *Creet* enjoy'd,

The Cyprus Queen again.

To th' *Queen* we turn, who largely felt the *Smart*
Of BROMOR's *Threats*, Revenge, *Third* onely Part

For

For *Joynture* left; o'th' *Chaſte* and Virtuous Score
(Pretence ſmall *Portion* brought) declar'd before;
Unqueen'd appear'd, retir'd to *Country*-Grange.
Tho much her *ſelf* did prove in *Fortune*'s Change,
Mind fram'd to that; found *ſober* Eaſe, Content;
Since oft 'tis known, that *Comfort*, Settlement
Seems from the *Heart* as well as *World* procur'd,
Calm, ſtedfaſt, Thoughts: Rock-like the *Waves* endur'd.
As for her *eldeſt* Hope (CLARINE now)
Good *Fortune*'s Her did frequent *Sights* allow;
(Stoln *Joys* withal, tranſporting, *ſweet* appear)
Since *viſiting* that worthy *Counteſs* there
Th' Earl *Dimon*'s *Wife*, as *Friend* (*Arteſa* nam'd)
Whole *Month* ſometimes, who part in *Council* claim'd;
They *Two* would thrice the Week to th' *Park* repair,
Mile's diſtance off, to take the *Evening*-Air:
(Choice *Proſpect* thence withall beheld) in *Coach*:
Which pranced round, *they* would the *Lodge* approach, Queen with her Child in the Park Lodge.
And enter there for *pleaſing* Bait. The *Queen*
Her ſmall CLARINE thus, brought always in
By th' wary *Nurſe* (ARTESA's *View* pretended)
Fondly'ſt enjoy'd. Firſt *Glance*, dear apprehended,
Croſs th' open *Court* ſhe ſaw it gently *go*
In Nurſe's Hand, whence Tears did ſtream; altho,
What ſtrongeſt Yernings prov'd, *Heart*-meltings o're
Her harmleſs *Babe!* Nurſe, Counteſs by, no more;
What Medley of *Joy* and *Grief!* Paſſions compound:
Both *Tears* and *Smiles!* ſuch Drops and *Sunſhine* found
In gaudy *May*; kiſs'd, hugg'd, *imbraced* then:
By th' gentle *Babe* was claſped ſtrait again,
Who *ſmil'd* withall; till *wept* poor Heart, at laſt,
For Company: when ſtronger *Sorrow*'s blaſt
In *Sighs* did breath th' o'recharged *Mother* there;
Then *babled* oft, *That* ſpoke in *Looks* howe're:
'Twas rareſt *Scene*, did cauſe from thence to riſe
Sad *Pleaſure* in thoſe *two* Spectators *Eyes*.
The *Queen* did weep, yet weeping *pleas'd* withall,
Since joyn'd with *Life*, yet free, exempt from *Thrall*
Her *Orphan-pair*: Fortune (what's more) ſo kind,
That *One* of them prov'd in her *Arms* intwin'd.
CLARINE e're long could bear ſmall *babling* part,
Some *Words* had learn'd, which joy'd the *Mother*'s Heart.

Tho *bigger* grown, and apprehenſive more,
Wary the *Queen* became (too *fond* before)
Leſt ought betray'd; her Paſſions us'd to ſmother;
Tho, when conſtrain'd like *ſoft* and tend'reſt *Mother*,
Such *bloſſom'd* Wit, ſmall *Buds* of choice Perfection,
Rare *Beauty*, Growth obſerv'd, ſad *Glance*, reflection
O'th' *Father* dead, then, *Child*'s abus'd Eſtate
She whiſp'ring *Sighs* would breath; or turning ſtrait,
Weep forth kind, haſty *Show'rs* by ſtealth, as 'twere,
Choſe *Corners* for't, diſcharg'd her *Paſſions* there;
Dropt molten *Pearls*: Then, clear'd her *clouded* Sky,
Toy'd, pratling *Game* renew'd; till wand'ring *Eye*
Of ſweet CLARINE mark'd the *Change*, at laſt;
The Child and Nurſe talking. Who asked *Nurſe* (ſad *Glance* withall then caſt)
What was the Cauſe that Lady *wept for ſo*:
Nurſe anſwer'd there, *Dead Lord the* Ground *does ſhew*;
Two little Daughters *alſo lately dead*,
Th' one *of your* Years, *Reſemblance great*, *which* bred
Strong Love *to you* (the *Queen* did thus ordain,
If Queſtion ask'd) the *Child* reply'd again;
I pity her, *ſo fine a* Lady *'tis*;
And for her Love, *how great ſo'ere that is*,
Methinks I love her *more than ſhe loves* me;
Nor can I reſt well ſatisfy'd, *till* ſhe
Does kiſs *me oft*, imbrace; *kiſs me again*;
Fain would I dwell *with her*. *Nurſe* pleaſed then,
Y' are yet too young, *nor big enough*, replies:
Ah! ſaid the *Child*, with cheerful, ſparkling *Eyes*,
I thus could talk *with her*, *and find her* Play
Sometimes howe're, *when* She's *diſpos'd that* way.
By *Nurſe* (next View) inform'd of all, the *Queen*
Would ſay her *ſelf*, while *kiſs'd*, imbrac'd between,
Your Mother (*pretty one*) *moſt* dear *was found*
To me, *ſhew'd* Siſter-*like*, *upon which* Ground
This Love's *expreſt*, *declar'd*; you (*laſtly*) *do*
In Mind *recall my bury'd* Daughters *too*;
Moſt like the Firſt; *that Change of* Paſſion *breeding*;
Love, Sorrow *both by Turns* (*as 'twere*) *ſucceeding*.
Madam (then ſaid the *Girl*, with pleaſing *Grace*)
Would Heav'n ſhe *was alive*, *that Servant's* Place
I might enjoy, *on* her *Attendant prove*.
When th' *Mother* ſtrait conjoyn'd, in *Smiles* of Love;

You

You may, Sweet-heart, *reach nobler* Rank, *Degree*,
And ſerve the Queen; *Prime* Maid *of Honour be.*
Thus then the Girl; *That little Lady* dead,
I rather ſhould ſerve you, more honoured:
Although your ſelf *may prove the Queen perchance*,
You look *methinks like one.* Did raiſe, advance
Her ſober *Joy*, ſuch pleaſant *Talk*, replies:
Yet ſtill the *Queen* departs with weeping *Eyes.*
PENDARNE (laſt) that faithful *Earl* could tell
(From's *Brother* Lines receiv'd) that *She* was well
In *Arcadie*; tranſported from that *Clime*
News oft by Sea: *Epiſtles* too in time
Sent from her *ſelf*; when her ſmall dainty *Hand*
Could *Letters* frame, and th' uſeful *Pen* command,
I'th' *Lord*'s incloſ'd: Her *Mother*'s Rank howe're
But *Baroneſs* (new *Name*) informed there.
Nor knew that *Merchant* more (leaſt blab'd, deſcry'd)
But that ſome Noble *Orphan* 'twas ally'd:
Eight years of *Age*, for Beauty's *Stock* improv'd,
CLARINE was tranſplanted ſtrait, remov'd
To th' *Lord*'s own *Houſe*; like princely *Gem*, well ſet,
Prepared ſeem'd for *Nobler* Cabinet.
Much pleaſed found the *Queen* withall, uncloy'd,
Tho for whole *Months* ſtill conſtantly enjoy'd.
When *Twelve* years old what beauteous *Perſon* there!
Such th' early *April*'s bloſſom'd *Cheeks* appear
But mounted to that *gallant* height, *Sixteen*,
So tall as *Woman* thought, true Princeſs, *Queen*
Blaz'd in her *Sun-bright* Eye, breath'd from her Breaſt,
That *Wiſdom* thence proclaim'd: fair *Beauty*'s Creſt
Her *Brow* preſents, joyn'd *Honour*'s glorious Throne:
When Princely *Birth* unveiled was, made known
Unto her *Self*, the *Queen*, ARTESA by,
By th' faithful *Earl*, apart. What Extaſie,
Kind Boſome-*trance* in *each* beheld that Hour!
Tears, Kiſſes, Smiles: *Joy* ſhew'd its Sov'reign *Pow'r*
At firſt in th' one *Joy*, *Wonder* in the other;
Grief (laſtly) tho in *Daughter* both and *Mother*
Did equal ſway, through Fortune's harmful Wrong:
That *virtuous* Paſſion there (which laſted long)
Prime Nature's *Scene*, clear *Fancy* better may
To th' height conceive, than my dull *Pen* portray.

The Queen made known to *Mindana*.

Th' *Earl Dimon* now was *Eager* to behold
MINDANA grac'd with Father's *Crown* of Gold;
His pregnant *Breſt* o'recharg'd (as 't were) did prove
Through *Loyal* Thoughts, conjoyn'd with ample *Love*
(So choice, tranſcendent *Branches*) as right and juſt,
E're long to th' *Queen*, ſome *Lords* of greater truſt
His *Mind* unclaſps, made Firm by ſolemn *Oath*;
Then *Views* of Her, reſerv'd Converſings both
By them enjoy'd, brave, *Princeſs*-like Eſteem'd,
All wept that *Hour*, Tranſported ſtrangely ſeem'd
Both *Eyes* and Ears, Ingaged (laſt) their *Hearts*;
Whilſt BROMOR loath'd as void of all Deſerts.
The preſent *Time* ſerv'd choicely for their *End*,
Advantage gave, did well thoſe *Ways* befriend.
That *Tirant* was much fall'n i'th' *Gen'ral* Rate,
His People's *Love*; *as* ſunk from *Manly* State
Through ſenſual *Vice* and Eaſe; the *Souldiery*
Much *Leſs'ned* too, Debauch'd, expos'd more free
For *Arm'd* ſurpriſe: good, lawful *Cauſe*, well-grounded
Wiſe *Agents* felt the *People's* Pulſe, Propounded,
What if alive *their Queen* MINDANA *were*,
That ſtrongly *Beats*, ſtrait *Army's* raiſed there.

Bromor ſlain in battel.

BROMOR advanc'd for *Fight* into the Field,
Prov'd mangled, *Slain*; Both *Grooms*; chief *Town* did yield,
Near all the *Realm*. His *Son*, then Twenty one,
Still kept a ſtrong *Sea-Town* (ſtout, haughty grown)
Where then retir'd: Man'd *Garriſon* before:
Good *Shipping* had, tho much from th' *Aſian* ſhore,
By th' *Lycian King*, his Uncle, whoſe *Heart* Defy'd.
That *Elder* Queen, with Ships, Men, Food ſupply'd;
By her refus'd: could partly ſo contend,
Tho not *Aſſayl*; that place, *Himſelf* defend.

Mindana Queen.

MINDANA thus did *Mount* her Father's *Throne*,
The *Queen* well pleas'd, much *Honour* Glory known:
Prime Grace that *Earl*, *Arteſa* both enjoy'd
Marriage forborn, till rooted out, deſtroy'd
Proud BROMOR's *Son*; upheld by *Near* Relation,
That *Lician* King, *Town's* Natural Situation.
Her *Siſter* like th' *Arcadian Sun* did riſe,
With Pleaſure, *Joy* to moſt Spectators Eyes;
Spread morning-*Beams*; for worth of *Mind* excell'd,
When but *Sixteen*, i'th' Royal *Town* beheld,

Young,

Young, Gallant *Duke* enamour'd doth appear,
(Love's *Priſ'ner* caught) conjoyn'd in *Marriage* there.
Years Reign o'repaſt, *They* came to *Ciprus* Court,
Did both the *Queens* through gladſome *Joy* tranſport ;
Who *Her* receiv'd as Raiſed from the *Dead*,
Four *Months* Detain'd withall : ſo viſited
By Sea-*Fourth* year ; their Gentle *Loves* commending
Sixth too the ſame : which *Year* compleatly ending,
That virtuous *Queen* (far-fam'd) *ORNANDE Dyes :*
Whoſe *Daughters* both there *cloſ'd* her mortal Eyes.
In Either *State* Sh' had prime *Example* been,
MINDANA ſaw, did *leave* a Glorious *Queen*.

AURELA gon with *Sails* advanc'd behold
ORNANDE ſet *Sun* like, dark *Clouds* unfold.
That Sturdy *Heir* grown ſo much *Elder* now,
More ſtrong, for Head-piece far, Revengful Brow ;
Shut up by *Land* in that *Port*-Town, Confin'd ;
Flight loath'd by Sea, to Abandon all, Reſign'd.
Much ſtrength at laſt from's *Kingly* Uncle gain'd :
Old Souldiers thoſe, the *like* himſelf maintain'd
In's Garriſon : the *Queen's* but raw, moſt part,
He *Swell'd*, Reſolv'd to *Stake* (Advent'rous Heart)
His utmoſt *All*. By handſom *Sleights* were ſpread
Forg'd Papers round, that *True* MINDANA'S *Dead* ;
This feign'd, a *Cheat* ; ſo, cozen'd of his Right :
Joyn'd Stronger, *Manly* Sex, to Draw, invite.

Took then the *Field* ; Both *Armies* met (tho far
From th' *Royal* Town) to try that *Game* of War.
Firſt fierce Aſſault endur'd on *Either* ſide ;
Both Horſe and Foot ; ſharp *Arrows* ſtorm deſcry'd.
The *Queen's* beſt Troops of *Horſe* diſorder'd were
I'th' ſecond *Charge* broke, ſpoyl'd their own *Foot* there :
Their *Captains* tho led on : *They flye*, *they flye* ;
Loud ſhouts, did *Baul* th' Inſulting Enemy.
Commanders ſtrove, *Part-Rally'd* them again ;
But moſt i'th' *Rear* confus'd and *Fled*, in Vain
(Scarce looking back) the *Van* o'repow'red ſo
For *Flight* conjoyn'd ; whilſt their Triumphant *Foe*
Held on the *Chaſe*. The *Queen's* Inform'd by Poſt,
And *Dimon* th' *Earl* her *Crown* ſhew'd plainly loſt.

Battel with *Bromor's* Son.

Thus with that Faithful *Friend*, large *Golden* ſtore
Laid up by *Her*, much BROMOR'S gain'd before

(*Counteſs*

Mindana. (*Counteſs* Deceas'd) whilſt *Open* prov'd and Free
flies to *Arcadia.* Th' Imperial *Port*, She ſail'd for *Arcady*;
Having then *Reign'd* ſix years on *Ciprus*-ground;
Welcome from *Siſter* there, th' Earl's *Brother* found.
After ſhort time, leſs *Pleas'd* with Worldly Strife,
Vain *Pomp* conjoyn'd diſpos'd for *Single* Life
Reſerved too; no ſtrange Extreams howe're
Nor *Sullen* mood, ſtill *She*-Companions there;
Reſolv'd to leave no *Child*, that might Diſdain
Their wretched *Chance*, as gull'd of *Crown* complain:
(Tho could her *Self* Digeſt, rare Precedent,
That Fortune's *Change*) for ſober *Mind*'s content,
She fix'd upon that *Veſtal* Nunnery,
Not diſtant far, where *Maids* might Live more *free*
From outward *Chance* and Worldly *Cares*, Retir'd:
Much Splendour known, by Others ſought, admir'd
Thus with ſome *Maids* of better *Rank* attended,
Who honour'd Her; that *Life* the *Place* commended
(To th' *Siſter*'s Claim transferr'd loſt *Ciprus*-Glory
She would as *Nun* conclude her *Royal* Story.
But here the young *Arcadian Queen*, (choice, Fair
For *Beauty* known, for *Princely* Parts as rare,
Of her own *years*) much taken with *Her* before;
Joyn'd with her *Siſter*, ſome Great *Ladies* more
In earneſt *Suit*, She would live leſs *Confin'd*,
Keep ſmaller *Court*, ſtill *Queen*, reſerved Mind:
Her *Steward* th' *Earl* (ſince brought great *Maſs* of Treaſure)
Offer'd fine *Houſe*, Grove, *Garden* for her Pleaſure:
Chaſt, Single there: with which She *Clos'd* comply'd;
Good *Friends* enjoy'd, a *Virgin* Liv'd and Dy'd.
From that dear *Siſter*'s womb, as great *Grand-Child*,
CLERMANTHE came; might juſtly ſo be ſtyl'd,
Heir Next the *Duke* her Father, to that *Crown*;
Since th'onely *Branch* ſurviv'd of choice Renown.
Some few *Days* paſt, a *Yearly* Sacrifice
There was perform'd (which here we ſhall Compriſe)
The Veſtal Nunnery. Within that *Nunnery* by th' Virgin-*Train*
Which Thoſe for VESTA'S *Honour* did ordain;
Goddeſs of Chaſtity, DIANA ſo·
That *Houſe* withall the Prime of *Greece* might ſhew.
Such were in *Rome.* We ſhall not firſt to th' fall Deſcribe, pôrtray
Their Lodging-rooms, nor *Garden*-walks diſplay,

Fountains

Fountains and *Bow'rs*; well-planted Wilderneſs,
Green, wand'ring *Maze*, their Evening-*ſports* expreſs:
Fine Pencil's *Art*, choice *Needle*-works compos'd,
By which their *Virgin*-fancies were diſclos'd;
Joyn'd *Muſick*-Conſort too, and *Vocal Quire*.
As for their Garb, particular *Attire*
'Twas *White* and *Green*; Firſt ſhould reſemble there
Pure *Chaſtity*, the Laſt freſh *Spring* appear.
Here too, by th' way this *Sonnet* take along,
Learn'd ſtill by *Them*, and call'd the *Veſtal Song*.

The *Veſtal Song*.

The Veſtal Songs.

V*Aniſh all fond* Love-*Delights*
Fancy-ſhow'rs,
Fleeting as the Air, *or Hours*
When they Pleaſe *vain Appetites*:
Frothy Bubbles,
Thralls *tho fair*,
Falſe Sweets *they are*;
Dream'd Joyes, *Waking whilſt their* Troubles.

II.

Life's *abuſe and* Reaſon's *too*,
Cheats they be;
Fondlings Brutes *your* Partners *ſee*
I' th' ſame ſenſual Meſs *with you*:
Which Diſcovers,
As doth prove
Your Boy-God *Love*,
You are blind *before turn* Lovers.

III.

Welcome Deareſt Virgin-*ſtate*,
Let my Soul
Thought of other Loves controul,
Thou my Choice *and Beauteous* Mate:
Pure, *untainted*,
Free alone
Your Bliſs is known,
Whilſt our Selves, *not chang'd, Tranſplanted*.
Let's then Twine,
Claſp, embrace, near Veſta's *Shrine*,
Joyes *our Off-ſpring prove* Divine.

Thus

The Veſtal Sacrifice.

Thus was their *Sacrifice*: I'th' furtheſt end
O'th' *Temple* there, which did with *Steps* aſcend,
Great *Veſta*'s carved *Form*, compleatly *ſhin'd*;
Advanc'd above: right hand thereof (deſign'd
On *Painted* Cloth, but rare) in *Forreſt*-ſhade
She ſeem'd with all her *Virgin*-Train portray'd,
Hunting the *Deer*; 'twas formall, lively *Chaſe*.
On th' other *ſide* beheld with *Beauteous* grace
Waſhing her *ſelf*, where chryſtal *Streams* abound.
Beneath that *Cloth* o'reſpread the hallow'd *Ground*
With *Damask* Carpet was of pureſt *white*
And *Green*, conjoyned *Panes*. There (handſome ſight)
Small *Table* appear'd, ſame *Silken* cloathing wore:
Near that did ſtand fine gilded *Rayl*, before.
Firſt *enter'd* there, looſe, comely *Garment* wearing,
With long white *Veil*, their Rev'rend *Prieſteſs* bearing
Large, ſpread white *Lawn*; i'th' midſt thereof diſplay'd
Choice *Garland*, Wreath of *Lillies*, *Laurels* made;
Sprinkled with Drops of *Froth* for Winter-*Snow*,
Then Summer-time: Lillies ſhould *Chaſtneſs* ſhew;
Pure *Emblem*: that; and Lawrels *Triumph* boaſt
O're conquer'd *Love*; green *Woods* declare where moſt
Veſta delights: thoſe *Drops* of Froth preſented
Clear *Virgin*-Thoughts; ſwell'd ſo by *Art*, invented.
Then ſingle *Nun* (chief, *Senior*) marched there,
Who ſmall, *white* Wicker *Baskets*, choice did bear;
Fine *open*-work; well painted half with *Green*
(Same *Ribons* view'd) through *Bars* diſcern'd, between,
Lillies conjoyn'd with *Laurel* branches ſtore
Held in *white* Cloth as Wreath in *Lawn* before.
Then came their *Virgin*-Train by comely *Pairs*
(Prov'd numerous) bound *decent* way, their Hairs
Worn long *Lawn*-Veil, with lofty, *Tow'r*-like Dreſſing,
White, mixed Green, puff'd *Diadem* expreſſing.
Held in one Cup ſmall *China*-Diſh by each
Of *White*, cold, trembling *Jelly* (meant to teach
Chaſte *Emblem* too) fine *Pot* of Incenſe ſhewing
In th' other *Hand*, round ſweet *Perfumes* beſtowing.
Thus up they walk'd with *formal*, ſober Pace
To th' Steps, made treble *Bow*, beneath which Place
Their *Altar* ſtands; then did themſelves divide,
Falling off ſtrait to *Ranks* on either ſide.

Prieſteſs

Prieſteſs mean time, Firſt *Nun* to th' Top advanc'd,
That *Table*'s Foot, where ſeem'd Devoutly *Intranc'd*;
Both Kneeling there; then (*Rais'd*) o'th' Table's head
(Joyn'd humble *Bow*) that pureſt *Lawn* ſhe ſpread,
Triumphant *Wreath*. Then from th' Attendant *Maid*
Thoſe White, Green *Baskets* takes, which ſet, Diſplay'd
In Handſome *Form* upon the *Damask* Floor
(Choice *Preſent* thought, that *Carpet* nam'd before.
Laſt th'Other *Nuns* did *mount*, Obeiſance ſhew'd
(In *Pairs* conjoyn'd) their *China*-Diſhes ſtrew'd
On brims o'th' *Table* round; beneath Retir'd,
Fell off to *Ranks* again, as firſt requir'd.
Their *Prieſteſs* then, from Joyning *Room* o'th' ſide,
Brought *Sacred* Coals, to th' *Altar* ſtrait apply'd;
Whole Hallow'd *Top* with *Fagot* ſmall ſhe crown'd
Of *Juniper*, whom white, green *Ribonds* bound:
Caus'd gentle *Flame*, in which did *Spices* throw
Arabian Gums, to ſmoke conſumed ſo:
Whoſe ſweet Devotion-Cloud aſcended there:
No *Blood* beheld. *Theſe* (laſt) Conjoyned were;
Whilſt *Burning* thus, that *Handmaid* Nun (well taught)
Two Chriſtal *Vials* forth, Large-faſhon'd brought.
Same beauteous *Form*; through th'*One* diſcern'd White *Wine*,
Through th'Other *Milk*, pure Chaſtneſs to define:
The *Prieſteſs* Each like ſtreaming *Fount* Diſtill'd,
From thoſe Tranſparent *Wombs*, till round *She* fill'd
Their *Altar*'s Trench; to th' *Goddeſs* laſt Oblation.
During theſe Rites, for *Anthem*'s Celebration,
Thoſe other *Nuns* well rang'd on either *ſide*
Grand *Chorus* All, thus *Vesta* Magnify'd

Song.

Their ſacred Song or Anthem.

GOddeſs, *with Silver* Bow *Adorn'd*,
Quiver of Gold; *upon whoſe* Brow
Bright Moon *appears*; *let nought be* ſcorn'd
Theſe Maiden *Votaries* that *Bow*;
Thus beneath, with Raiſed Eyes,
Fume of Incenſe *Sacrifice*:
Gentle faſhion
Vowes *regard*, *this* ſmall *Oblation*.

II.

Beauteous Deity *of Shades*,
Transcendent Cheek, *as Pureſt* Breſt;
Where fond Deſire *no Thought invades*,
Love's Archer *ſtill Diſarm'd, depreſt*;
Virgin-*troop Vouchſafe to* Shroud,
*As thy Handmaid-*Train *allow'd*:
Greater Honour
None doth Wiſh *to fall upon* Her.

III.

Brighter *then thoſe* Lillies *Shew*,
Which were Preſented late to Thee;
Emblems for th' Heart, *Unſpotted too*,
Shine *mildly forth, and grant that We*
Like our Goddeſs (*tho leſs Fair*)
Chaſt *may prove as* Pureſt *Ayr*:
Each *Low-bending*,
Chants *thy Praiſe till* Heav'n *aſcending*.

Thus, th' *Anthem* paſt, their *Prieſteſs* leads the Train,
With *Senior* Nun retir'd; the *Reſt* again
(Conjoyn'd in *Prayers*) fall back like her; with Thoſe
Firſt Threefold *Bows* perform'd the Solemn *Cloſe*.
A Youth's conceit. None for this *Sight* Spectators were Allow'd
But *Virgin*-rank, which prov'd ſometimes a *Croud*.
Where may be joyn'd th' *Exploit*, adventur'd on
By *Traveller* Gentile of *Macedon*;
Who for their *Nun's* late Female *Show* inclin'd
(Amongſt his Travel's *Stranger* things Deſign'd
For *Talk* at Home) good *Perſon*, ſmooth, no *Beard*,
Like Handſome *Maid*, neat Woman's *garb* appear'd
Well *Acted* 'twas; when *All* Walk'd forth beſide
For th' *Garden*-air, Firſt beauteous *Nun* deſcry'd
(This *Plot* conjoyn'd) He ſtrait to *Her* Addreſs'd
More civil, *formal* way, prefer'd *Requeſt*
That *She* ſo far would *favour* Him to view
Their *Garden* choice, if *Fame's* report were True:
Was *pleas'd* with all the reſt, e're long might be
One of their Virgin-*Train*, Society.
The *Nun* conforms; Survey'd and *Prais'd* that Hour
(Joyn'd too Diſcourſe) each *Walk* and pleaſant *Bow'r*.

Large

Large *Thanks* return'd, He took his laſt *Farewel*;
Kiſs firmly *Seal'd*, thought beyond Parallel;
Her *Order*, Self combin'd; ten *Travels* don
Could boaſt at Home, *Kiſs'd* handſome *Veſtal* Nun.
We here ſhall *Joyn* more ſerious, *Sad* Event,
Might raiſe the *Prince* ORONTES Diſcontent:
ORSAMNES too had *ſhar'd*, but Unreveal'd,
I' th' *Cottage*-walls near large *Dervan* conceal'd,
With's *Uncle*, Princely *Love*; from whence begun
Voyage next *Morn* ſhould be by th' Riſing *Sun*,
To th' Merchant's *Grange* for their more Calm Retreat,
Till Fathers *Mind* Compos'd: which we repeat.
That Youthful Prince, th' *Arcadian King* forenam'd,
From *Senſual* Thoughts, exceſs not leaſt Reclaim'd;
Fantaſtick Ways; *Worth* noble *Virtue* ſlighted
(By's *Father* lov'd) with Humorous *Moods* delighted:
Damp caſt on all Ingenious *Parts* by thoſe:
His Younger *Lords*, whom for Companions choſe,
Near *Servants* too like Proper *Coin* (as 'twere)
Might of *Himſelf* Reſemblances appear:
Having thrown down that Gallant *General*,
ORONTES nam'd, bad, Scornful *Way* withal;
Two Years ago; which *Pow'r*, Command had held
From the old *King* ſome Fourteen *Years*, excell'd:
Soon after that *Wife's*, Daughter's Loſs, (*Firſt* ſtrange)
With ſeveral *Friends* retir'd to *Paſtor*-grange
Which, after that long *Story* told by us
O'th' *Ciprian Queen*, ſhews well Repeated thus.
Two *Courtiers* Great, which *Spiteful* Rancour bred
Againſt the *Prince* for Father's ſakes then *Dead*,
Much for their *Own*; tho grudg'd ORSAMNES more,
Diſtaſtful Grounds; Who (as we ſaid before)
Star ſhin'd at *Court* till Nineteen *Years* of Age,
Then *Manly* ſeem'd for Gallant Perſonage,
Tranſcendent *Parts*, conjoyn'd well Govern'd *Spirit*,
Great *Battel* fought, ſhewn *Brave* Commanders Merit:
Whoſe *Parts* withall now *Rarely* Improved were.
Not ſatisfi'd tho from that *Courtly* Sphear
Son, *Father* ſain, ſince Liv'd ſtill Unconfin'd;
Kept large *Eſtate*, their Ruine they Deſign'd.
Knowing their own *Pow'r* upon the *King*, whoſe Breſt
Still much with *Both* diſpleas'd, by *Tongue* expreſt.

A Plot againſt the Prince.

Their *Train* well lay, They thus Gave *Fire*, began;
They told the *King*; for that great ſturdy *Man*
ORONTES, *Prince*, no doubt there could be found,
But he was (well *Diſcharg'd* on Cautious ground
Of *Jealouſie*) from that Commanding *Height*:
Bold, forward *Son*. Tho now, far greater weight
Fill'd *Reaſon's* Scale, Convincing Argument
Shew'd their Ambitious Ayms, *Traytor's* intent;
Revengeful too, their *Sovereign* t' Unthrone:
Since they had kept long time Abroad (unknown)
Their *Agents*, Engineers, Diſguis'd with *Clouds*
To raiſe the *People's* Spleen, Tumultuous croud.
Confirming thence, that their Conjoyn'd *Retreat*
To *Paſtor-Life* was but the *more* to Cheat,
Befool the World; till *Arm'd* for Action; then
This Ruſtick *Swain's* Lord General ag'en;
Might Seize the *Crown*; as *Prince*, *ORSAMNES* grac'd
The *King's* choice *Parts* and Perſon *Blur'd*, debas'd.

This entrance made, and certain *Lord* then Dying;
Forg'd Letters as from the Prince. 'Twas Friend to th' *Prince* conceiv'd, in *Plots* complying,
They told the *King*: whoſe *Warrant* ſtrait poſſeſt:
The *Cloſet* broke (*Each* well prepared *Breſt*)
Of that dead *Lord*: Two *Letters* (ſaid) found there,
Grand Proofs of *All*; *Pen'd* by themſelves howe're:
Which claſp'd within their *Palms* (ſleight Juglers Art)
They ſeemed to *Take* up, with ſudden *Start*,
Foul Treaſon; Cry'd: then ſhew'd *Some* Others by,
ORONTES Name beneath; well *Feign'd* to th' Eye,
Since *Order* they had got *Two* years ago,
Of Military *kind* (fair *Copie* ſo)
In th' old *King's* days, writ all with his own *Hand*,
When held that place, *Lord* General's command:
Same thought by th' *King* Himſelf. Th' whole matter pen'd
Did Treas'nous *Plot* moſt plainly comprehend;
T'advance their *Ayms* by th' *Riſing* Multitude,
Old *Souldiers* joyn'd: the *Crown* did Their's conclude:
Light Head the *King* was call'd, fierce *Tyrant* there;
Could *Diſtaff* with more Art than *Scepter* bear.

This ſtrengthen'd was by ſecond *Plot* far more
In their return, tho *Forg'd* the Night before.
Firſt *Plot* being lay'd when th' *Lord* on his *Death*-bed,
Their *Letters* ready pen'd; laſt Night known Dead;

One of thoſe Two Yyoung *Vagrant* met by chance,
Corinthian Greek, who did towards Him advance;
Crav'd begging way ſome *Alms*, might help to bear
His charge for Home; did ſturdy, bold appear:
Whom thought fit for his *End*, call'd ſtrait aſide
To *Sculking Nook*, thus for th' Imployment try'd.
He ſhould but ſeem *one* of their *Shepheard*-Train,
Green *Bonnet* bought; Hour paſt, ſame *Place* again
Letter from him receive, in's *Pocket* ſhroud;
Next Morn near ſuch an *Hour*, there (under Cloud)
Watch till he ſaw *Him* come that *Way*, with *More*,
Then *March* forth Nigh to him, by th' Tavern-dore;
Where, ſpoken to, ſuch Certain *Anſwers* make
(Full *Leſſon* taught) till ſome thoſe *Lines* did take,
From's breeches *Seize*: ſhould be ſecured then
I'th' *Houſe* few Hours, till his own *ſelf* agen
Caus'd his *Diſcharge*; no *Harm*, be Confident;
High *Golden* Fee (which nam'd) for his Content
Would Pay him there, the *Rogue* joyn'd ſtrait, Comply'd;
Thoſe *Lines* receiv'd; Green *Bonnet* did provide.
That *Courtier* with his Fellow-*Cheat* combin'd
(Thoſe Witneſſes) paſſing Next *Morn* deſign'd
Same *ſtreet*, their way to Court, don *Prank* before,
That *Rogue* march'd up to *Them* by th' Tavern-dore.
Green *Bonnet* on. That *Courtier* (*Firſt* o'th' Train)
Stopt, ſaying, *What art thou? ſome Shepheard-Swain!*
Said he, *Perhaps I am. Joyn'd* The *Other* then,
What doſt thou here in this Great Town? agen.
I've Buſineſs here perchance: The Rogue reply'd
Some Gugaw for your ſweet heart to provide:
Said *Courtier*, next. *Not ſo, I Meſſage have*
To Perſon of Honour: joyn'd that *Vagrant* knave.
This ſeems a Prajeant Clown: ſay'd *He* again:
Tho Shepheard am, I ſerve a better Man
(The Rogue conjoyn'd) then any here I ſee,
The Greateſt Man *but one in* Arcadie.
Who's that? (Both ſaid) *the Prince* ORONTES *there?*
He joyn'd; *Perhaps the ſame*. Said they; *whate're,*
In this ſhew's ſomething more; *Search him*; did call
Firſt *Courtier* ſtrait to th' Standers by withall.
In's Hoſe that *Letter* found, o'th' *Front* Direction
To th' *Lord*, Deceas'd; *Seal* broke, for more Reflection,

ORONTES

ORONTES *Name* below; That Former *Hand*,
Judg'd for his *Own*: when, given by them Command
To bring't away; The *Fellow* kneeling Cry'd;
He was but Neighbour to the *Prince*, beſide
Glad of ſome Gain; *Cap* ſhould have left behind;
If any *Harm* 'twas ſore againſt his *Mind*:
Beg'd to go *home*. That *Courtier* called ſtrait
The *Vintner* forth, inform'd, 'twas Thing of weight;
Charg'd him to *Lock* that *Fellow* up, immur'd;
Till he more *Order* gave ſhould be ſecur'd:

Three forg'd Letters ſhew the King.

Brought all three *Letters* to the *King*, with Thoſe
For Witneſſes: *Each* did plain Treaſon infold;
ORSAMNES joyn'd. *For that young man*, They ſay'd,
Whilſt bred at Court, *when but Nineteen*, *diſplay'd*,
His loſty thoughts, *bold*, Daring *Spirit too*;
Now twenty one, *that* Father *might* outdo:
Seem'd perfect Heir *to's Haughty*, *Ambitious* Breſt,
And Peoples *Love*, *Whoſe* Darling, *Gem exprest*:
ORONTES *Grand-father* (they joyn'd agen)
Theſſalia's King, *expell'd by* War *as then*,
Sculk'd in this Realm; *got vaſt* Eſtate, *and ſo*
Both Foreiners, *no True* Arcadians *ſhew*.
'T was Gallant *way to* ſeize *them both by Pow'r*,
Then Strongly Lodg'd *in* Mantinea's Tow'r
The King *might of their* Heads *diſpoſe at Pleaſure*:
Well hop'd themſelves to ſhare *the* Land *at Leiſure*.
This alſo ſwell'd bad, Jealous *Rage* and Hate,
Some *Rumours* of a Riſing *Party* late
Through Diſcontent; ore-burth'nous *Taxes* found,
Tyrannick ſcourge; no ſmall Provoking *Ground*.

Two Troops to ſeize the Prince.

The *King* like Wax did take the Seal, inclin'd
That way before, from *Two* ſuch *Men* Combin'd
Gave *Order* ſtrait, Two *Troops*, whilſt Evening-light,
Well Hors'd and *Arm'd* ſhould *March*, on th' Second *night*
Bring up the *Prince*, ORSAMNES both Conceal'd,
To th' *Fort* Supream: Next *Day*, juſt Cauſe reveal'd
Chop'd off their *Heads*: Their formal Declaration
To th' *Vulgar* Croud, joyn'd Fouleſt Aggravation.
This was that *Way* reſolv'd for their *Surprize*,
I'th' *Prince's* Grange; whilſt ſlept with Drowſie Eyes
On *Cottage*-Couch the *Duke*; that Plot intended
Unknown to *All*; leſs Care their *Hearts* offended.

That

That *Speedy* Order giv'n more Handſome Ground,
Courtier that *Rogue* Diſcharg'd ſmall Danger found
Through his Preventing foot; *He* knew't was none;
Corinthian Cheat, pay'd th' Hire of *Gold* unknown.
That former *Troop*, deſcry'd (by th' *Princely* Payr
Near th' *Hermit's* Path (as did Firſt *Book* declare)
Both falling back, ſhould ſtrait have ſeiz'd upon
Their late *Lord* Treaſurer; falſe Grounds alone
Of Cheating us'd in th' old *Kings* Days; howe're
Eſcap'd their Hands, being timely Imformed there.

The End of the third Book.

THE GRECIAN STORY.

Book IV.

WE now Return to th' Noble *Payr* again,
Therſander th' *Uncle* joyn'd, whom did contain
Thoſe *Cottage*-Walls (lovely *Houſe* not diſtant far
From that great Town, *Dervan*) which ſlumbring are
Upon their *Beds* in cloaths; next *Morn by* Five,
Hir'd *Coach* ſhould Journey take (as did Contrive)
To th' Merchant's *Grange*, withdrawn ſome time t'avoid
Their troubled *Fathers* Sight; more Peace enjoy'd
(As ſaid before) till Thoſe well pleas'd agen:
Th' *Hoſt Hoſteſs* too Aſleep ſince th' *Hour* of Ten.
Now three i'th' *Morn*; unheard that *Noiſe* tho Loud
(Good ſpace between) by *Arm'd*, Tumultuous *Croud*
Robbing the *Town*, large, Wealthy Corporation;
Which Plund'ring *Storm* from hence took Derivation.
Laconians ſtrong Bordering *Neighbours* were
Unto that *Realm*; more ſpiteful *Grudge* did bear
'Gainſt *Arcadie*, for Three *Grand* Overthrows
By th' *Prince* ORONTES giv'n (as plainly ſhews
Our formoſt *Book*) being then *Lord* General,
In th' old *King's* Dayes: that *Third* much caus'd withall

Orſam. Clerman. i'th' Cotrage.

By

By th' *Duke* ORSAMNES Hand, when but *Nineteen.*
(Near th' old King's *Death*) renowned valour ſeen.
This *Prince* then Reign'd; taking Advantage great
Of whoſe looſe, *Senſual* Way, ſecure Conceit
Of his own ſtrength, Commanders plac'd beſide
In *Frontire*-Forts and *Towns*, whoſe Glory, Pride,
Dice, Wenches, Drink (ſmall *Souldiers* worth) appear'd;
They th' other Night *ſurpriz'd* before 't was Fear'd
(Pow'r, *Craft* conjoyn'd) two *Garriſons* together,
None plac'd between. Having ſecured Either;
Embold'ned thence, ſuch prime *Retreats* withall,
Strong Armed *Bands* Reſerv'd, whate're befall;
Broke through their *Bounds* to plunder, ſpoyl next *Day*
In ſev'ral *Troops*; ſome to *Dervan* did ſtray:
Laconians plunder Dervan. Enter'd paſt Nine at *Night*, like Torrent ſpread
About their *Plund'ring* Task, Town fir'd they fled.
So 'twas one *Great* Commander came i'th' *Rere*
(Which rob'd the *Towns* next Part to th' *Cottage* there)
Loaded with *Prize*, th' Attendant *Armed* train;
March'd by that way through near Adjoyning *Lane.*
Falſe *Rogue* there prov'd, that trod *Laconian* Ground
Like *Vagrant* once, then Paultry *Neat-heard* found;
Had nought *Himſelf* to loſe, *Grudge*, malice bare
(Now prime Revenge) againſt that Ancient *Payr*:
To th' *Captain* ſtep't, whom told in *Fawning* faſhion,
That he had view'd their *Soyl*, much lov'd the *Nation*;
Could bring to ſpecial *Prize* juſt in their Road,
That *Cottage* ſtrait (adjoyning Place) he ſhew'd;
Rich *Miſer's* Houſe, but far more to Invite
Three Perſons lodg'd, by *Coach* convey'd, that Night;
Did noble *Rank*, Diſguis'd withall appear,
Nor ſtir'd they forth, *He* tending *Cattel* there;
One *Woman* was, Fine-cloath'd, for *Form* excell'd,
Beautifull'ſt Creature e're their *Eyes* beheld.
Thoſe *Souldiers* ſtrait deſir'd to *Plunder* them,
Their *Captain* grants; as for that *Female* Gem,
Choice *Ladie* nam'd 't would *Preſent* Race afford
To's Brother ſent, *Province*-commanding *Lord*
(Whoſe *Heir* he thought to be) choice *Concubine*;
Thoſe *Men* for *Slaves*, great Ranſom laſt Deſign'd:
If *Jewels* found to *Him* convey'd withall;
But ſtep, ſhort *Task*, might ſoon *ſurpriſe*, enthrall.

Thus

Thus, chooſing forth ſome Thirty *Men* howe're,
He *Formoſt* Led, muſt view the *Lady* there.
Broke open ſtrait with eaſe their Outmoſt *Dore*;
Next then unlatch'd, ſoon trod their Parlour-floor:
CLERMANTHE ſaw like *Morning-Star* ariſe
Cloath'd from the *Bed*; tho ſcar'd through that *ſurprize*
Shriek'd *loud* withall; ſtrait Graſp'd her *Cabinet*
O' th' Table there, whoſe *Gems* proclaim'd her Great,
Fine, glorious *View*; did hundred pound in *Gold*,
For Souldiers *Share* when th' Action paſt, behold.
The *reſt* ſtrait charg'd to take the *Men* Alive
If ſo they could; which words did *cheer*, revive
CLERMANTHE'S Heart; One told th' *Hoſt* too at door
They were *Laconians*, thought *Thieves* before.
The *Captain* Her did leave to Faithful *Guard*,
Four of the *Troop*, with Box of *Gems*, Declar'd
For *Preſent* meant to th' *Earl* his Brother's hand;
Thoſe *Men* withall: whilſt ſhe did mournful ſtand,
Could onely Intreat, *They'd ſpare her Uncle, Brother*;
By th' *Captain* thought of Noble Rank, no other.
Made haſte to mount the *Stairs*, thoſe Guarding *Men*
Charg'd there to *ſtay*, till He return'd agen.
This prov'd mean notice; CLERMANTHE'S *Shriek* ſo loud
Rais'd both the *Lords*, (whom ſtill their Cloaths did ſhroud)
From ſlumber, *Bed*; to them did *Robbers* ſhew,
Till heard that Word [*Laconians*] from below.
Nay then we 're Slaves (ORSAMNES ſaid) *Hard Chance!*
Fighting perhaps our Freedom *may Advance*;
CLERMANTHE'S *too*; *Reveng'd, if falling* Dy:
Truth; ſaid THERSANDER there, did joyn, Comply.
Thus, ſnatching up their *Swords*, two *Targets* (laſt) *Orſam.*
Hung there beheld, they ran to th' *Door* in haſt: *Therſand.*
Entry there was, with *Stairs* at either *End*, aſſayl'd.
Thoſe furtheſt from the *Kitchen* did Aſcend
To *Garret-room*; Trampling on Both they heard;
Theſe Firſt the *Duke*, *Therſander next* did Guard.
Indiffrent Light through *Windows* view'd each *ſide*,
'Twas th' *Hour* of Three: then *Day* by Four deſcry'd:
Th' *Aſſailants* on the *Stairs*, from *Wall* to Wall,
But ſingle *Man* could Mount at *once* withall.
They found them *Both* fill'd ſtrait with *Grim*-look'd Faces,
And gliſt'ring Swords; *Death* ſeem'd in their Embraces.

The *Formoſt* thus ſpoke to ORSAMNES there;
Yield, or th' art Dead: ſtruck Target fiercely howe're,
Glanc'd on his Leg. The incenſed *Duke* replying,
Thou Dearly Pay'ſt that Scote; clear way deſcrying,
Pierc'd through his *Belly* ſtrait: grown Humbler ſo,
He proſtrate falls. The *Next* gave monſtrous Blow
On's *Target*-Boſs, revenge'd with Cloven *Head*,
Seem'd tumbling down to graſp *Comrade* there Dead.
A *Third* th' arm Lifted high, *Foot* hinder'd tho
By Fellow's *Corps*, lay gaſh'd i'th' *Neck* below.
A *Fourth*, like Steps upon their *Bodies* rais'd,
Striking his Shield, the *Sword* but gently Graz'd
On his left *Arm*; ORSAMNES ſtrait (well Guided)
With Thundring *Blow*, Skull, Cheeks and Jaws divided.
The mounting *Fifth* ran through, gave Haſty *Death*:
Sixth follow'd then, *Who Curs'd* with Gaſping breath.
THERSANDER had lay'd *Five* Aſleep, tho found
One's Walking *Mark* in Thigh's unpleaſing *Wound*.

The Captain fights.

Their *Captain* now, Charge giv'n (as ſaid before)
To th' *Ladie's* Guard; ſounding to th' *Parlour*-floor.
Much jumbling *Noyſe*, joyn'd Targets, Swords above
(Unlook'd-for *Chance*, ſince Harder *Task* did prove)
Ruſh'd wildly forth: Th' Aſcent found ſtrangely ſpread,
New *Stair-caſe* made compiled of the *Dead*:
Call'd out, *Give way*; *Thus foyl'd by ſingle* Man
Well-armed Crowd? *Slave, Death's thy fatal bane*
Mounting a loft, *He* ſtruck ORSAMNES Shield,
Whoſe monſtrous Force made *Part* thereof to yield;
The *Sword* by glance did hurt his *Shoulder* then:
Take now thy Doom; ORSAMNES ſpeaks ag'en:
With powerful Blow Chop'd off his *Arm*, beneath
Fell th' *Hand* and *Sword*, as loth to Part in *Death*:
Cleft then his Brain, whoſe *Body* Proſtrate there
Might groveling *Joyn'd* to th' Hand and Sword appear.
Now raged *All*, Ruſh'd madly on Combin'd;
More than ORSAMNES thought for *Spoyls* deſign'd
So mean a *Grange*; for had they known their *Number*,
Which might the beſt *Payr's* Courage, ſtrength incumber
(Tho prime the *Place*) They Yielded had perchance:
CLERMANTHE too their *Spirits* did Advance,
Voyce heard below. With *Formoſt* next did Claſh
(Eighth Champion 'twas) good fortune had to Gaſh.

Th'

Th' Encountrer's *Hand*; down fell the *Sword*, and He,
Stooping to *Reach*, Lay there for Company.
THERSANDER Sturdy *Sixth* deſtroy'd that Hour: *Orſam. Therſan.*
When, *Torrent*-like, (o'repreſt by growing *Pow'r*) Captive.
Stayrs *Top* they gain'd and *Sword*; ſome ran behind
ORSAMNES ſtrait, whoſe *Armes* they graſp'd, confin'd
To Priſ'ner's *Bonds*; pleas'd both did *Bleed* howe're;
Thus *Foyl'd* at laſt; Part-tir'd with *Killing* there.
Lieutenant then, which *Captain's* Place ſupply'd,
Did enter too, to that Great *Lord* Ally'd;
Chief Governour of that large *Province* known
Next to th' *Arcadian Bounds*, rul'd there Alone,
BORGANES call'd: the *Lords* being brought below,
To th' Parlour-*Door* (View'd by CLERMANTHE ſo
With ſtreaming *Tears*, cloſe *Joy* they were not Dead,
As they *Saw* Her) *He* charg'd they ſhould be Led
To th' *Band* returning Home, with *Lady* ſent
To th' *Governour*; their Captain's known Intent;
Fine Jewel-*Box:* o're-heard by *Each* the ſame,
Which cheer'd their *Hearts*, more hopeful Thoughts did
Not *Parted* thus; or *Chance* whate're ſhould be, (frame;
Joyn'd Friendly *Sharers* ſeem'd in Miſery.
ORSAMNES caſt on *Her* ſad Glance, *Farewel*,
As *She* on Him; tho *Views* oft-times befell,
They rode ſo Nigh: ORSAMNES *Golden* ſtore,
And *Her's* by Souldiers *Siez'd*, o'th' Plundering ſcore.
With th' Ancient *Payr* ſmall *Coyn* as then they found,
Tho had put out to Uſe *Four* Hundred pound:
They alſo took their Captain's *Corps* along,
More valu'd *Bulk*, left there the Vulgar throng.
Next Day, by One, to th' *Borders* All did trace,
By three their *Charge* brought to th' Intended *Place*; *All brought to L.* Borganes *Caſtle.*
Still *Hope* reſerv'd, that *Life* o' th' *Soul* as 'twere,
Prime *Anchor* found midſt ſtormy *Waves*, what'ere.
Grand *Caſtle* 'twas, large-compaſs'd *Work* beheld,
Tall, ſtately *Tow'rs*, for Gallant *Form* excell'd;
Fixt on a *Rock*, cut Paſſage out from thence
For Horſe and *Coach*, ſeem'd Beauteous, *ſtrong* Defence.
The *Maſter* on't was that Dead Captain's *Brother*,
BORGANES call'd (as ſaid before) 'bove Other
Commanding *Lord* of that Provincial *Coaſt*
Next *Arcadie*; for, Younger *Years* might boaſt

Scarce Twenty *eight*, joyn'd Handſome *Perſon* too;
Then Widower; much *Souldier*'s Way could Do;
Stout, Valiant Heart, *Proud*, Haughtieſt tho beſide;
Moſt *Cruel* where Diſpleas'd, that Harmful *Bride*:
Seem'd th' *Hand* of Fate, if *Pow'r* withall combin'd:
Brave Courtier's *Garb*, extreamly Luſtful *Mind*.
Ent'ring large *Hall*, Lieutenant mounts Above,
Inform'd the *Lord* what from his *Brother*'s Love
Choice *Token* brought; that Box of *Gems* preſented,
Bright-ſhining Each; *Worth* rarely tho augmented
Joyn'd th' Owner's *Self*, moſt Gallant *Female* Prize;
Thoſe *Jewels* ſeem'd Dark *Foyls* unto her Eyes;
For *Beauty* might her Sexes *Queen* appear;
Scarce Twenty's Age. Two *Men* Seiz'd alſo there;
One brave Young *Man*, was call'd at firſt her *Brother*,
Still *Parted* ſo agreed, their *Uncle* th' Other:
She *Couch'd* beneath, Thoſe *Lodg'd* juſt o're her Head,
Diſguis'd *Great* Perſons ſeem'd, rouz'd then from Bed,
Tho when conjoyn'd his *Brother* Slain at laſt,
Cloud ſeiz'd his Brow, bad *Damp* his Thoughts o'recaſt:
Kill'd by her *Brother*, told, Seven more lay'd Dead,
(*Self* wounded tho) by *Stayrs* Advantaged,
On Top thereof: *Six* Slain at th' Other *End*
By th' *Uncle* too; did *all* below Attend.
BORGANES ſwell'd, that *Captain* ſince did prove
His onely *Brother*, whoſe obſervant *Love*,
Great *Vilour* joyn'd did *Highly* eſteem, Advance;
Deſign'd for *Heir*: Then Thoughts on th' *Lady* glance;
Ponder'd her *Brother* 'twas; ſtrong *Combat* bred
Luſt, wrathful *Flame*, till th' Amorous Conquered:
Had *Nephew* too (ſeem'd Hopeful little *Boy*)
For Setling more, might his Eſtate enjoy.
Pris'ners mean time ſtill kept Aſunder were,
Sad Views altho; by *Looks* might *Parley* there.

Clermanthe ſhewn to *Borganes*.

CLERMANTHE then was brought to th' Dining-room,
Cheeks cloſe, *Obſcur'd*, ſince that Captived *Doom*;
BORGANES there; *Who* roſe with *Formal* Grace,
Advance nigh, wiſh'd *Her* Unveil the *Face*;
Which was Perform'd: her *Beauties* from that Cloud
Strait *Breaking* forth like *Morning* fair from Shroud
Of darkeſt *Night*; tho Sweeter *Beams* beheld,
Far daintier *Bluſh* BORGANES thought, excell'd:

Saluted

Saluted *Her* : Such Lovely *Form* there ſhewn
In *Sorrow's* Dreſs, what *Joy'd!* Triumphant grown!
Nor Singular that *Lord's* Conceit, the *Reſt*
Much Wonder'd too : Theſe Words He joyn'd, expreſt.
Bright Nimph, *Diſcharge Sad Thoughts, to Beauty's* Sky
Lend pleaſing Rays *again* ; *ſince ſhall Deſcry*
Frank Lord *within theſe Gentle* Walls, *and there*
Like Governneſs more than Captiv'd *appear* ;
Fair Uſage prove like your Fair *Self from us* :
Wanting for Nought. CLERMANTHE anſwer'd thus.
If found ſuch Noble Mind, *ſo free from* Blot,
Since born to Thrall, *I ſhould Imbrace my* Lot ;
And thank the Gods *by whom 'Twas Ordain'd*
Your Priſ'ner *firſt* : Cheeks there with *Bluſh* diſtain'd ;
Conjoyns withall ; *I hope that Nobleneſs*
Perform'd to Me, *will more it Self expreſs*
Towards my Brother, *Uncle now Captiv'd* ;
Thoſe Friendly Us'd *more Cheer'd my* Heart, *reviv'd.*
To *That* giv'n Gentler *Nod*, He ſtrait Withdrew
To Lobby, *Place* which th' *Hall* beneath did View ; Both Lords apart confin'd
Both *Lords* beheld ; Who ſhew'd their *Due* Regard,
Yet like themſelves ; Low *Baſer* Ways debar'd :
Gave *Order* there, they ſhould their *Armes* unbind,
Keep them within *Two* ſeveral *Rooms* Confin'd ;
Their Hurts well *Dreſt*. Had Stout, convenient *Man*,
Who *Jaylor* prov'd to *All*, cloſe Guardian ;
Wore Poyniard *Sword* ; Arm'd Under *Groom* attended ;
Two Locks each *Door* with Iron *Bar* defended :
Young *Lady* near, the Lord's Half-*Siſter* call'd.
Pitty'd that time *both* Wounded ſo, Enthrall'd ;
ORSAMNES moſt, Brave *Perſon*, gallant Spirit.
Worth in her *Self* pleas'd with Another's *Merit* :
Free *Motion* made to ſearch his *Wounds* (Admir'd
For Female *Skill*) ſince Haſte that *Task* requir'd,
Bound up, no more : That *Elder* might be Dreſt
By his own *Man*. Conjoyn'd there to the reſt
'Twould kindly took by th' *Lady* prove, ſad *Cloud*
Darkning her Thoughts. BORGANES ſtrait Allow'd.
both lik'd their *Eaſe* thus far, ſome comfort thence,
Tho *fear'd*, prepar'd for Harmful Conſequence.
BORGANES then Return'd to th' Dining-room,
CLERMANTHE where did *Wait*, to Fayreſt whom

Shew'd

Shew'd new Reſpect; ſpeaking to th' *Lady* by
Fore mentioned, MELVORNA call'd (whoſe *Eye*
Seem'd Handſome *Glaſs* to th' gentle *Soul*, as 'twere)
Joyn'd *Matron* grave, which th' Houſhold order'd there;
She was by th' *Firſt*, two *Pages* going before
Burn'd choice Perfumes, convey'd on ſelf-ſame Floor
Clerman-the's Lodging Room. To Gallant *Room*, moſt bravely furniſhed;
Prime *Sattin*, Flowr'd; Couch, Chairs, Stools, Table, Bed
Suiting to th' *Walls*; rich Lace, *Purl*-fringe beheld:
Shew'd *Bridal* pomp, tho chiefly *Bed* excell'd.
For Curtains *Buttons*, *Loops* behind, o' th' Side,
Silver *Plate-flow'r* Long broad quite down Deſcry'd
Inamell'd part; on *Top* at every End
Four ſtately *Plumes* did Gorgeous *Sprigs* extend.
From midſt o' th' *Roof*, hung partly down below,
Pure, Branched *Chriſtal* Candleſtick does ſhew.
Bright *Glaſs* there was, whoſe *Ebon*-frame, Inlay'd
With Ivory, and *Gold*, prime work Diſplay'd.
Silver *Flow'r-Pots*, in t' th' Windows Ranged there,
Moſt finely wrought did Flow'r'd by *Art* appear.
Choice *Pictures*, ſmall Adorn'd the *Room*, but thoſe
Of th' Amorous kind, did *Wantonneſs* diſcloſe:
Fair *Venus* by *Adonis* Arm's imbrac'd;
Her *Turtles* near, his Hunting *Dogs* there plac'd,
Boar-ſpear withall; aloft *Young Cupid* hover'd,
Whoſe burning *Torch* laſcivious *Flame* diſcover'd.
Cinthia next (Brow *Moon* did wear) upon
Green *Latmus Mount*, claſping ENDIMION;
Her *Charet* by; his Flocks beneath were ſpread;
Thoſe truly *Kiſs'd*, whilſt Th' other *Gaz'd or* fed.
The *Third* prime Chimney-piece, great *Jove* deſcending,
Whilſt *Danae* her beauteous *Form* extending
On gallant *Couch*; with Wonder ſeem'd behold
Th' enamour'd *God* through Falling *Shower* of Gold:
Bluſh joyned there; bright *Looks* from Her deſcry'd;
Tho Baſhful She, *He*'s Drawn moſt *Wanton* ey'd.
Two *Windows* ſhew'd Broad-Paved *Court* for State,
Two *Gardens* ſmall (but Curious, delicate)
On th' other ſide; choice *Flow'rs*, green Arbours there;
Th' whole might Compound of *Rarities* appear:
Which Proſpect, *Room* (tho both for kind Excell'd)
She ſadly *View'd* with careleſs *Glance* Compell'd.

MEL-

Melvorna pray'd in *Courteous* Terms, Adviſ'd
That *She* would Clear her *Breſt*, too much ſurpriz'd
With *Damping Thoughts*; nor *Poiſon* that Eſtate
Through jealous *Fears* as ſtrange, unfortunate.
Clermanthe joyn'd; That *She ſhould frame that* Hour,
Conform her Self *what was within her* Pow'r
To this Great Change; *not bred nor us'd howe're*
To foreign Thrall. *Melvorna* anſwer'd there;
She hop'd her Treatment Fair *would prove, and Free,*
Not Priſ'ner-like, *tho ſuch did ſeem to be.*
Short *Talk* o're-paſt, that *Matron* enter'd then,
Both *Pages* too (ſpruce, Flaunting *Garb*.) agen:
The Cup-board ſtrait with *Glaſſes* Chryſtalline,
Much *Plate* adorn'd, (ſome things *begem'd*) choice *Wine:*
With ſprinkled *Flow'rs* the Table-cloth o're-ſpread,
Neat, curious *Banquet* (laſt) repleniſhed,
Both Wet and Dry; with Gallant Voyders grac'd;
From that ſmall *Room* conjoyn'd, where ready plac'd:
Some fine, Raw *Fruits*, in Seaſon, *Ripe* that time;
May's Week o'repaſt, more Warm that *Grecian* Clime.

Clermanthe's Banquet.

Melvorna Pray'd (as from the *Lord deſir'd*)
Through longer Faſt, *bad Journey* Faint, *O're-tir'd*,
Clermanthe with that Haſty Bait *diſpence*
Till Supper's *Hour*; *made good* Amends *from thence*
Intreats withall her Abſence *to excuſe*,
Since time about her Brother's *Wounds ſhould uſe*,
His Surgeon *then*. *Clermanthe* Thanks *repay'd*;
Much Honour'd by ſuch Noble *Hands* (*She* ſaid)
Her Brother *ſeem'd Melvorna's*. Anſwer tho,
Slight, Small they were, Sh' *had elſe not ventur'd ſo.*
She being gon, That *Matron* mentioned,
To pleaſe her *Maſter's* Mood well *Train'd* and Bred,
Clermanthe inform'd (ſince order'd to Attend)
She might obſerve thus far how *Noble* Friend
His *Lordſhip* prov'd, what high Regard, eſteem;
That *Chamber* there was Furniſh'd, dreſt by him
For's Second *Self*, beloved *Wife's* delight.
With *Solemn* Glance conjoyn'd *Clermanthe* bright,
Meaner her Turn would ſerve: The Other when,
She was thought Worthy of That: reply'd agen.
Clermathe pray'd her to Sit down, Combin'd
As *Partner* ſo. She ſaid, She was deſign'd

To

To *Wait* on Her. Thus, down the *Lady* ſat;
More Comfort far (ſince thought unpleaſing *State*)
ORSAMNES Wounds but ſmall, well *Treated* there,
THERSANDER both *Spirits* refreſh'd whate're:
Pay'd *Natur's* Due, could Stomach more invite,
Since Qualms of *Mind* breed *Qualms* in th' Appetite.
That well perform'd, She pray'd her *Thanks* might be
Return'd to th' *Lord* for's great Formality,
Joyn'd Bounteous *Part*; that *Much* might prove laid by
Next *Time*, Deſir'd, ſince ill doth *Suit*, comply
With *Sadder* Thoughts: One Diſh for *Meal*, no more
Would pleaſe Her *Beſt*; one *Waiter* for large ſtore:
And that for *Dreſſing* Point, Undreſſing too,
She might be her own *Maid*, no more ado.
Being Ask'd, What *Meat* they ſhould for *Night* provide?
One *Diſh* (Eight th' Hour) what *Wholeſome* thought (reply'd.
Till then (intreats) *She* may be left *Alone*,
Reſerved way; her *Sences* Drowſie grown.
(*Night's* watchfulneſs, long Journey's *Task* endur'd)
Want *Sleep's* repoſe. By th' *Matron* was aſſur'd
None ſhould diſturb her Slumb'ring *Reſt*, Inthrall
More *Private* Thoughts; next Day *Himſelf* deſign'd
For *Viſit* there. To whom in Grateful kind
CLERMANTHE ſent her *Thanks* for that Regard
Her *Brother* found, no Needful *Eaſe* debar'd,
And *Uncle* both; ſame *Favour* hop'd for ſtill.
The *Matron* joyn'd; It was his Lordſhip's *Will*,
She might conclude; good, Pleaſing *Bait* (expreſt)
Prepar'd for *Them*, their *Wounds* when onely Dreſt;
Were *Sever'd* tho. Things carry'd out again,
Clermanthe her Self confin'd. *Both* parted thus; She Spy'd th' *Arm'd* Guardian:
Two *Doors* were Lock'd on *Her*, beſides her Own
Lobby's next That, *Secur'd* as left Alone.
Her trouble. There ſad, *Alas!* She breath'd, ſince ſaw her *Thrall*;
True *Pris'ner* found, tho Handſome *Jayl* withall
Eyes fixt o' th' *Floor*: nor was that th' onely *Grief*,
Her Freedom *loſt*, *ORSAMNES* thought the Chief.
Both parted too: when *Sorrow's* mournful *Cloud*
Did break in *Tears*, thoſe Chryſtal *Drops* allow'd
To eaſe her *Heart*; conjoyn'd large *Sighs* expence
For Stormy Blaſt, conceiv'd *Allay* from thence

Cloſe-

Cloſe folded *Arms*, as tho ſhe would reſtrain
Hope's Cordial there, i'th' Gentle *Breſt* detain:
Then from the *Ground* caſt up to *Heav'n* her Eyes;
Submiſſion and Imploring both deſcries.
More leave to *Range*, She glanc'd with ſmaller *Start*
On th' *Pictures* there, ſince ſeem'd *portray'd* in part
Her Gallant *Lord*; was pleas'd to think anon
ADONIS He, then choice *ENDIMION*;
Prime, lovely *Forms*, tho mean *She* thought to th' Other,
In whom was *Loſt* more than Pretended *Brother*:
To th' *Windows* next ſhe trod which view'd the *Court*,
Three ſides thereof, perchance in *Real* ſort
Good *Fortune* might his *Perſon* choice preſent,
From Window ſeen; but no ſuch Ornament,
Brave, *Manly* Object found, her *Eyes* deluded
Long waiting time; whence not *Lodg'd* there Concluded;
Or elſe ſame kind *Conceit* Himſelf would move
To look for *Her*; ſtrong Sympathizing prove:
Then (*Sighs* at laſt) She draws his *Picture* there
By Fancy's Art, Life, *Soul* conjoyn'd, as 'twere.
Till from dead Walls, ſhort Pleaſing *Dream* expir'd,
To her own *Breſt*, chief Picture-*Caſe*, retir'd.
Told afterwards, *He* lodg'd in backward-room,
THERSANDER both, thought *Either's* mournful *Tomb*.
MELVORNA fair, *ORSAMNES* Viſiting,
Informed firſt (which Cordial did bring) *Melvorna* the Lord's Siſter.
His *Siſter's* well, was kindly *Treated* there;
As He *himſelf* ſhould for her ſake appear;
Altho had Slain (diſaſt'rous hour) laſt *Night*
BORGANES onely *Brother* in the Fight,
And *Heir's* withall by th' *Father's* ſide. Diſpleas'd
To hear that Point (the *Lady* tho Appeas'd)
ORSAMNES joyn'd, *He ſorry was*; *that* Chance
Did prove defenſive way. With Sober *glance*
She told him then, Her ſelf for *Surgeon's* Part
Was by the *Lord* imploy'd, which curious *Art*
She had much *Us'd*, if he dar'd *Venture* on
Her *Female* skill. Who anſwer'd thereupon,
With prime Reſpect; *Thought needleſs that* Demand,
Since Honour *'t was Allow'd ſo* Fair *a Hand*,
And noble both. His *Hurts* unbound, Diſplay'd,
Two Scratches prov'd, the *Third* but *Slight* (ſhe ſaid)

On th' *Shoulder's* Top; inflam'd howe're and *Swell'd*
Through Riding *Motion* long, that *Act* compell'd.
She dreſt *Orſannes* Wounds.
Choice Inſtruments, to *Task* ſhe ſtrait did fall,
Shewn curious *Eye*, nice, Daintieſt *Touch* withall; (Diſdain'd
Cleans'd, *Search'd*, Aſſwag'd; tho *Cheeks* more Red
Skin ſeen ſo *white*, to Handle too conſtrain'd;
Soft-panting *Heart*: ſcarce knows what *Fonder* Gueſt
Might ſteal that way into her Virgin-*Breſt*.
Each *Crimſon* Drop loſt *Ruby* did Conceive;
Thus, work perform'd, *She* takes her *Sober* leave.
E're long (conjoyn'd) *All perfect well ſhould be*:
ORSAMNES thank'd her Gentle *Charity*.
For's *Uncles* Wounds Houſe-*Surgeon* did provide
(Slight, ſmaller ones) at firſt was ſatisfi'd.
Refreſhment-*Bait* o're-paſt, his Chamber-*Door*
Was *Lock'd* and Barr'd by th' *Guardian*, as before
Sad, jealous *Fears* of ſtormy *Cloud* behind
Tho *Calmer* Pauſe did Cheer his Princely *Mind*.
Sweet th' Intervals where *Agues* reign appear;
Stout *Heart's* conform'd to th' preſent *Change* whate're:
And partly through *Night's* Combat-*work* o're-tir'd,
Day's longer *March*; grown Drowſy, *Reſt* requir'd;
He lay'd him down, to *Cheer* both Heart and *Senſe*,
On friendly *Bed*, through *Slumber's* Influence.
(Like ſecond *Meal*) Diſpoſed ſeem'd to be
Sleep's *Priſ'ner* too, more *Choice* Captivity;
Whoſe grateful *Bonds* his *Pow'rs* did *ſeize*, ſurpriſe;
Good Plaiſters oft to *Care*, much Cordiallize.
THERSANDER was *Dreſt* there mean time by *One*
Which ſerv'd the *Lord*, Firſt *Hurt* ſmall Glance alone;
The next not *Large*: was Pleas'd when heard them Tell,
ORSAMNES and CLERMANTHE uſed well:
Good *Bait* receiv'd; ſame Toylſom *Task* endur'd
Both *Night* and Day (*lock'd* up no leſs ſecur'd)
Found equal *Cauſe* to ly down on the *Bed*,
With ſlumber's *Balm* refreſh'd his Drowſy *Head*.
BORGANES too thought 't was beſt *Courſe* to make
That time *Retreat* (ſince *Grief* for's Brother's ſake
Diſtemper'd grown) for *Calmer* mind's compoſing;
Leſt *ſurly* Glance, too boiſt'rous *words* diſcloſing,
Might ſtrangely *Damp* the Lady's *Breaſt*, o'er-cloud:
Same cheerful *Pauſe* to her own *Self* allow'd,

For

For body, *Mind*; beholding so next Day,
More beauteous *View*; as clearer *Beams* display (*Free*;
When *Fogs* withdrawn: both *Looks* and Thoughts more
Nice Female *Sex* much rul'd by *Fantasie*.
Strong, *Amorous* Mood his *Wrath* did balance well,
And serv'd, *Sluce-like*, when that began to *Swell*.
The *Lady*, last, on Simpathizing Ground
With both those *Lords* (their sad Copartner found)
Sought *Slumbers* ease, Repose for Body, *Mind*;
When well refresh'd, for th' *Evening*-Task design'd
(E're *Supper* came) to *Pause* and Contemplate,
What *Carriage* fit for her *Enthrall'd* Estate.
And that she might clear Fancy's *Skie* the more
From *Clouded* Thoughts, upon that Slumbr'ing *Score*,
Which hinder Sleep, 'gainst Reason oft Rebell:
Or break it through Disturbing *Dreams* expell:
She left her mind to *Range* in part, survey'd
That Gaudy *Room*, those Beauties there display'd.
Prime *Garden* then below, with curious *Dress*,
Where *Nature's* self did *Bride*-like Flaunt express.
Whose smaller Draught might even i'th' *Windows* there,
Fine *Silver* Pots with daintiest *Flower's*, appear.
Couch'd, last, on *Bed*, she clos'd her Radiant *Eyes*,
(Whilst *Crimson* Cheeks remain'd, like *Western* Skies,
Sun new withdrawn) as *Courted* Slumbers so,
Which strait *Imbrac'd* that Fairest Bed-fellow.
Spent near *Three* pleasing *Hours*, Awaking then,
Her *Eyes* restor'd to th' World their *Beams* agen.
Being well refresh'd, as *Case* did *Urge*, importune,
She *Mus'd* upon this present *Change* of Fortune;
Since *Slave* become; though *nobly* us'd thus far,
How least might cause *Offence*, breed Fatal *Jar*
Touching her *Self*; ORSAMNES (next) Cap iv'd,
THERSANDER (last) shew'd for her *Sake* Repriv'd:
Chief *Captain* slain i'th' *Fight*, by them perchance;
What *Words* to use, what *Action*, Countenance.
Those, *She* resolv'd, should *Mild* and Gentle be,
Shewn great *Regard* (joyn'd *Chast*) Conformity:
All i'th' *Lord's* Pow'r: *Lustful* as Haughty Mind
In th' outward *Looks* appear'd and *walk* combin'd.
Whilst ponder'd thus, *bad* Mournful *show* ensu'd,
Which might have *Damp'd* her Gentle *Heart*, if View'd:

Clermanthe's wary Mind.

Tall *Souldier* 'twas, found *Mutineer*, tho Slight;
By th' *Lord's* own Voice condemn'd to *Death* laſt Night.
Pinnion'd, nak'd *Waſt*, to backward-*Court* was led,
Where kneeling down, *Lopt* off his Martial *Head*
By nimble blade; That Kiſs'd the *Duſty* Ground,
Th' whole *Body* followed ſtrait, late one *Compound*,
Now ſad Divorce; *Blood* ſtream'd for *Tears*, as 'twere:
Such *High* command BORGANES challeng'd there.

Clermanthe's fair uſage.

Near th' *Hour* of eight (for *Supper* meant) ſhe heard
That *Lobbies* Door unlock'd by th' *Armed* Guard;
Next opened was her own, MELVORNA when
Enter'd the *Room*; grave *Matron* for the Reer;
Spruce, ſingle *Page* with Voyders did Appear;
Choice Linnen, *Glaſſes* brought, Perfumes and *Wine*;
Much Gorgeous *Plate* ſhe did before Decline.
MELVORNA there (ſalute perform'd) expreſt,
She *hop'd* CLERMANTHE *had well compos'd by* Reſt
Diſorder'd Frame. *What ſerv'd* (*ſhe* ſaid) *contented.*
MELVORNA then her box of *Gems preſented*
As from the *Lord*; theſe Words; *That he Conceiv'd*
They beſt her ſelf *became, therefore bereav'd,*
So thus reſtored all. She ſtrait repay'd
Large ſolemn Thanks; *tho was not us'd* (*ſhe* ſaid)
To handling Gifts, *yet, ſince* 'twas *lately her own,*
Nor charge *to him* (*leſs* nice *through Scruple Grown*)
She ſhould receive the ſame. *MELVORNA* then,
Her Brother's *Wounds were Dreſt*; inform'd agen;
That worſt but ſmall. *Kind* thanks from grateful *Heart*
Returned were, for that great *Honour's* Part.
Goodneſs conjoyn'd. Nought jealous of her *Lord*:
MELVORNA tho might *Beauties* Stile afford.
Cloth being ſpread, her *Supper* came; 'twas Neat;
Shew'd curious *Look*, as choice and dainty *Meat*:
Three Diſhes brought, *Preſerves* for Garniſh laid:
Page ſtrait withdrawn, that *Matron* onely ſtay'd.
MELVORNA there inform'd, *Her brother choſe*
This ſhort *Repaſt Complyance-way to* Cloſe
With *her* Deſire; *Plate, Servitors prevented.*
CLERMANTHE joyns: *One Diſh had her Contented*
But for MELVORNA'S worthy *Company*
If would take part. Who did like *Gueſt* Agree.
Thus down they *Sate* MELVORNA's Handſome way,
Civil *Regard*, Diſcourſe conjoyn'd that *Day*

Much

Much *Pleaſing* prov'd; ſo that CMERMANTHE well
Could for Companion *Chooſe*, Thought, *She'd* excell,
I' th' cloſe, *Arcadian Grange*, before Deſign'd,
But here ſad *Fears* did Damp Converſing *Mind*:
Yet fram'd her *Self*. Concluded their Repaſt,
MELVORNA ſaid (with Glance to th' *Window* caſt)
She could not well, that later Hour, *invite*
To th' Garden-*walks*, *CLERMANTHE* joyn'd, *The Sight*,
Proſpect *thereof Contented* her *as then*;
Till more Repos'd. *MELVORNA* ſaid agen;
If rang ſmall Silver *Bell*, *Diſpos'd whene're*
For Walking was, Door *ſhould ſtand* Open *there*.
And None *diſturb that* time *her privacy*
More than She *pleas'd*. Thanks were return'd as free.
Done ſhort Diſcourſe, *MELVORNA Fears exproſt*,
That She *ſhould prove Injurious to her* Reſt,
Then paſt Nine's *Hour* (that Month tho fair *Twilight*
Beheld abroad) wiſh'd ſtrait to *Her* Good-night.
That *Matron* too, CLERMANTHE ſince Deſir'd
To Dreſs her *Self*, Undreſs, took *Leave*, Retir'd.
Half-hour diſſolv'd, *She* lay'd her down in *Bed*
Like Beautie's *Mine*, with Silken *Quilt* o'reſpread; *Clermanthe left alone.*
Flowr'd *Sattin* Curtain's drawn; tho Sad the *Heart*,
Senſe Drowſie grown, to *ſlumber*'s Nightly part
Conformed prov'd: *Sleep* ſoon did bathe her *Eyes*,
Till Seav'n next *Morn* in Gentle *Bands* ſurprize.
Then *Spirits* cheer'd, She falls in *ſobreſt* faſhion
To th' former *Work*, Behaviour's contemplation:
Since, *Dinner* paſt, encounter ſhould (as 'twere)
BORGANES Strength; firſt Single *Combat* there.
Well ſlept the *Lord*, tho early Wakers be,
For Thoughtfulneſs did *Partners* prove, Agree.
She heard by *Nine* opened that Lobby-*Door*,
Then from that *Place*, on brave Good-morrow's Score,
Prime *Muſick* ſounds, whoſe ſweetly flowing *Stream* Good morrow.
Spread through the Air, in *Conſort* joyn'd Supream
For th' *Art-full* Hands; *Voices* ſucceeded there;
Which laſt by *Nature*'s Organs fram'd appear,
Are breath'd from *Life*, ſo th' Inſtruments excell'd,
Their *Song* it ſelf moſt Amorouſly *Swell'd*
Through *Love*-conceits, to raiſe more *fond* Deſire;
Warm colder Heart, Inflame where Former *Fire*:

She *Sigh'd* at all, bad *End* Preſag'd and fear'd,
Thoſe Courtly *Forms* ſo High, o're-ſtrain'd appear'd.
Small Garden-*Birds*, at laſt, conjoyned too,
Shew'd *Chanting* round what *Native* Pow'r could Do.
She Din'd at *Twelve*, Two Diſhes brought, no more,
That *Matron* left for Waiter, as before:
Eat pretty well, tho *Qualm'd* to think upon
Bad Second *Courſe* which ſhould Succeed anon,
Borganes there; All *Voyded*, carry'd thence,
She *walk'd* about, ſhewn *Beauteous* Excellence:
Near th' Hour of *Two*, her Muſing's broke by *Sound*
Of *Cornets* heard from that ſmall *Garden*-ground;
Such prov'd their *Place* beſides (Conjoyned Thoſe)
Three *Ecchoes* there did *Dandle* back the *Cloſe*
Of ev'ry *Strain*, by Turns, in perfect way;
Retorted ſo like *Nature's* wanton *Play*,
Or ſportive *Dance*; as Vaults and Walls thereby
Would ſpeak their *Joy*, *Clermanthe* Lodg'd ſo nigh.
That *Prologue* paſt, *Borganes* enter'd there,
Whoſe choiſeſt *Rube* did Shining, *Brave* appear,
Flow'rs Silver, Gold; *Pearl*-buttons, large beheld;
Neck, Sleeves at th' hand with Rows of *Gems* excell'd;
Silk underneath: Same *Buskins*, garniſhed
Their *Tops* with *Rubies*, Pearl: on Gallant *Head*
Great, Flaunting *Plume*; like Princely Brides-Groom dreſt:
Young, handſome *Perſon* too conjoyn'd to th' reſt.
His *Looks* and Walk Proud, Amorous *Mode* diſplay'd;
Giv'n Kiſs-Salute (Both ſitting down) He ſaid,
Borganes courting Clermanthe.
Bright, *Lovely* Gueſt, *having Convenient* Pauſe
Afforded you for Calm Retreat, *becauſe*
Long Journey, Watch *endur'd*; *to her Complaint*;
'Twas now Reſolv'd, *that* Sober *Viſitant*
I might appear: *thoſe* Friendly *Thoughts diſcloſe*
Lodg'd in my Breſt. When *Bluſh* her Cheek o'reflows
She Thanks *return'd for's* Lordſhip's *Nobler way*,
Kindneſs *Vouchſaf'd*; *thoſe* Gems *receiv'd laſt* Day;
Things Loſt *in her Account*. Graſp'd thereupon
Her whiteſt *Hand*, *Borganes* thus went on:
Thoſe mention'd Toys *forego*, *Great* Troop *behind*,
Like Harbingers, *then* Cheer *perplexed* Mind;
Falſe Priſ'ners *Name can nothing* Wrong, *diſgrace*,
Where Truly Free; *Commandreſs of this* Place:

I ſhall be Your's my Self *conjoyn'd beſide,*
No Vulgar *Gift.* CLERMANTHE again repli'd:
Theſe Words, my Lord, *do Clouded,* Dark *appear,*
Hold Double Sence, *but th'* Aim, *Deſign whate're;*
Methinks You *ſhould not* Soyl *your Greatneſs, State,*
Nor Judgment Brand *ſo far, to take for* Mate
Such Homely Choice, *Conjoyned* Low *Degree;*
Mean Form *and Birth.* He Anſwer'd earneſtly:
Love *does not Prize grand* Titles, *Names alone,*
Fond Shadows *th' are; tho* Noble *Branch (unknown)*
Your Self *conceiv'd; for* Perſon *fair Prevent,*
In my Eſteem, *all Doubtful Argument:*
And tho I cannot Woo *You as a* Spouſe,
Since choiceſt Wife *Deceas'd, made Solemn* Vowes
'Gainſt that Eſtate (but Thraldom thought indeed,
Unpleaſing Bands) *this may t' th'* Room *Succeed;*
As Miſtreſs. *I ſhall Court,* Imbrace *You ſo:*
Be Conſtant, laſt. CLERMANTHE, Whoſe *Blood* did ſhew
Strange Ebs and Tides for th' *Crimſon* Stream, as then,
His *Wanton* Aim unveil'd, conjoyns agen:
Since ſo, my Lord, *that You by* Vows are bound
Againſt a Wife, *I ſhall not on that* Ground
Seek thoſe to Break; *unworthy* Maid *howe're*
So high Regard; *but yet, methinks, to bear*
Your Miſtreſs-Name *You ſhould* Diſdain, *deſpiſe;*
Unchaſt withall. The *Lord* theſe Words replies:
Tho, Beauteous Nimph, *found Priſ'ner ſeiz'd by* War,
I may Diſpoſe *of all You have, and are;*
Appoint for Bed; *yet ſuch my Gentle* Mind
Your own Good *parts with Handſome* Form *combin'd,*
That I ſhall Court *your* Grant *e're Joy's Fruition;*
Shew Servant-like. And for th' Unchaſt *condition*
You talked of, why ſhould the Beaſts *more free*
(Man's *Drudges born*) *that* Pleaſure *take than* We;
Leave thoſe Fond Dreams, *Conceits as far from* True;
In th' Act of Love *like* Food *pay Nature's* Due.
CLERMANTHE ſaw the *Wind* began to *Riſe,*
More *Bluſt'ring grown;* BORGANES *Roll'd* his Eyes;
Thus, Drooping *Fear'd* ſad, Stormy *Cloud* from thence;
Beſt *Sayls* Withdrawn, us'd *Anchor's* Calm defence,
Mild, humble Way: her Perſon his *Slave* withall:
Theſe words return'd: *my Lord, firſt place I ſhall*

This

This Favour *beg*, *that* You *would Gently pleaſe*
To Pauſe *ſome time*, *for Cure of* Love's *Diſeaſe*;
Try whether Paſſion's *Force may Conquer'd ſhew*,
By Reaſon's *Pow'r*, *good* Ranſome *taken ſo*.
'*Twere* Simple *Act* (ſaid *He*) *that* Task *to prove*,
When ſtrongeſt Reaſon *for't*, *as* vain *to move*
For Ranſome, *Price*; *That* Perſon's *Valu'd more*,
Who's worthy thought theſe Armes. *I pray implore*,
CLERMANTHE joyn'd, *large* Time *may be Allow'd*
To calm my Heart, *which Sadneſs doth o're-cloud*,
Much Damp'd through Fortune's *Change*, whoſe *Qualm diſ-*
Both Body, Mind, *unfit for* Love's *imbraces*. (*graces*
Thus, not *Deny'd*, that Pauſe did *Reaſon* ſeem,
Sad Thoughts *Weak* Temper joyn'd; the Lord's eſteem
Rais'd ſo likewiſe, *Advanc'd*; ſince leſs Approv'd
That Eaſie *Girl*, ſhould fall when firſt was *Mov'd*
Into his *Arm's*: obſerved (next) a *Maid*
Her Self ſhe *Call'd*, more *Nice* that Way, o're-ſway'd:
Some *Time* might be Allow'd upon that *Score*;
'Twould *Heighten* (laſt) *Love's* choice Delights the more.
Then talk'd at *Large*; firſt place his *Travels* told,
What Dangers there; *Court-like* did next unfold,
Grand *Honour's* heap; laſtly his Commanding *Pow'r*,
High Government, *Provincial* Lord that hour:
In *Each* whereof ſhew'd *Proud*, vain-glorious Breſt,
Short *Chronicle* of his own *Praiſe* expreſt.
Which chang'd *Diſcourſe* had Pleas'd CLERMANTHE well;
But after each *Kind*, her Form like Beauteous *Spell*
So Charm'd his *Fancy* through the *Gazing* Sence,
He could not hold from *Wanton* Violence:
Conceiv'd *He* had *Rare* Temperance deſcry'd,
That Longer *Way* of Argument beſide.
Reach'd forth to *Kiſs*; and tho *She* oft Withdraw,
Nice, Modeſt *Look's* conjoyn'd to Check, o're-aw;
Some *Words* withall; *Nay*, *Pray*, *my* Lord, *excuſe*:
Nothing would Serve, BORGANES ſtill Purſues
Her *Lips* till Seiz'd. Thoſe *Dainties* muſt aſſwage;
Like *Baits* ſhould prove for ev'ry Talking *Stage*
His Tongue o're-paſs'd; *Firm*-Seal'd each *Kiſſing* Cloſe,
Done often too: *Love* (ſaid) proclaim'd by Thoſe.
Strong Thoughts withall 't would *Warm*, prepare her *Heart*:
Who durſt not *Chide*, nor Act the *Scouling* Part,

OR

ORSAMN leſt, THERSANDER Tortur'd be:
'Twas well if ſav'd that Way her *Chaſtity.*
BORGANES (laſt) conjoyn'd, their *Garden*-door
Should *Open* ſtand when *Rung* that Bell (before
By th' *Siſter* nam'd) or ſtrait, if *She* deſir'd;
With Proud *Half-ſmile*, ſlow, Stately *Walk* retir'd.
CLERMANTHE then *trac'd* round, Diſtemper'd Way, *Clermanthe walks in the Garden.*
Her *Chamber* there for *Troubled Mind*'s Allay,
Such th' endleſs *Kiſſing* Task; well pleaſed tho
That *Rack* withdrawn; did *Cooler* alſo grow.
After ſome *Pauſe*, Conceit their *Garden*-Air
With change of *Place*, might eaſe in Penſive *Care*,
She rung that *Bell*; which Signal giv'n alone,
Smaller *Back-door* (by th' Hangings hid, unknown)
Was ſtrait Unlock'd: That *Matron*, there Deſcry'd
Ask'd, Would ſhe *Walk*? CLERMANTHE fair reply'd;
She meant ſome time inth' *Garden*-walks to ſpend
If *Private* ſo: None ſhould diſturb, *Offend*,
The Matron ſaid; Her *Self* would Wait above
Till *She* return'd; The *Lord*'s Arch-*Bawd* did prove.
Down ſmaller *Stairs* to th' *Garden*-ground She paſs'd,
Pleas'd, *Kiſs'd* there by Gentle *Gales* (at laſt)
Stead of that *Lord*; Tormented more than *Cloy'd*
Thoſe *Warm* Laſcivious *Bouts*, now Pauſe enjoy'd.
'Twas *Comfort* too, Firſt *Claſh* ſo well oppos'd,
Ground laid for More; good *Virgin*-Fence diſclos'd.
She ſoftly Trac'd, *Grief*'s Solemn Thoughts in part
That time *Diſcharg'd*, for more Contented *Heart*;
Sad *Spirits* cheer'd: So on Becalmed *Shore*
Weak *Barks* repair'd rough *Storms* confront the more.
She view'd their Flow'rs, *May*'s fragrant *Beauties* ſhewing, *Clermanthes trouble.*
Green, dainty *Knots*, and *Walks*; ſmall glance beſtowing;
Prime carved *Statues* there for *Art* excell'd,
Wire-cloſed Room with choiceſt *Birds* beheld,
Which ſeem'd to *chaunt* her Welcome oft; fair *She*
Their Fellow-*Priſ'ner*, joyn'd Captivity.
Walking enough, *Sigh* breath'd, She made *Retreat*
To *Arbour* near, with *Roſes* dreſt compleat.
Bad Sighing *Cauſe*, whoſe ſtranger *Fortune* ſhew'd
Like guilded *Cup*, with *Povs'nous* Draught o're-flow'd,
There Sitting down, *She* Thought-full ponder'd then
How beſt to *Ward* the *Lord*'s Aſſaults agen.

Ranſome was nam'd, prov'd *Scorned* tho, deſpis'd;
Croſt Luſt-*Deſign*; and were that valu'd, pris'd,
How loath'd to *Move*, while kept that *Murthereſs*,
The *Duke* her Father in ſuch *Great* Diſtreſs:
'Twas *Prince* (ſhe thought) *ORONTES* ſhould that *Score*
Diſcharge for *Both*, its Freedom did reſtore:
But *Ranſome* paſs'd for *Dream*; their Fortunes thus
Shew'd Dark, *Confus'd*, and Highly dangerous.
Nor durſt *She* term her *Self* *ORSAMNES Wife*,
Fond, uſeleſs *Plea*, leſt ſoon Deſtroy'd his Life.
BORGANES Words, that *He* would *Viſit* ſo
Each other *Day*; did cheerful *Pauſe* beſtow.
Thus, *Hope* preſerv'd; near *Seven*, Supper's hour,
She mounts the *Stairs* with-drawn from th' *Garden*-bow'r.

The Matron tempts *Clermantis*.

That *Matron*, e're did back return, made bold
(Well practis'd *Part*) her Thoughts thus to unfold.
CLERMANTHE inform'd, How *Happy* She might prove,
If would *Comply* with th' Earl BORGANES *Love*;
So *Princely*, Great, for *Perſon*, Parts admir'd:
And tho might well Conſtrain what He deſir'd,
Did Count her *Grant*, eſteem'd as choiceſt treaſure;
Beſides *Himſelf*, much Rare conjoyned *Pleaſure*:
That *Garden*'s uſe, brave Gallery at hand;
Might range the *Houſe*, Horſe, *Charet* both command
To take the *Air*, in daintieſt *Park* below;
Next, Country-grounds; Her *Self* th' Attendant go,
His *Siſter* call'd, when pleas'd; ſhould *Gorgeous* ſhine,
Prove *Wife* indeed, tho *Name* of Concubine.
Her *Brother*, laſt, tho *Eight* had Slain, left *Dead*
Brother to th' *Lord* (till then not mentioned)
And *Uncle* (tho Six more) enlarged, *Free*:
BORGANES would Each *Point* confirm, agree.

CLERMANTHE ſaw her *Bawd*-like way, and Trade,
Prov'd *Arm'd* withall; ſhort, *Gentle* Anſwer made,
As done to th' *Lord* Himſelf; no Granting *One*,
Nor leſt *Deny'd*; Excuſe, *Demurs* alone.
When *Supper* came, Two *Diſhes* brought, no more,
But dainty *Food*; the Reſt as Night before:
That ended, paſt, leſt farther *Talking* cauſe,
Wiſh'd *Privacy*, the Matron ſtrait with-draws.

ORSAMNES *Room*, *THERSANDER*'s both did ſtand
Delightful Way, remoter *Fields* command;

Large

Large *Nature*'s Draught, fine, Pleaſant *Proſpect* there;
Tho Her's by *Art* more Curious *Ground* appear.
From that *Rock*'s height view'd Gallant *Park* below,
Where They could *ſee* BORGANES hunt the *Doe*,
And lofty creſted *Buck*; Prime part of all
Their *Silvan* Chaſe, to th' Dying *Funeral*:
Heard Horns and *Hounds*, tho ſcarce their *Sence* at leiſure;
Too *Solemn* Thoughts for ſuch Diſcordant *Pleaſure*.
BORGANES ſtill each other *Day* renew'd
Fond *Viſits* there, Surrender to conclude
O' th' Beauteous *Fort*; his *Rampant* Thoughts o're-aw'd,
And *Pride* extream (joyn'd Hunting *Games* abroad)
With utmoſt *Art*, that in the *End* he Might
Strong *Fancy* pleaſe, through Height'ned *Love*'s delight;
Free cloſing *Grant* for mutual imbraces,
Or all Pretences *Barr'd*, ſuch *Lurking* places.
Ne're *tortur'd* ſo by Self-reſtraint before;
At Second *Time* conjoyn'd o' th' *Wanton* Score,
For Pow'rful Grounds, what *Matron* did expreſs,
Touching her ſelf; thoſe Grand Advantages,
Prerogatives (thought *Miſtreſs*-like) ſhould be
By *Him* perform'd; her *Uncle*, *Brother* Free.
His *Manner* was, giv'n firſt in *Stately* kind
Long *Kiſs*-Salute, to *Ask*, next place combin'd,
If She *enjoy'd yet* Setled *Thoughts*, *compos'd*:
Her Anſwers Smooth, ſtill *Fair* Regard diſclos'd.
Hard Task *conceiv'd ſo ſoon* (She then expreſt)
For that great Change *to frame her* Virgin-*breſt*:
Still hopes *withall*, *his* Goodneſs *might o're-ſway*
That Fancies Pow'r. Who Said, *No Charm*, Delay
Could Alter *ought*, *nor* Ranſome *taken be*,
The Provinces, *the* Crown *of Arcadie*.
So chang'd Diſcourſe, conjoyn'd oft-times, howe're,
That *Amorous* Charge thoſe *Kiſs*-encounters there,
Volley, Shot-like, as meant to take by *Storm*
Th' whole *Garriſon* (to which *She* muſt Conform,
Sad, qualmiſh *Heart*) as would her *Lips* devour;
And leave none for ORSAMNES *Self* that Hour.
Thoſe *Fruit*-repaſts, ſince longer *Pauſe*, delay'd,
Should *Fancy*'s Appetite content (He ſaid)
Till th' onely *Food*, that *Meat* Compleat of *Love*.
Thus, forc'd to bear (ſince *Vain* Excuſes prove)

Borganes way of viſits.

Th' Offenſive *Load*; weigh'd her Enthrall'd *eſtate*,
Proud *Temper*, Harſh with which *Ingag'd*; ſad Fate!
On her *Wiſe* Cards, well *Acted* part till ended,
ORSAMNES and *THERSANDRE'S Cauſe* depended.
'Twere Pleaſing *View* to have Beheld what faſhion,
This ſweet Young *Lady*, aw'd by *Pow'r*, *Luſt*, *Paſſion*,
Carry'd her *Self*; whole *lips* tho Suffer'd *Rape*,
Happy thus far th' whole *Body* chanc'd t' Eſcape:
Us'd *Garden*-walks ſometimes for more Content
(Rung Silver *Bell*) tho Sad conceiv'd th' *Event*.

Borganes fifth Viſit.

Tenth Day 'twas now, *Fifth* Viſit alſo there,
Near *Two* in th' Afternoon (ſame *Hours* they were)
BORGANES came; in *Scarlet* cloath'd, choice *Dye*,
With Gallant Lace and *Gems* adorn'd to th' Eye;
New *Feathers* flaunt. Had *Buck* run down that Day
For's Morning-*Sport*, then chang'd for *Wanton* play;
Renew'd his Female *Chaſe*, Domeſtick Man:
Giv'n *Kiſs*-ſalute Thrice or'e, *He* thus began:
Speak, *Beauteous* Nimph, *your Thoughts* Compoſed *now*:
Well calm'd your Heart! *Serener grown that* Brow
For kind *Returns in th'* Amorous *Point of Love!*
When Fainteſt glance, *My Lord* (ſaid *She*) *'twould prove*
More than Girl's *Task to rectifie a* Frame
So much Disjoynted *late* (*no ſmaller Main*)
By Fortune's *Hand*; *than let me* Beg *how-e're*,
Your Noble Breaſt *would yet* Diſpence, *forbear*.
The *Lord* reply'd; *You charge*, *bright* Nimph, *thus long*
Unjuſter way Great Fortune's *Act with Wrong*,
Since brought to Love's *kind*, *Friendly* Arms: *what's more*,
Grand Perſon, *Style conjoyn'd*, *much* Wealthy *ſtore*.
I crave my Lord (ſaid *She*) *your Gentleſt* Gloſs,
Upon my Words, *ſince former* Freedom's *loſs*,
Joyn'd Chaſtitie's, *Injurious may appear*,
Tho Walls of Gold, *Bed* Gems *imbroyder'd there*
BORGANES when: *Thoſe Things of meaner* Weight
Through Fancy's *Pow'r to their* Gigantick *height*
Nurs'd, *Foſter'd are*: *cool* Gales *to Storms will riſe*,
Conceit them ſo. *My Lord* (*She* then replies)
Theſe Reall *prove*: New *ſtrangeneſs of the* Thrall,
Faint Heart *conjoyn'd both* Plead *for Me withall*:
Ask longer Time: *your Goodneſs* claim'd *from thence*:
Sighs whiſper'd forth their *Softer* Eloquence.

BOR-

BORGANES *Lowr'd*; yet ſeeing her *Gentle* Strain,
Sole fault *Demurs*, becalm'd his Harſh *Diſdain*;
Luſt too in part; Ambitious *Head* to wear
Her Conqueſt-*wreath*, ſince Beauty's *Star* ſhin'd there,
Tranſcendent Form; thought *Noble* Rank beſide:
Huge *Fanſie* (laſt) what *Joy*, when Both comply'd,
In Love's *Imbrace* was found, Concordant *Fire*;
Her *Lips* with all gave *Food* to pleaſe Deſire.
Prime choice *Preſerves*; no Churliſh *Taunts* expreſt;
His *Perſon* too (thought) *Warm'd* the coldeſt Breſt.
Well, Said the Lord, *This Points prorogu'd a while*
Some Buſineſs doth Diſturb *to Day*, *beguile*.
Breaks th' Argument; *Next Afternoon's agen*
For Parley *ordain'd*, *your faint*, *weak* Heart *till then*
Rouſe, *ſtrengthen*, *Cheer*. To th' *Kiſſing* Task did fall,
Monſtrous, extream; Her *Fine* conjoyn'd for *All*.
She dar'd not *Low'r*, ORSAMNES left from thence,
THERSANDER both fell *Dreadfull* Conſequence:
Was pleas'd this *Day* o're-paſt, and for to *Morrow*,
Some *Hopeful* ground did mitigate her Sorrow.
How *Sad*, perplext this *Ladie's* Fortune ſeem'd!
Submiſful *Pray'rs*, Demurs beſt *Help* eſteem'd.

Borganes ſixth Viſit.

Next Afternoon BORGANES doth appear,
(Promiſe not broke) prime *Gallant* Garb did wear;
Choice Purple *Velvet* 'twas, imbroider'd high
With *Silver*, *Gold*; Buskins, brave Knots comply.
Saluting *Her* with Proud, advanced *Creſt*,
Set down withall, his Language thus expreſt.
Sad, *Penſive* Maid, *I hope* good *Nature's Pow'r*,
Diſcretion *too Conjoyn'd*, *have well this* Hour
Compos'd your Heart *for kind* Imbrace *and Free*,
Our Love's *return*. *Scarce brought to that* Degree,
My Lord, She ſaid, (with *Sober* Glance) *as might*
Fit Hand-maid ſerve to Pleaſe *your Appetite*,
One farther Suit *give leave to* Name, *which I*
Preſume your Pious *Thoughts will not* deny,
So ſweetly *Spoke* that ſtill She *Charm'd*, o're-ſway'd
His bluſt'ring Mood. *What Suit?* BORGANES ſaid.

Clerimanthe's Suit to *Borga.*

That firſt, *my* Lord, *I may* (She anſwer'd there)
Six days *Devotion* Keep, *obſerv'd where-e're*,
Some Yearly Rites *to Pallace* Honour *done*;
Next Morning *through Chief*, Royal *Town begun*,

(*Whence*

(*Whence was* my Birth) *perform'd by* Womankind
Since Goddeſs-*name of Wiſdom t' her Aſſign'd.*
Which ſacred *Part ſhews* Cuſtom *on Record*;
And I conceive. You *would not wiſh, my* Lord,
This Body *giv'n up then for* Bed *Unchaſt*;
Nor th' Hallow'd Even *now that way Imbrac'd.*
BORGANES Scoul'd, Things ſhould ſo croſly fall;
True *Cuſtome* 't was, well known through *Greece* withall;
Next *Morn* began, each *May* prov'd celebrated,
Like Froſt to *buds* his Rampant *Joy* abated:
Yet ſtill diſpos'd to *Pleaſe*, ſome Thoughts beſide,
PALLAS *provok'd* might ſpoil his *Wanton* Pride,
If ſuch grand *Deity*; with ſhort Demur
(Whilſt *She* felt doubtful *Qualm*) thus Anſwer'd her:
Three Days *I can, tho hardly*, Grant, *Allow.*
When ſhe *Beſeech'd, his Lordſhip would not* now
Defraud the Goddeſs *of her Ancient* Right,
Nor her own Heart *through* Troubled *Thoughts be night*,
Which Clouded *was before*; *increaſing* ſorrow:
BORGANES Grants, tho Patience needs to Borrow.
Here *Craving* ſtrait his *Lordſhip*'s furtherance,
Command withall *Things* needful to advance,
That *Matron* came; by whom *ſhe* was ſupply'd
With *Olive*-boughs, *Flower's*, certain *Herbs* beſide.
Thoſe *Firſt* made *Wreath* that Goddeſs to preſent
Her *branch* proclaim'd; for *ſweetneſs*, Ornament
The Flow'rs conjoyn'd, and *ſtrew'd* i'th' Windows there:
Th' Herbs (laſt) *Myſterious* call'd: brought *Spices* were,
And choice *Perfumes*, which *Evening*, *Morn* did riſe
In Fragrant *Clouds* to Heaven for Sacrifice:
Still us'd ſometimes their *Garden*-walks altho,
That Branched *Bow'r*, more cheer'd, refreſhment ſo.
Prime *Truce* 'twas thought? how ſweet thoſe *Pauſes* be
To troubled *Hearts* in ſtrange, *Extream* Degree,
None well can doubt; 'Twas like th' Enlarged *Breath*
Same ſtrangling *Cord* withdrawn, *Reprieve* from Death:
So Dreadful *Rape* conceiv'd; faint *Hope* (but Glance)
That *Heaven* howe're might ſend Deliverance.
MELVORNA fair (mean time) her *Patient*'s Health
Melvorna's love to Orſamnes. Through *Cure* regards, till her own *Heart* by ſtealth
Did *Wound* receive. Tranſpierced through the *Eye*,
And wanted now, Kind *Balms* to pour, Apply,

OR-

ORSAMNES *Hand*; from Pitty grown to *Love*:
Which, whilſt to *Cruſh* ſhe thought, did *mount* above,
More ſturdy far, like *Tirant*-Lord became;
So that *Himſelf* obſerv'd her changed Frame,
Both Looks and *Words*, tho ſcarce thought *Love's* Diſaſter;
Much leſs that *Sore* requir'd from *Him* the Plaiſter.
Wary their Talk, two armed *Guardians* there,
Inform'd by *Her* his *Siſter's* Health howe're;
Her *Six days* cloſe, Reſerv'd *Devotion* Granted;
Joy to ORSAMNES *Heart*, which ſadly panted
Through Fears of *Her*; yet *Maid* conceiv'd, unſtain'd,
Free *Pauſe* that while: Told, th' *Uncle* well remain'd:
Contented more: foul *Plots*, preſaging mind,
Were 'gainſt *CLERMANTHE's* Chaſtity deſign'd.
Tho midſt her *Solemn* Task, far ſtranger *Rites*
Performed were, one of thoſe *Moonſhine*-Nights
Upon the *Leads*, juſt o're againſt her *ſide*,
Where builded large *Two* ſtately *Tow'rs* deſcry'd;
Her *Roof* adorn'd the *Same*, oppos'd to thoſe;
The *firſt* of them did Pair of *Stayrs* incloſe,
The *Next*, ſmall Diſtance off, fine *Lodging* held,
Serv'd One o'th' *Men* whoſe craft in *Stars* excell'd.
Forth thence *He* came with *ſwarthy* Face and meager,
Black Garment worn, *white* Wand and *Book*, moſt eager
To making *Circle* falls; Strange *Figures* there.
E're long two *Maids* mounted the *Top* did bear
Wax-*Taper* Each, in *Petticoats* alone;
Who, Sign obſerv'd, walk'd to th' Firſt Door, thereon
White *Smock* did lay, *Back* plac'd aloft well ſpread;
Then march'd *Thrice* round the *Tow'r*, whilſt' th' Other
With *Tapers* firſt, next ſprinkled *Fountain*-water (*Read*:
Laſt, *Myrtle*-leaves: (fair *Venus-Branch*) did ſcatter
Fond *Ivy*, *Vine*: Then turn'd their *Smock*, the *Breaſt*
Upwards diſplay'd; with *Leaves* that alſo Dreſt:
He *Verſes* ſpoke, when ſudden *Whirlwind* blew,
And *Gently Danc'd* thoſe wanton *Leaves* in view.
They both to th' *Circle* walk'd, their *Tapers* bearing,
Glaſs ſhewn to them by *Turns*, in which appearing
Their *Husbands* Form: Contrived *Plot* that Night
I'th' Longing *Mood*: till, bent for plainer *Sight*,
Both march'd the *Circle* round, *Bedew'd* withall,
Strew'd that with *Leaves*; whilſt *Figures* great and ſmall

His

His Hand perform'd. *Ent'ring* the ſame, Affrai'd.
The *Chief* was rang'd (plump *Laſs*, MELVORNA's *Maid*)
Before his *Breſt*; plac'd *Landry*-Wench behind;
He read from *Book* commanding *Terms* to Bind,
When from the *Stairs* well-formed *Youth*, in ſhow
Gentle appear'd, Hand layd o'th' *Breſt*, and ſo
Bending to Her, walk't ſtrait behind laſt *Tow'r*:
Same *Face* ſhe ſaw in th' *Glaſs* that wondrous Hour.
Then *ſet* before that *Landry*-Maid, whilſt ſhe
Retreats behind; *By him* pronounc'd agree
Same *Bluſt'ring* Terms: when *Carcaſe* of a Man
(Strange Spouſe) came ſtalking forth, his march began;
Nodding to Her withdraws, with plain *Death's* Head;
Shewing the *Grave* ſhould prove her Marriage *Bed*:
When ſhe ſcarce *ſtartled* ſeem'd, ſince was before,
Contemning *Fates*, inclin'd to play the *Whore*:
Life better far concluded from the *Heart*.
All throughly weigh'd: *Both* taking leaves depart:
He walk'd to th' *Cabin*-Tow'r, which *Place* did bring
From Stars above to downright Conjuring.

Thoſe ſix *Days paſt*, which time the Noble *Maid*
Had often thought on beſt *Reſolves*, diſplay'd
Her ſtrongeſt *Hopes* for choice Deliverance;
Some ſtrange *Event* their *Freedoms* to advance;
But *None* appear'd; till near o're-whelmed *Breſt*:
Since now to her laſt *Plot* conſtrain'd, Diſtreſt,
Laſt *Fencing* Ward; ſole *Anchor* thought to be,
So nigh to *Wrack* her Virgin-Chaſtity:

Borganes viſiting *Clermanthe.*

BORGANES came, that former Wanton *Hour*;
Still gallant, *Brave* to boaſt his *Wealth* and Pow'r;
Triumphant *Looks* withall, as *Gain'd* the *Prize*:
Such *Cæſar's* us'd, when their victorious *Eyes*
Grand *Spoyls* obſerv'd: Kiſs giv'n, ſalute he made
Short, ſudden ſtop; her *Geſtures* ſince diſplay'd
Sad Gloomineſs; Like *Damps* from troubled *Heart*,
Diſorder'd Mind: thus *Blaz'd* his own in part.

I Hope my calmneſs (Nymph) *your late Devotion*
Have hatcht no ſullen Brood, *nor ſtrange Commotion*
Within your thoughts, ſince clouded *Eyes* and brow;
I came *your full* conſent *to Challenge now*;
That Fortreſs *there*, *Aſſaulted long*, Reſign'd
To my Diſpoſe. When Fainter *Glance* declin'd;

My

My Lord (ſhe ſaid) *it proves my* Grief, *that I*
Should ſtill, tho more Ingag'd *to Grant*, Deny,
Your Patience *beg*: *if Ask'd thereof the Ground*,
This New *Reſtraint*, *bad*, ſecret *Cauſes found*
Within conjoyn'd (*which long before have* ſeiz'd
Head, Body *both*) *my Frame make ſo Diſeas'd*,
That, *anſw'ring your* Deſires, *not Health alone*
But Life's *in Danger brought*; *and I am* prone
To hope (*my Lord*) *your* Goodneſs *may preſerve*,
And ſpare them Both. *BORGANES* might obſerve
Sighs breath'd withall, her *Looks* more faintly range;
Theſe words expreſt; *I wonder at this* change,
Since your Plump Cheeks *ſmall* Sickneſs *breach do ſhew*,
Good colour, Blood *conjoyn'd*; *Proclaimed tho*
By you large *Batteries*: *I deeply fear*,
Proud, *coy* Diſdain, *ſome Froward* mood *howe're*
This mock-*Diſtemper wrought*, *theſe* Qualms *created*;
Which Firſt I ſcorn, *the laſt moſt fouly* Hated.
When gentleſt ſhe; *That proud diſdain*, *my* Lord,
Next froward Mood, *I humbly may* Diſown:
For weakneſs, *laſt*, *that* Fault's *no wonder known*
In Fleſh and Blood; *nor Apt* my Cheeks, *beſide*,
To tell *forth a* Diſeaſe, *tho change deſcry'd*
Not ſmall in Them: *I therefore* Beg, *Implore*
Your Lordſhips *tender thoughts*: Time *may reſtore*
This Body's ſtrength, *and* Partner *make more* able
For your Deſires, *not now conſiderable.*
So ſweetly *Breath'd* (True *Cauſes* to Complain,
Diſtemper'd Head) ſhe *charm'd* him partly again.
He doubtful ſtands, confuſed Thoughts, as 't were;
Proud *Heart* ſometimes, leſt ſeem'd *Neglected* there,
Swell'd *Boil'd* aloft; then *Luſt's* enraged *Tide*;
Till *Reaſon* warn'd, Perchance *She not* bely'd
Her *Health* that Hour: Strong *Fancies* (laſt) o'th' *Pleaſure*
(Still conſtant *Aim*, reſerv'd) in largeſt meaſure,
To th' *height* Enjoy'd o're-rul'd *Him* as before:
Well (there He ſaid) *Six Days conjoyn'd yet more* *Orſamnes* in a courſe of Phyſick.
I ſhall allow, *Tho forged* Plot, *pretended*,
Your ſtrength t' Advance; *prime* Doctor's *aid* commended;
All Shifts *thereby Debarr'd*; *his cautious Art*
You'l ſcarce Deceive, *tho* Patience *on my Part.*

No *Kiſs*-farewell, too Stout for *Fondneſs* grown,
Urg'd *Sickly* mood, like *Storm* withdraws o're-blown:
Such thought by *Her*: glad there *CLERMANTHE* ſeem'd,
From *Virgin*-wrack ſix *Days* again redeem'd.
Next Morn great *Doctor* came, with *Graveſt* touch
Her *Pulſe* did feel, *Water* obſerv'd as much;
Not far from *Health* conceiv'd; ſad *Fumes* altho
Clouding her *Head*, th' whole Bodie's *Frame* might ſhew
Thence weakned more: the *Stomach* droop and fall,
Broke *Nature*'s Reſt through Watchful Thoughts withall.
(Thoſe ſtrength-Supports) which *Ord'ring* her own mind
Would *Rectifie*. Gave choice *Receipts*, deſign'd
To cleanſe thoſe *Parts* whence Harmful *Vapours* riſe
Well clear'd the *Spleen*: with *Cordial's* (laſt) Supplies:
Took in his *View*: wherefore *She* waved none,
Diſſembler elſe concluded thereupon:
Tho with Diſtemper'd *Head* moſt ſtrongly *She*
Wiſh'd ſharp *Diſeaſe*, apparent Maladie.
Was often too, by her Grand *Doctor*'s care,
Preſcrib'd to take below the Garden-Air;
Where having *Walk'd*, ſet down i' th' Branched *Bow'r*
Sigh'd, Muſed oft; *Wept* forth moiſt, *Pearly* Show'r.
That *Matron* waits i' th' Chamber-Window ſtill,
Made bold ſometimes to uſe her *Bawdy* skill;
E're lock'd *back*-door, at laſt; Inform'd her there,
Her *Lord* from *View* would thoſe *Six* Days forbear,
Leſt wrong'd their *Phyſick*-work, her *Health* withall;
Whoſe *Abſence* pleas'd like freedom found in *Thrall*.
His Doctor tho vile *Agent* thought to be,
Should ſtrength reſtore till loſt *Virginity*.
Sixth Afternoon the *Doctor* told, Declar'd
His *Learned* Thoughts, but little *Chang'd*, impair'd
Her former ſtrength, Convenient Temper then,
Tho troubled *Mood* might cauſe bad *Fumes* agen,
Diſorder more: *BORGANES* Heart did pleaſe,
Now willful *Qualm* muſt prove her main *Diſeaſe*.

Borganes with *Clermanthe* again.

Paſt th' hour of *Five* (too long that *Night*'s delay)
His *Lordſhip* came, did *Looks* ſevere diſplay.
Surpriz'd *She* was withall, far leſs *Compos'd*;
Laſt Thun'dring *Storm* (conceiv'd) that *hour* diſclos'd.
Approaching near, ſame Clouded *Eyes* beheld,
Since troubled *Heart* (worſe Anguiſh then Conceal'd)

Stout

Stout *Pauſe* he made; Plump *Cheeks* obſerv'd that time,
Freſh-colour'd too; choice *Temper* found, ſo Prime,
That *Sorrow's* hand had ſcarcely *Plunder'd* there,
Tho *Lodg'd* ſo long; ſmall *Spoyls* from thence could bear.
The *Lord* demands; *If Sickly* Cauſe *ſtill vex'd her*;
Or ſullen Mood, *Coy*, *froward* Qualm *perplex'd her*;
By th' Doctor *thought fit* Partner *for his* Bed:
Strong frame reſtor'd. CLERMANTHE anſwered
Mild, gentle way (*of hope* yet ſcarce bereav'd,
Tho Languiſhing) *That Doctor was deceiv'd*;
Nor could his Art with Wonders *tho endu'd*,
What ſhe did Feel *'bove her own* Sence *conclude.*
Croſs Humour 'twas (BORGANES ſtrait expreſt)
That ſpoyl'd, *Diſturbed all from* Wilful *Breſt*,
If harm'd *before*; *well practis'd Jugler's* Trade
Prime Favour *ſhewn with* Cheats *at laſt Repay'd.*
Tyrant in Looks and *Words*, Imperious now
As known her *Lord*, put on Commanding *Brow.*
When *Sighs* with Tears conjoyn'd, moſt Humble *She*
Beg'd Gentle Thoughts, *Forbearance*, *Clemency.*
Vain Prayers (he ſaid) *thy* Brother *has thus long*
Eſcap'd *through* Thee; *Pamper'd and* Heal'd, *grown ſtrong*;
But now ſhall ſtrait Diſcharge *that Mortal* Score,
By whom my Brother *Slain*, *Sev'n* Souldiers *more.*
(Tears wept *She* there, ſuch *May's* ſoft Show'r diſcloſes,
Which Chriſtalliz'd her *Cheeks* bright Lillies, Roſes)
And for thy Self, *Coy* Girl, *convenient* way
Shall teach Obedience, *what I* am. *Diſplay.*
My Lord (She joyn'd; *for my ſad Brother's* Crime
(If ſuch *there were*) *ſince* prov'd *that dangerous* Time,
Defenſive Act, *it may for* Pardon *plead*;
Ranſome *vouchſaf'd*, *like* Crown *adorn your Head.*
And ſo for me *your Gentle* Beams *I ſhall*
Sill proſtrate Crave. Such words, *Tears* joyn'd withall,
As might produce in *Savage* Breſt compaſſion;
Theſe mournful *flow'd*, thoſe *Sounded* ſweeteſt faſhion.
Well (ſaid *the Lord*, then *lightned* with his Eyes
Us'd Thund'ring *Tongue*) *you're both* enſlaved *Prize*;
This Doom *receive*; *if not next* Noon, *full ended*,
E're, *yeilding* Grant *ſtrait brought and Recommended*
By th' Matron's *Voice*, *that* Youth *ſhall breath his Laſt*:
Thy Rape *Succeeds.* Which Dreadful *Judgement* paſt,

Clermanthe threatned by *Borganes.*

My Lord (She ſaid) *tho I ſhould* then *for more*
Diſpenſed Leave, *yet longer* Time *implore*,
I hope your *Mercy may be found for* Either:
Pearl-tears conjoyn'd: *None* (ſaid the Lord) *for Neither*.
Vain prov'd *Complaints*, for now the *Man* was Right,
Himſelf become; Soft, *gentle* Thoughts take flight.
Moſt *Proud* he was and *Luſtful* both, paſt change;
As *Cruel* too; Revengeful *Flame* not ſtrange
Where croſt, *Oppos'd*: n'er like Regard had ſhewn,
CLERMANTHE's *Charms* that Pow'r could *vaunt* alone.
Thus, ſhaking th' Head; *Go, ſturdy Girl*; He ſaid;
Frown darted, laſt: left there th' or'e-whelmed *Maid*.
CLERMANTHE's now through *Direful* ſtreight diſtreſt,
Grief-Labyrinth, Sad Thoughts, confounded *Breſt*:
What *Courſe* remain'd? on *Rack* her Soul appear'd;
'Twas laſt *Extream*, tho long Preſag'd and *Fear'd*.
If She Refuſe, nor with his *Luſt* Comply'd,
Next *Afternoon* the Lord ORSAMNES *Dy'd*.
If ſhe did *Grant*, 'twould Wound her own ſad *Heart*
And *Fame* to Death; *Self*-Murtheres in part.
That *Way* conceiv'd; moſt Loathſome to her *Mind*:
Here's *Love* to Him, to *Virtue* there Deſign'd.
The *Laſt* prevail'd, *O're-came*, much ſtrength'ned tho
By *Powerful* Arguments: If *Yielded* ſo,
She likely *loſt* ORSAMNES *Love* withall,
Tho ſav'd his *Life*, were both diſcharg'd from *Thrall*;
Grand Forfeiture: ſtill *Friend* perhaps Confeſs'd:
This farther thought, his *Noble*-temper'd Breſt
Pure love preſerv'd, did *Goodneſs* ſo advance,
He might Diſdain that *Life* enjoy'd, perchance,
Which *She* ſhould *Purchaſe* thus; o're-whelmed ſeem;
Such foul *Deceit* where Lodg'd ſo *fair* Eſteem.
Nay, tho She *Grant*, the *Tyrant's* humour cloy'd,
He might howe're through *Vengeance* Fall, deſtroy'd
What credit, *Faith* in ſo unworthy *Breſt*?
So *vile* thus far and Barbarous expreſt?
What's more, his *Death* might prove to Her *unknown*,
Whilſt *they* Affirm'd was *Free*, enlarged grown;
Dead th' *Uncle* too, ſhe kept as *Concubine*:
Both ways *Abus'd*, thought Living Death's Deſign
Thing *Poſſible* through ſtrange *Event*, beſide
Both might Eſcape that *Doom*, tho She deny'd.

If,

If, laſtly, *Kill'd* her Self, ORSAMNES ſure
Was ſtrait Condemn'd, ſhould *Mortal* ſtroke endure.
Thus, firm, *Reſolv'd* She would not do that Baſe,
Unworthy *Act*; tho Dreadful found the *Caſe*:
Yet many a *Sigh*, ſad *Groan* ſhe breath'd, howe're,
For that hard *Vote* ſince did *Unkind* appear.
Paſt th' hour of Twelve *Sleep* charm'd her drowſie *Sence*,
Took *Pitty* of moſt vertuous excellence.
Clermanthe's chaſte reſolve.

BORGANES now, that he was *Gull'd*, deluded
By *Female* ſlights (ſtrange *Patience* loſt) Concluded;
Froward *Neglect*, not nice Conceit alone
Coy *Virgin*-mood (if Cauſe thereof were known)
Which ſwell'd far more Diſdainful *Wrath*, grand Pride;
Since handſome *Perſon* thought by *none* out-vv'd;
Few could his *Charge* withſtand, make long Demur,
Much leſs inthralled *Slave*, ſo counting Her;
Joyn'd *Greatneſs*, Parts: Next, Chief, Tranſendent *Aim*,
Compliance *Croſs'd*; unanſwer'd *wanton* Flame.
Now Burn'd *Revenge*; and thus the *Spleen* began;
ORSAMNES *Dyes*, his *Brother's* Slaughter-man.
Sev'n Souldiers more: Her *Rape* like Juſtice pleas'd,
If *Granted* not tho *Death* her Brother Seiz'd.
That *Hour's* declar'd for his appointed *Doom*;
Which being o're-heard, *MELVORNA* i' th' next Room
(Half-*Siſter* call'd before, and well Inclin'd)
In whoſe ſoft Heart *Love*, Pity were Combin'd,
Deep *Wound* it gave; to th' Chamber She retir'd,
Where 'gainſt her *Peace* Tumultuous Thoughts conſpir'd:
Strange *Agony* poſſeſs'd, Tormenting *Fit*,
Knowing *BORGANES Wrath* would ſurely hit,
Judgement pronounc'd. And tho her tender *Soul*
That Act abhor'd, yet could She nought Controul,
Nor *Change*, perſwade his ſturdy *Mood*, howe're;
Con joyn'd withall, her *Worldly* Fortunes there
Sprung from that *Brother's* Hand, who Thwarting hated.
Thus, Doubtful *Sad*, whilſt with her *ſelf* Debated,
She onely dar'd (bold *Point* conceiv'd) by *Lines*
Inform'd ORSAMNES of thoſe *Black* Deſigns.
Orſamnes death decreed.

Let-

Letter from MELVORNA.

Learn, Sir, *from hence* BORGANES Wrath, *whoſe Ground*
Doth Mortal *prove*, *loſt* Brother's *Blood*, *Renown'd*;
Kill'd Seven more; *tho* Chief *conjoyned Cauſe*
Your Siſter's *chaſt* Delay's *if ſtill withdraws*,
Next Noon *refuſe*, *your* Death *makes Satisfaction*,
Her Raviſhment; *no ling'ring* ſtop, *protraction*;
Quick, *Certain both*: Ranſoms *contemn'd*, *Whate're*:
And tho My Self *too Feeble* Maid *appear*
On your behalf, *yet thought I to Inform*;
That ſo you might Prevent *that fatal* Storm,
If poſſible, *or elſe Prepare for* Dying:
This Charity *weak troubled* Heart *ſupplying*.
Seven's Evening-Hour then come for *Viſit* too,
(Next Morn the *Laſt*, when *Cur'd*, no more to do)
She thither walk'd, where *Four* did Armed ſtand;
Her *Work* perform'd, drop'd ſlily into his *Hand*
That ſmaller *Note*, unmarked by the Reſt;
Next *Morn* by Eight She ſhould *Conclude*; Expreſt:
So, taking leave (cloſe *Sigh* conjoyn'd) Retir'd:
ORSAMNES *Heart* found wond'ring *Cauſe*, Admir'd.

Orſamnes trouble.

Door *Lock'd* again, that *Paper* he Survey'd,
Diſmal *Contents*; Perplexed more, diſmay'd
For wrong'd CLERMANTHE than *himſelf* became;
Thus ſoftly Breath'd; *Ah*, *Tyrant's cruel Flame!*
Poor, *harmleſs Dove!* For, caſt but ſmaller Glance,
Theſe dreadful *Points* through ſtronger Circumſtance
Did *Truth* appear; That *Perſon's* Worth beſide;
Four, not unarm'd, for *Guard* of late deſcry'd:
BORGANES *Looks* no leſs did Repreſent
Firſt hour, *He* thought, at leaſt her *Raviſhment*.
Thus ſtands he ſtill ſometimes, *Deep*, muſing faſhion,
Then *Walk'd* about; Next, *frown'd* through Indignation:
Why *Ranſome* ſcorn'd but for ſuch *Vile* Regard?
So ſtrong the Room, *Eſcape* Night, Day debarr'd.
Nor *Arm'd* to break through thoſe *four* Men did prove,
Paſs th' *Houſe* and Gates, or *Free* in time his *Love*
Tho free'd *Himſelf*; by th' *Lord* ſoon Raviſhed;
Through *Luſtfull* ſpite; THERSANDER Murther'd, *Dead*.

No

No *Way* conceiv'd but ſtoutly to Endure:
Yet if next *Morn* by Eight, for Perfect *Cure*,
MELVORNA came, Something He *Forg'd*, deſign'd,
Which might perchance *Allay* his Troubled *Mind*.
MELVORNA kept next morn her *Hour* for Cloſe
O' th' Surgeon's *Work*, when time *ORSAMNES* choſe.
All done, t' Intreat (o're-heard by th' *Guard* as then)
That She to Beg *would* pleaſe, *ſince wanted Pen*,
That favour *from* BORGANES Hand, *that He*
Might move his Siſter *ſtrait*, *Adviſer be*
Strong Hopes *to Bow that* Way, *beyond All other*,
If might Converſe; *uſe frankneſs of a* Brother.
Tho Strengthning more, *Sad* laſt *Farewell* intended.
She ſaid, *His Meſſage ſhould be Recommended.*
Departing thus, call'd *Witneſs* Guardian,
The Suit prefer'd; whereto, then boiſt'rous *Man*,
Somewhat imploy'd, the *Lord* no Anſwer made
But *Frowns* alone; ſharp *Language* ſo repay'd.
CLERMANTHE too that *Morning* wak'd agen
With ſame *reſolve*, tho thought, She *ſaw* as then
ORSAMNES Funeral-*Day*; dark, Cloudy Skies
Like *Sables* worn; moiſt, ſadly ſtreaming *Eyes*;
Whilſt *thoſe* dropt gentle *Show'rs* as both would there
Conjoyn'd in *Solemn* Obſequies appear.
Diſturb'd e're long *She* prov'd with *Croaking* Noiſe
From *Ravens* ſent (ſtrong *Morning*-Waits) whoſe Voice
Seem'd *Ominous*, caus'd ſad, Preſaging *Breſt*.
By *Ten* again, that time completely dreſt,
Glancing through *Window*'s glaſs o' th' *Garden*-ſide,
Stout *Falcon* ſeize with *Tyrant*-pow'r, deſcry'd,
Small harmleſs *Dove*, whoſe tender *Fleſh* became
His choice *Repaſt*; She *Wept*, bewayl'd the ſame:
Bad *Signs* conceiv'd; The *Firſt* did ſeem t' unfold
ORSAMNES *Death*, her *Rape* the Laſt foretold.
She *Arm'd* her Heart for *All* by meditation;
Grief's more *Endur'd* through ſerious Preparation.
Dinner being brought, ſhe ſaid, *She would Eat none*,
Nor Supper *taſte*, *for Private* Reaſons *known*:
No *Granting* ſent by th' *Matron* to her Lord,
Forbearance Crav'd; which ſwell'd his *Rage*, abhor'd.
Paſt th' Hour of *Three*, whilſt walked croſs the *Room*
Still caſting Glance (ſince fear'd ORSAMNES *Doom*)

Orſamnes ſuit to *Borganes.*

Clermanthe's ſadneſs.

To

To th' *Window* that his Chamber-*Stairs* beheld,
She heard loud *Noiſe* which tramplers Feet *Reveal'd*;
Soon after *Saw* brought down to th' *Court* (Pav'd Floor)
A diſmal *Corps*, view'd Winding-*Sheet*, no more,
By *Two* convey'd; the *Face* then covered;
Some walking by, her *Heart* then cloſely Bled;
Since ſtrait Confirm'd ORSAMNES 'twas by *All*,
No *Coffin*, *Cloth*, Courſe *Shroud* for Funeral
Thought good enough; by *Scullions* born below,
Thoſe being his *Stairs* (that Matron told her ſo)
BORGANES *Threats* that very *Time* (as fear'd)
When *Dinner* done; right *length* and breadth appear'd.
That Under-*Guardian* follow'd Them (eſpy'd
Long ſince by Her) with *Keys* in th' Hand beſide.
Carry'd from thence beyond the *Gate*, ſmall *Green*,
(What *Sighs* and *Groans*) Grave there directly ſeen;
Then view'd no more; that for laſt *Couch*, retreat,
Dark *Curtains* drawn, ſpread th' Earthen *Coverlet*:

Clermanthe's long complaint.

When *Groaning* loud, through *Sorrow* ſtrait ſtruck (Dumb,
Finding with all her *Legs* too Weak become,
For th' Heavy *Heart*, Griefs monſtrous *weight* to bear,
She rouled down o' th' *Bed*; Supportment there,
Then beats her *Breſt*, as that would Charging *Brand*
With her Lord's *Death*, not Vile BORGANES Hand:
Guilty thus far Conceiv'd, Diſaſtrous *Cauſe*,
Since th' *Act* refus'd, ſo by BORGANES Laws
ORSAMNES *Dy'd*: ſtrange Caſe appear'd, that She
Without his *Fall* could not *Chaſt*, Vittuous be.
Then *Horrid* Thoughts her *Mind* did over *Cloud*
Through *Paſſion's* ſtrength, *Death* th' onely *Eaſe* allow'd.
Long'd for *That* ſeem'd, *Hopes* of his Life before,
Now *Dead* by her beheld muſt ſtill *Deplore*.
Her *Rape* Death-like; why not *Us'd* ſhorteſt *Way*
By her own *Hand*? th' Enlarged *Soul* might ſtray
After her *Lord*, belov'd ORSAMNES find
In th' other *World*; their *Ghoſts* howe're Combin'd:
Grief Slain withall (ſince *Life* but Rack'd, Tormented)
Joyn'd ſome *Revenge*, BORGANES *Rape* prevented.
Then *Sob'rer* Thoughts; *Hope* rather Pow'rs Divine
Might croſs that Raviſhment, baſe *Luſt*-deſign;
Before that *Hour* ordain ſome Speedy *Death*,
Through *Apoplex*, *Impoſtume* ſeize her *Breath*.

Nor

Nor for that *Act* leſt deadly *thing* there known,
Knife, Sizars, Bodkin, Gatters caught and gon;
BORGANES ſaying, *He'd* wear like *Favours* Thoſe;
Bed-cords were left alone for, ſtrangling *Cloſe*.
Thus ſev'ral ways perplexed *Mind* beſide,
Which might in *Part* o're-whelmed Thoughts divide
From that Grand *Loſs*, ORSAMNES *Death* complaining,
That's *Senſe* Allay'd; her own ſad *Doom* remaining.
Each nearer *Noiſe* did Clap of *Thunder* ſhew,
Rape's ſtorm at hand; th' *Heart's* Trembling cauſed ſo.
Paſt *Sev'n* it prov'd, no *Supper* brought howe're,
Nor *Bed* was made; by *Her* forbidden there.
She lay Reſerv'd till *Nine*, o're-clouded Skies
Fit *Seaſon* for that Raviſhment, *Surprize*:
When plainly heard *unlock'd* the outmoſt *Door*,
BORGANES thought, ſome Trampling *Noiſe* next Floor;
Unlock'd her own, *Dove's* terrour felt *She* then,
Near th' *Eagles* Claw; lock'd ſtrait the ſame agen,
As tho he *ſingle* ſtay'd, might *Trial* uſe
For *Grant*, at laſt, call *more* if ſhe Refuſe:
Next, bind *Her* to th' *Bed*-poſts; enjoy'd at Pleaſure
Such his *Intent* e're Graſp'd the Beauteous *Treaſure*.
There caſting *Glance*, half Curtain drawn, Deſcry'd
Dim *Taper's* beams, heard *Gentle* ſteps beſide:
When *Gazing* wildly forth, *She* ſtrait beheld
ORSAMNES *Form* which lately ſo excell'd,
Now *Fainter* looks conceiv'd, and *Paler*-fac'd;
White Linnen-*Cap*, *Shirt* only down to th' *Waſt*;
Ghaſtly, as thought, his *Ghoſt* conceived there,
Such diſmal *kind* Her *ſelf* might then appear.
She thus began; *If th' Art* ORSAMNES ſhade,
My Longer Life *do'ſt come to* Check, *upbraid*:
ORSAMNES, ſtopt her *Voice* by *ſign* (ſoon ended)
Hand on his *Mouth*, which ſofteſt ſpeech attended.
CLERMANTHE, *Peace* (pointing to thoſe at Door)
I *True* ORSAMNES *am*; Breath *as before*:
Tho ſcarce confirm'd, till felt his Hand and *Lips*:
So, raiſed *Her* from that Dark-*Bed's* Eclips,
(Leſt *Speech* o're-heard) did lead to th' furtheſt wall,
Where found *Couch*-chair, ſoft *Voice* injoyn'd withall;
Both ſitting down, *She* told with Panting *Heart*,
Did firſt what cauſ'd that *Strange* miſtake impart;

Orſames came to *Clermanthe.*

View'd diſmal *Corps*; what Torment bred, reveal'd
Next, thoughts of *Death*, what way thoſe *Clouds* diſpell'd.
Third place conjoyn'd, why *She* would not comply,
But th' *Act* delay'd, ORSAMNES tho might *Dye*;
Which *Grounds* you heard before; ORSAMNES when
Applauded *All*; inform'd her *Self* agen
MELVORNA's *Lines*; who (laſtly) th' *Agent* prov'd
For this ſhort *Grant*, to view his *Dear*-belov'd.
Joyn'd the whole Cauſe: *longing* (He ſaid) *to take*
Laſt ſad Farewel, *I choice Pretence did make*,
For this Salute, *as tho through my* Perſwaſion
You *might be Won to* Yield; *which ſtrange Oration*
I ne're ſhall Breath, *tho* Death's *avoided thence*,
But Croſs, *Oppoſe with ſtrongeſt* Eloquence:
Life *on ſuch Terms* diſdain'd; *your Grounds allow'd*:
Keep Virtue *ſtill*, *tho* Fate *theſe Eyes o're-cloud*.
CLERMANTHE when, *It much*, *my* Lord, *Allays*
Sharp Sorrow's *Wound*, *ſince* You *conjoyn and Praiſe*
My Act *thus far*; *Hopes of your* Life *howe're*:
But ſpeak, *My* Lord, *altho I* Raviſh'd *were*,
Would You ſtill Love *me as* Friend, *both free'd*, *Enlarg'd*:
Since name of Wife *caſt off*, *that* Thought's *Diſcharg'd*.
My Dear eſt Choice, ORSAMNES joyn'd again:
I Conſtant *am*: *my* Love *Chief Cauſe* (*complain*)
To thoſe Grand *Streights your* Perſon *ſo Expos'd*:
Pure Virgin-*mind in th'* Act *withall Diſclos'd*:
That Nobler Part *does ſtill Enamour Me*,
For Real Friend *bound in* Supream *Degree*:
I'll Dwell *with You* (*if* Pleaſe) *like Deareſt* Brother,
And tho not Wife, *Vow ne'r to* Wed *Another*:
Thus ſhewing Your's *that* Single *way confin'd*
From all the World, *my* Heart *to You Reſign'd*.
CLARMANTHE there: *thoſe Gentle* Words *expreſt*
Do much, *my* Lord, *Confirm*, *this Troubled* Breſt,
May ſatisfie; *were You but* Well *Reſtor'd*
Alive and Free, *whate're my* Caſe *deplor'd*.
My Souls late Joy, (ORSAMNES then, *whilſt Breath*
Conclude me Thine, *expect howe're my* Death:
Hope *brought to th'* Gaſp: *You that ſuch Torment found*,
My Loſs *bewail'd ſince Three on* Fancy'd *Ground*,
May better far the True *Sustain* (*ſo nigh*)
My Real *Doom*. She joyn'd with *Tears reply*;

I mourne

I Mourn'd *indeed upon this Chamber's* Stage
In doleful Form, *as at the* Hermitage;
But Living now too Looſe; *I dur'ſt not yet*
My hope *Diſcharge. Then Fainteſt* Hope *permit*,
(ORSAMNES ſaid) *left deeper* Wound *from thence*;
Shun'd *thoſe black Thoughts*, Self-*murth'ring Violence*,
We Mortals *are Subject to* various *Change*,
Like thoſe Four Seaſons *prove*, *which* Wander, *Range*;
Or bluſt'ring Winds; *for th' outward* Fortunes *ſo*,
And Bodies *both*; *much* Frail, *Uncertain ſhew*:
I'm full Reſolv'd: if Fate *ſhould ſeize on* Me,
Love *ſtill thy* Dead ORSAMNES Memory.
Tears ſtreamed *there*, drown'd thoſe Fair *Orbs*, her Eyes,
Sighs ſtop'd her *Tongue*, ſad Pantings th' *Heart* ſurprize;
Falling on's *Breſt*, as tho laſt *Mournful* Score
Would than Diſcharge, or *Dye* her ſelf before
In his own *View*; whom he with *Arms* upheld,
That fainting Treaſure th' *Indies* both excell'd:
Torn manly *Heart*: till rouzing *Spirits* again,
By *Kiſs* reviv'd, She ſpeaks with *doleful* Strain:
Know, my dear Lord; *kind Thoughts of* You *each hour*
Shall laſt till Death *deſtroys Rememb'ring* Pow'r.
ORSAMNES when, I owe *to Nature* ſaid,
That Mortal Debt *which now proves* early *Pay'd*,
Some Fourty *Years cut off*; *this* World *howe're*
I've well obſerv'd, and known *much Sorrow there*;
Worſt Change *conceiv'd from* thee *to Go, Depart*,
That keeneſt makes Death's *cold and frozen* Dart.
My Lord (She ſaid) *how ſtill do's Height'ned prove*
My Loſs *Extream through* This *Tranſcendent* Love
To all conjoyn'd: Life *burth'nous grown from thence*,
Follow *I may e're long ſuch* Excellence;
Much more that *Kind* and Sad *Diſcourſe* to th' laſt,
Diſmal Compound, till Hour and Half o're-paſt.
ORSAMNES then; *my* Death *I do Conclude*
Will ſudden ſeize, *as my laſt* Sleep intrude
This very Night; *if ſhort reſolving* Pauſe
You can't Obtain, *before my* ſelf *withdraws*,
Till th' hour *of Eight, next* Morn; *'tis my deſire*
(No Change then found) by Day-*light to* Expire.
I'll try, my Lord, (ſaid She) *tho make to Swell*
His Luſtful *Rage*. Both ſeal'd laſt *Kiſs*-farewell,

When She did *Faint* again, till by another
Revived ſeem'd; *Each* graſp'd the *Hand* o'th' other,
Sigh'd, wept for *Cloſe*: to th' Door they walked then,
Giv'n gentle knock, 'twas opened ſtrait agen.

Clermanthe's laſt ſuit to *Borganes.*

Six Arm'd for *Guard*, that *Matron* there did ſtand,
Who ask'd, if *She* would ſtoop to th' *Lord's* Demand.
CLERMANTHE pray'd, *She would beſeech him there,*
For that night's *Pauſe, till* Eight *next morn forbear*;
Since ſick *through* watchful Hours *diſtemper'd grown*
To ſtrange Degree. Her ſuit ſhould be made known,
Th' *Other* repli'd, tho 't would her *Lord* incenſe:
Return'd with *Grant* (why did ſo far Diſpenſe
We ſhall unfold) That *Hour* requir'd (expreſt)
Her plain *Reſolve*: ſome Eaſe to tortur'd *Breſt*,
ORSAMNES thus, the *Lady* being ſpread
(As found her there) upon her mournful *Bed*,
Was *guarded* ſtrait to's Chamber-*Jayl*, confin'd;
Where muſing lay through *ſad*, diſturbed Mind.
BORGANES (know) did *ſculk* thus long at *Door*
Which down to th' *Garden* led, plac'd there before
ORSAMNES brought, *Dark*-Lanthorn ranged by;
Prime *Ambuſh* 't was for th' *Hearing* Part, more nigh;
Since did conclude, They'd *chuſe* that ſartheſt *End.*
Couch-*Chair* for all: This *Door* might help, befriend.
That *Morning* He their Conference delay'd,
Beſides Affairs, ſince *Hop'd*, th' Enthralled *Maid*
Would *Grant* herſelf at *Noon*; nor Leiſure then,
Till night Defer'd (convenient *Hour*) agen:
Cloſe dark approach. *ORSAMNES*, fearing *Death*,
Might *uſe* imploy his utmoſt, *Talking* Breath,
Strong'ſt Arguments (*he* thought) to *change* her Mind:
No hopeful *Way* for's *Wanton* Aim declin'd.
To th' Lock-hole joyn'd his *Ear*, unheard, unſeen;
Thoſe *Hangings* parted well for th' *Door* between.
But ſofter-*Voic'd*, beſides the *Noble* pair
Strait fartheſt off withdrawn from their *Couch*-chair
That *Door* obſerv'd; ORSAMNES *Back* to him,
Faint, *murmur*-like their loſt Diſcourſe did ſeem.
This heard; ſmall *Groan* [*my Deareſt Choice*] expreſt:
[*My Soul's late* Joy, *conclude me thine*] to th' reſt,
More ſtrongly Breath'd from fervent Thoughts, more *High*;
Deep *Lovers* Both Declared ſtrait thereby.

Yet

Yet might the *Man* for *Life* good Agent prove;
Adviſe ſo far, She *Grant* in tender Love.
[*Pure Virgin mind*] That heard conjoyned more;
Thence ſhew'd ſtill Perfect *Maid*, as thought before.
This, *Luſtful* Mood, and Anger both would Pleaſe
Firſt Graſp'd his *Virgin*-Wench, Flames to appeaſe
(*Maid* thought ſince found ſo *Lodg'd* apart we told)
Choice daintieſt *Diſh*: next place, through *Fear* controul'd,
Giv'n from *Himſelf*, by his own *Hand* Preſented;
Th' Heart *Rack'd* (as 'twere) tho *Life* enjoy'd, Torment-
Prime *Taſter* thus, till ſought perchance Another, (ed:
Stomach grown cloy'd, *Reveng'd* withall Slain *Brother*.
Glad found their *Cheat*, that *Matron* met below,
Night's *Pauſe* conjoyn'd, her *Anſwer* ſince did ſhew
Plain yieldingneſs; if *chang'd* next Morn, deny'd;
He knew what *Way* to take. ORSAMNES *Dy'd*:
Could *Heighten* all from many a fearful *Dream*,
Dead Brother's *Ghoſt*, found Horror thence extream:
That *Amorous* Youth in Grave, *She* might reſign.
Love's Fortreſs ſtrait, obſervant *Concubine*.
That *Corps* She ſaw *Ægyptian Slave* did prove,
Which for ſome *Crime* was Priſ'ner kept above
ORSAMNES *Stairs*, and Laſh'd Diſeaſed *Dy'd*;
For whom that mean, baſe *Funeral* deſcry'd.
CLERMANTHE lay, ſad, watchful Thoughts, on *Bed*,
Small *Slumber* ſo; next *Morn* diſturbance bred
(The ſame to th' Lords) by *Trumpets* War-like Sound,
Whoſe joyned *Noyſe* their Caſtle-walls rebound.
When Eight that *Matron* came, unlock'd the Dore;
Bid's her *Reſolve*; laſt time, BORGANES *Swore*.
Much *weak* ſhe was; that ling'ring *Plea* renew'd:
For *Mercy* towards her *Self* and *Brother* ſu'd.
That Matron then *Inform'd* by th' Lord's Command,
Eleven the *Hour*, if *She* did waiting ſtand
At her *Court*-Caſement there, *She* ſhould behold
That Tragick *Sight* which *He* but late foretold.
Clermanthe's conſtant way.
Door lock'd again, now *Gall'd* o're-whelmed Heart,
She trod the *Room*, to th' window *Glance* in part:
Till nigh *Ten's* Hour, more *Wonder* cauſed there
Loud *Muſick's* noiſe: *Cornets*, *Recorders* were
Shalm, *Sackbuts* heard, great trampling through the *Court*:
This Pageant ſaw beneath of ſtranger ſort.

Jove's

A ſtrange ſhow.

Jove's Statue 't was, on whoſe curl'd *Head* did ſtand
Imperial *Crown*; ſhafts graſped in his *Hand*
For *Thunder*-bolts; blue *Mantle*, like the Skie
Adorn'd with *Stars*, in *Charret* plac'd to th' eye,
Globe at his Foot: the ſide did *Eagle* bear;
One thruſting on the *Wheels*, encompaſs'd there
With *Painted* Cloth like *Clouds*, that trouling Hour,
So ſeem'd to move by th' *God's* Tranſcendent *Pow'r*.
Prieſt formoſt walk'd, Muſicians on each ſide,
Silk Coats, with *Garlands* too, in Flaunting Pride:
Borganes next did *March*, Triumphant *Way*,
Worn *Gliſt'ring* Cloaths; large *Train* the Reer diſplay.
For *Cauſe* of all that Noiſe, this *ſhow* related,
His *Birth*-day 't was, *obſerv'd*, well Celebrated;
Then from the *Altar* came, done Sacrifizing,
I' th' corner of that *Court* ſmall *Temple* riſing:
Not that ſuch *Love* to th' *Gods*, or Honour ſhew'd;
But oſtentation Pleas'd, thought *Prince*-like mode.
Thus *Jove* from thence was *ſoftly* born along
(Fine *Progreſs* through ſmooth-paved *Floor*, that Throng,
To th' upper end o'th' *Hall*, where Cloth of *State*
By th' Hour of *Twelve* ſhould *Table* have with plate,
Choice, dainty *Meats*; as tho the *Lord* would bring,
Jove us'd like *Gueſt*, new Banquet-Offering;
Prieſt by for Servitor, *Board* voided then,
Should ride in *Pomp* to's Temple-walls agen:
Long glancing there, the *Noiſe* of Drums was heard,
For *Action* of more *ſolemn* kind, regard
Intended prov'd; Dreadful, preſaging *Fear*;
When ſhe beheld Borganes ſtrait appear,
Troop from the *Hall*: this mournful *ſhow* enſu'd,
Orsamnes ſelf e're long brought down *ſhe* view'd
By *Ruffians* (then ſtrangly o're-whelmed *Breſt*)
Th' *Arms* ty'd behind, black conſequence expreſt:
Shirt down to th' *Waſt*, no more, white *Cap* diſcern'd;
Still gallant Form, tho *ſadly ſet* there Concern'd;
Undaunted *Looks*, Calm, guiltleſs Thoughts declar'd
To grapple ſtrait with direful *Doom* prepar'd.
Borganes words, *That he to Juſtice now,*
Next Jove *ſupream*, *would* ſacrifice *allow*,
Pale Brother's Ghoſt *withall*; *that Day being* Born,
Twin to himſelf, Clermanthe *Groan'd*, Forlorn.

Thus

Thus 'mongſt the *Guard* whilſt farther did Advance,
He caſt to th' *Caſement* there *Kind*, ſober glance,
Held open view'd; which then ſeem'd wounding *Dart*
(Tho lately *Pleas'd*) to her confounded *Heart*.
So through the *Court* was led to th' joyning *Green*
(That *Front* by th' Gate low, cloiſter'd *walk*) well ſeen,
Too plain perceiv'd; there *Ty'd* with Diſmal *Band*
To *Poſt* She ſaw, by th' *Lord's* expreſs command;
Now *Naked* half, like *Statue* (thus compell'd)
White *Marble*, pure, tho living *Eyes* beheld.
Six *Archers* o're againſt him Rang'd, *Bows* bent,
Which Serjeants of black *Death* might Repreſent;
Should *Aim* at th' Heart, *Life's* Fortreſs call'd, and bring,
From diſtant Ground, Stern *Fate* o'th' ſwifteſt *Wing*.

There loud ſhe ſpoke; *O Heav'ns! what* view *deſcry'd* *Clermanthe's* trouble.
To Blaſt my *Soul* (th' Hands ſadly wrung beſide,
Breſt beats how oft! *Sighs* ſeem'd with *Tears* compounded)
Break, break my Heart, withall Words mournful ſounded.
Thus, manly *Face*, reſolved Thoughts (whate're)
For *Death's* cold charge, might *ſerious* then appear,
More *Solemn* turn'd; Eyes caſt to *Heav'n* compos'd:
Cap's drawn beneath, with *Darkneſs* all incloſ'd:
Whilſt long brown *Locks*, mov'd oft by Gentle *wind*.
Seem'd *Kiſt* (as't were) for laſt *Farewell*, entwin'd.

Now *Faint* ſhe prov'd, deſpair'd, half cloſed *Eyes*,
As waited for ſame *Deadly* Trance, ſurprize;
Near *Sunk* withall: When loudly ſtrained *voice*,
That call'd, *Hold, Hold*; great Trampling Horſmen's *Noyſe*
Open'd *Them* quite again, part *wakened* there
Her Drooping *Soul*; ſince firſt did *Dream* appear:
Then all their *Hats* pluck'd off beheld, young *Man*
Gallop to th' *Lord*, whereby *Demur* began;
View'd Handſome *Form*, brave cloaths, large *Train* from
BORGANES *Self* ſtrait bare through *Reverence*: (thence,
Speaking to whom, *Turn'd up* in Haſte ſhe ſaw
ORSAMNES *Cap*; more ſpeech conjoyn'd, *withdraw*
Thoſe *Archers* there, his *Bodie*; *Arms*, unbound;
When plainly ſeem'd Awake, revival found.

It was their Young *Laconian Prince* indeed, The *Laconian* Prince.
Who ranged had thoſe *Parts*, convenient *Breed*
For th' Hunting *Game*; lik'd well that Recreation;
Own'd *warlike* Thoughts withall: did take Occaſion,

Their

Their *Borders* found ſo Nigh, to View, behold
Thoſe ſtrong, *Arcadian Forts* (we lately told)
Were *Seiz'd* by them before they did Invade,
And Priſ'ners took both *Lords*, the Noble *Maid.*
Returning *Home*, He thought ſome *Hours* to reſt,
Then Hunt i' th' *Park*, BORGANES Royal *Gueſt.*
Ent'ring the *Green*, that Mournful *Show* deſcry'd
Choice, Gallant *Limbs*, Gentile lower *Garb* beſide,
He call'd to ſtop the *Doom*, till more was known;
Which made them *Glance*, ſtrait hold their *Hands* each
Nicking then Shafts, Word giv'n ſhould all let fly. (one,
Speaking to th' *Lord*, they Unveil'd his *Face* to th' Eye;
When Gallant *Form*, prime Countenance beheld,
Undaunted *Brow*, thought ſcarcely Parallell'd:
Seem'd his own *Years*. Asking, what was th' *Offence*;
BORGANES told; joyn'd Height'ning Grounds from thence,
Ghoſt-Dreams, as heard before. The *Prince* inclin'd
To gentler Thoughts, thus *blaz'd* his virtuous Mind.
My Lord, *we'll Grant*, *your Noble* Brother's *Fate*,
Sev'n Death's *conjoyn'd*, *might riſe to Mournful* Rate;
O' th' Priſ'ners Life *you may withall* diſpoſe
Subdu'd by War; *yet ſince that* Action *ſhews*
Prime manly Valour's *Stamp*, *Defenſive Ground*,
Choice Perſon (*laſt*) *let not* hard *Thoughts be found*,
I pray, *intreat*, *if he's* Redeem'd *by Me*,
Ranſome diſcharg'd: *your* Dreams *tho Frightful be*,
I am Confirm'd they'l ceaſe, *when* Tryal *prov'd*,
That Object; Cauſe *thereof Withdrawn*, Remov'd,
Strong Fancies *Pow'r*, *whilſt here He Stays*, *and Paſſion*
Do forge, *Produce that* Ghoſt-like *Aggravation.*
BORGANES gall'd, as felt his own hard *Breſt*
By th' *Archers* ſtruck, ſad Grant, theſe words expreſt:
Orſamnes given up to the Prince. Sir, *I ſhall hope what you* Preſage, *declin'd*
Thoſe former Fears; *He's now your* Slave, *reſign'd*,
From Ranſome *free*: Then ſtrait intreats, *His Grace*
Would enter th' Houſe, *there take Refreſhment*-Glaſs,
Soon after Dine. Pointed towards the *Court*,
Speech with ORSAMNES fear'd, nam'd Hunting ſport
Ask'd, *where his laſt.* The *Prince*, Drawn on before,
I'll ſend for Him *when Din'd*; loud ſpake, no more.
BORGANES whiſper'd ſtrait that *Guardian*,
To keep him *Cloſe*, lock'd from the *Prince's* Train,

CLER-

CLERMANTHE, left reveal'd; forewarn'd withall
No Servants *Blab* what *Priſ'ners* left in Thrall.
Thus, on they march'd; ORSAMNES, being unty'd,
Moſt *Eager* ſeem'd to thank the *Prince*, beſide
Beg for CLERMANTHE, whoſe danger thought like *Death*;
Tho ſav'd *himſelf*; but forc'd to ſpare that Breath,
By th' *Archers* ſtrait, ſtern *Guardian* o're-ſway'd,
Encompaſs'd round; *Point* barbarous (They ſaid)
Slave to Intrude, his *Highneſs* tho expreſt,
He'd ſend for *Him*: that partly eas'd ſad *Breaſt*,
Thoſe words o're-heard; half naked (laſtly) then:
Thus hopeful, *Cheer'd*, to th' Chamber brought agen.
CLERMANTHE too, upon that Boarded ground
Gave thanks to *Heav'n*, from whence the *Reſcue* found,
Where firſt beheld; thoughts comfortable grown;
Glimps of *Sun-ſhine* that dreadful *Storm* o're-grown.
Her Raviſhment whilſt ſtay'd the *Prince*, as 't were,
(So heard him ſtil'd) conceiv'd avoided there:
Good *hopes* withall ORSAMNES would, if *Free*,
Gain her releaſe from *Rape*, Captivity.
MELVORNA (laſt) kept doleful *Feaſt* in Bed, *Melvorna's trouble.*
Dining on *Grief*, or Grief like *Vultur* fed
Upon her gentle *Breſt*; ſtrange Rack endur'd
Through brave ORSAMNES *Doom*, ſo lately cur'd:
When th' *Maid* by chance (tho fear'd diſturbing *Fault*)
Inform'd, the *Prince* had his Redemption wrought,
Would take along to th' *Court*; which ſtrait reviv'd,
Caſt down withall, of *hope* that way depriv'd:
For, *Love* complain'd, tho *Charity's* contented,
Caus'd drooping *Heart*, great eaſe, ſince thought prevented
CLERMANTHE's *Rape*, to th' Brother Favour ſhown
Might fetch her off: lov'd *Rival* there unknown.
Now *Trumpets* noiſe, loud Muſick ſtrait was heard, *Borganes feaſt.*
Meat dancing up; their *Prince* with grand regard
Plac'd at Board's end, *Alone*, that part ſupply'd
With choiceſt Food; moſt gallant *Feaſt* deſcry'd.
Somewhat beneath BORGANES *Sat*, great ſtore
Of worthy Rank; on th' other ſide, ſame Floor
The Prince's *Train*; beſt end reſerv'd o' th' Hall,
Where *Jove* beheld, BORGANES choice withall
Honour'd that *Room* to bear him company;
Who had his board of *Dainties* too, moſt free;

Prime Cloth of *State* advanc'd, did *Sober* dine
With looking on; accept for *Food* Divine.
Soft *Muſick* gave their *Ears* no mean repaſt
From Skilful Hands, rare *Voices* joyn'd at laſt.
BORGANES, tho ne're *Birth* with leſs content
Did Solemnize, Heart *Qualm'd* through this event;
Like Wrack ſuch *Courtly* forms to th' tortur'd *Brain*,
Whilſt thoughts of loſing *fair* CLARMANTHE again:
Toſt by th' four *Winds* his Breſt appear'd through *Paſſion*,
Luſt's *Funeral* in that grand Celebration.
Yet midſt *Deſpair*, would ſtrive the *Prince* to draw
To th' *Park* beneath, e're next *ORSAMNES* ſaw,
CLERMANTHE ſo conceal'd; done *Hunting* ſport,
Seek to imploy with *Games* of youthful ſort,
Fine *Shows* conjoyn'd till Supper-time, and Bed;
Then all diſplay'd, torn *Heart*, Tempeſtuous Head.

The Prince ſent for by *Poſt.*

Scarce dinner done, when *Poſt* came from the *King*,
Enter'd the *Hall*, harſh Meſſage tho did bring;
The *Prince* ſhould haſt to th' *Court*, if thought to find
Dear Mother there *Alive*, whoſe earneſt mind
Was him to *View* (in dangerous eſtate
Threeſcore *Miles* off) e're ſeized prov'd by *Fate*.
This heard, He *Starts*, leap'd from the board, *Sad* brow'd,
BORGANES thank'd; call'd for his *Horſe* aloud;
Eight ſhould ride *Poſt* on th' ableſt Beaſts, the reſt
Come with ORSAMNES afterwards, expreſt.
BORGANES too cry'd, *Fly*, to his own *Men*,
Th' Horſes ſtill kept for *Hunting* ſadled then:
Waits on the *Prince*, who hurry'd through the *Court*,
By th' *Lady* view'd, mounted in *haſty* ſort;
Like boiſt'rous *Wind* departs, o' th' gallop gone,
Which ſtrangeneſs caus'd *Heart*-Pantings thereupon.
Back came the *Lord*, whoſe *Joy* did equallize
The Prince's *Grief*, reſerved, ſav'd beſt *Prize*;
Choice Wiſdom thought, that *timely* way Allur'd,
Drawn off the *Prince* through courteous *Charms*, ſecur'd
ORSAMNES, laſt; no *Pleading* now for's Love;
Day's Journey and half e're reach'd the *Court* 'twould prove,
Long threeſcore Miles; next *Night* (Revenge, content)
Could *cloſe* with *fair* CLERMANTHE's Raviſhment.
Thoſe left behind were ſtill detain'd i' th' *Hall*,
Should their *King's* health and *Queen's* carouſe withall,

Till

Till th' *Prince* far off: ORSAMNES then back-way
To th' Stables led, where thoſe with Horſe did ſtay,
To gull CLERMANTHE's *ſight*, as tho he were
Repriv'd alone, and ſtill kept *Pris'ner* there.
Heard trampling *noiſe*, She ſaw thoſe other Ten
Paſs through the *Court*, take horſe, which raiſed then
Sad, dreadful thoughts; her *Lord* ſtill *Slave* conceiv'd,
Her *ſelf* withall of Freedom ſo bereav'd:
The *Prince* firſt gone, then *All* the reſt; now fear'd
Sure Raviſhment; late *Joys* like *Dream* appear'd,
Things as before: yet where deſpairing ground
Hope ſtill preſerv'd, beſt comfort, Anchor found.
Their *Hunting* done, for which great *Perſons* were
(Both Noble Rank, Gentile) conjoyned there,
Woods *Eccho* heard; ſome *Games* withall renew'd
That yearly *Feaſt*, i' th' large Park-Lawn enſu'd.
Thus, th' afternoon diſſolv'd, e're th' Evening ended,
Five young *Black-moors* with feather'd *Garb* attended,
Shew'd *Jugler*-ſleights; next, tumbled on the Ground;
Wild, *Antick* Dance to ſtrangeſt *Muſick*-ſound.
BORGANES (laſt) with *Gueſts* of Noble faſhion
Concludes in *Wine* that Native celebration,
For th' drinking *Game* like others too diſpos'd;
Stout *Champions* all; ſo long 'twas e're they clos'd,
Took Horſe, Farewel, *Run* down like *Stag* that Day
His *Lordſhip* near did ſeem; could gravely ſay,
He was inclin'd for *Slumbers*, eaſe that *Night*;
Strong *Rape* defer'd, beſt morning's *Task*, delight,
Ten's certain *Hour*: THERSANDER ſhould withall,
As joyn'd in's *Brother*'s Death, by th' *Archers* fall.
We now ſhall *change* our Scene t' *Arcadia*,
Caſt ſmaller *Glance*; more pleaſant Paſſage may
Concordant prove, long *Grief* ſurvey'd, diſtreſſes;
Nor *loſt*, forgot thoſe *Two* fair *Shepherdeſſes*,
Of *Rank* Gentile; by th' *Prince* ſo Worthy deem'd,
Each fit for Lord ORSAMNES *Wife* eſteem'd.
PHILAURA, who did moſt his *Loſs* deplore,
Stopt in her *Nun*'s deſign (as heard before)
Through *Parents*, Friends choice *Council* us'd that ſeaſon,
Paſſion at length gave way in part to *Reaſon*,
Touching SILVANOR's love whoſe ſtill apply'd
Strong, conſtant Suit, for Birth *Gentile* beſide

Clermanthe's trouble again.

The two *Shepherdeſſes*,

So that to *Her* not gain'd alone Acceſs
His fervent *Lines*, thoſe Love-embaſſages,
But his own Self: her mind and *Face* how-e're,
Too much *Obſcur'd*, caus'd by *ORSAMNES* there.
Elſe not diſdain'd his *Perſon*, Parts, Eſtate;
Who *Coyneſs* Woo'd at large, Laborious *rate*,
Herculean-like, Tranſporting *Pow'r* of Love;
Tho Crown'd at length, Triumphant chanc'd to prove.
Her *Birth*-day 'twas, SILVANOR well befriended
Silvanor with Philaura. By certain *Nimphs* conjoyn'd, with *Mask* attended:
Story took from that *Golden* Ball, near *Troy*,
Three *Goddeſſes* at ſtrife which ſhould Enjoy:
Mask. He *Paris* prov'd, who firſt in ſhorter *Dance*
Enter'd the *Room*, did next with Speech advance;
Laſt turning off to th' Wall, *ſhould there* (He ſaid)
On Ida's Mount *withdraw for pleaſing Shade.*
Then *Juno*, *Pallas*, *Venus* (fine for dreſs)
In *Dance appear'd*, thoſe ſtriving *Goddeſſes*,
The *firſt* whereof for *Queen* of Heav'n was Crown'd:
After neat *Dance* to Rural *Muſick* ſound,
That Golden *Ball* came trundled through the *Floor*;
Contention bred, to whom for *Beauty*-ſtore
As *Prize* pertain'd: next *Man*, they ſtrait agree,
Should judge, *Reſolve*; which *Paris* chanc'd to be.
Grand *Homage* ſhew'd to each great *Pow'r* Divine,
He chang'd th' old *Tale* for handſome, *new* Deſign:
Since *Paris* then pronounc'd that, Coſtly *Ball*.
Bright *Venus Due*, as faireſt of them all.
Spoke thus to th' *Point*; His weak and mortal *Sence*
Could not well judge of *Heav'nly* Eccellence,
Through dazled *Sight*, did *All* moſt fair Proclaim;
Nor would provoke their *Wrath's* revengeful Flame:
But *Skilful* found in choice, Terreſtrial *Beauty*,
Should, with their *Leaves*, that Prize *preſent* as Duty
To th' faireſt *Maid* on *Earth*; Tranſcendent there;
For goodneſs too might Singular appear.
Conjoyned ſtrait to Them moſt lowly *Bow*;
Each *Tongue* vouchſafing *Grant*, with pleaſed brow
He to PHILAURA walks, *Kiſs'd* her white Hand,
Pray'd her that *Ball*, his *Heart* receive, command.
She takes the ſame with ſobreſt *Bluſh*, regard
(Love light'ning forth her *Eyes*) as due Reward.

Thoſe

Thoſe *Goddeſſes* approved ſtrait the *Choice*,
Saluting her; with joyn'd, Concordant Voice
Made their requeſt, *She* would for *each* beſtow
One *Kiſs* on him, that Thankful *Favour* ſhew.
Then *Parents* came, *good* manners (ſaid) requir'd
They ſhould Advance what ſuch great *Pow'rs* deſir'd;
Youth worthy thought: when *Silent* grant allow'd, *Philaura won.*
SILVANOR thoſe three *Kiſſes* ſeiz'd as Proud
And joyful *Man*, repay'd with *Lover's* Heart;
Her's *Panted* too, felt cloſely flaming *Dart.*
JUNO then call'd for *Banquet* from the Sky,
Which *Six* young *Boys* brought there immediately;
In *Linnen* cloth'd, like *Spirits* of the Air,
Wing'd Servitors; firſt *Task* PHILAURA's ſhare:
That done, the *Boys* danc'd ſtrait their nimble *Round*,
So *flutter'd* forth to loud Recorder's *Sound.*
The Goddeſſes PHILAURA inform'd, that ſhe,
When *Cloy'd* beneath, to their *Society*
Should mount aloft; *Requeſt* conjoyn'd (for cloſe)
That whilſt She ſhall on Earthly *Bed* repoſe,
PARIS may *Lodge* in her choice *Arms*, delighted;
True faithful'ſt *Swain* and faireſt *Nymph* united:
So forth they *Danc'd*, kind, friendly *League* beheld;
Young *PARIS* laſt, for th' *active* Foot excell'd.
This was perform'd (SILVANOR's *Plot*, projection)
With ſo much Honour, *Love*, and hearty affection
To th' bright PHILAURA's Thoughts, *All* conquer'd were,
Looks, carriage now mild, *Gentleſt* both appear:
Since no Affronts endur'd, diſdainful way,
'Twas clouded *Morn* transform'd to Gaudy *Day.*
Next, on *MERDONE* glance, that ſecond *Maid*,
By th' *Prince* urg'd for *ORSAMNES Choice*, we ſaid; *Merdone won by Montanus.*
MONTANUS whom did Woo, *Paſtor* gentile;
Which *Youth* Siege gentler found, enjoy'd that while
Kind *Summer*-looks, nay, reap'd conjoyned Kiſſes,
Strong Lovers *Food*; firſt *Courſe* to th' larger bliſſes:
So Gain'd her *Heart*, chief Fortreſs, Magazine.
Did travel through that *Sea* call'd Love-deſign
With friendlier *Gales*, whereas bad, *Stormy* weather,
Rocks, doubtful waves threatned (hard chance) together
SILVANOR's Barque: true cauſe we thus reveal:
MERDONE, tho *ORSAMNES* lov'd as well,

Was

Was much leſs *Rays'd* by mounting *Hope*, Deſire,
So found leſs *Grief*, could calmer way *Retire*:
Choice *Temper*, laſt; could better eſtimate
Another's worthy *Love*, when ſaw of late
Her own Refus'd. Next *Glance* behold we ſhall
Borganes Tow'rs, Clermanthe left in *Thrall*.

The End of the Fourth Book.

THE GRECIAN STORY.

Book V.

LEaving that *Lord*, whoſe *Brains* twice bury'd were
In Sleep and *Wine*, This Chance does next appear.
Young *Wench* there was, of handſome *Form*, Gentile,
Varnesa call'd; and which might claim the *Style*
Of honeſt too, good *Heart*, ingenious *Head*;
Whom their chief *Town*, great *Lacedemon* bred;
Mother of Arcady, much lov'd the Nation.
Twelve months ago ſhe left that City's Station,
To th' *Lord* prefer'd; one's *Daughter* fair beſide
Th' Attendant prov'd, prime *Spirit* own'd beſide:
Made now the *Priſ'ner's* beds, *Meat* brought withall,
Being troubled, *Griev'd* for their diſaſt'rous *Thrall*,
Thersander's Doom, Clermanthe's Raviſhment,
Next *Morn* deſign'd no doubt o' th' ſure *Event*;
For ſome *Croſs* words to th' *Matron* too, debate
Threatned by th' *Lord* to be diſcharg'd of late:
Clermanthe, laſt, thought Noble Rank (by glance
Brave *Gems* beheld) her *Fortune* might advance
She fix'd on *Hopeful* way for their Releaſe;
Further'd that *Night* through prime advantages.

Young Maid *Varneſa*.

Thus, calling *Guardian* forth from *Drink*, whilſt made
Clermanthe's *Bed*, whom follow'd ſtrait Comrade
With Bottle of *Sack*, each *charge* to view, behold;
Next was Thersander's Couch, where (ſlily bold)

Small

Small *Paper* thruſt, thoſe talking at the *Door*,
Into his Hand, well pen'd theſe Lines before.
Your Nephew, Sir, by th' Prince *freed from the* ſtake,
Is gon to Court, *Your* ſelf ſame *Place muſt take*
To Morrow's noon, *by* Archers *there ſhot Dead*;
Near Ten *i'th' Morn the Lady's* raviſhed.
I'm Friend *to both, ſhall* ſafe *convey from* thrall,
Twelve *th' Hour to* Night: *falſe Hair and Beard withall*
That Trunk does hold, Coat *too by chance, large fix'd*,
Wait then for me, *if lov'd your* Life, *diſguis'd*.
THERSANDER *That* with wond'ring Thoughts (altho
Back turned) *reads*; and partly Joyful ſo,
Partly *Affraid*, inform'd the *Wench* by ſign,
He ſhould approve, in ev'ry *Point* combine.
On ſhelf before, whilſt made the *Guardian's* bed,
Large *Paper* lai'd ſhe ſaw, wherein ſhe read
Few *Lines* o'th' Top; the *Lord's* own Hand and *Seal*
Joyn'd far beneath; ſhort *Order* did reveal
For one o'th' *Frontire*-Towns, ſhould go next *Day*
Ten's later hour ſo heard the *Guardian* ſay.
That ſtrength'ned much, thoſe *Lines* cut off at Night
Safe *Paſs* for *All* through th' *Borders* ſhe could write:
So ſtrict each were ſince *Wars* began, that thus
Men *travell'd* through, elſe *Task* more dangerous.
Bed-time drawn nigh, her Chamber joyn'd withall
To th' *Guardian's* Room, who *drinking* ſtai'd i'th' Hall,
She waited till he came; paſt ten howe're;
Door open left (that *Lock* diſorder'd there,
Well known by her) when drench'd like Spunge in *Wine*,
Soon *couch'd* He ſleeps: *ſnor'd* loud for her deſign.
Which *Summons* heard, ſhe ſoftly ſtole to th' *Chair*
Where lodg'd his *Cloaths*, took thence with niceſt care
CLERMANTHE's *Keys*: THERSADNER's wanting tho,
That for his *Door*; yet ſearch'd ſhe to and fro,
Ground, Table, Shelf; nor in the Window ſeen:
If was o're-heard, *This* prompt-*Excuſe* had been,
Her *Glove*'s ſhe there did leave, when made the *Bed*,
Should walk forth *Early* i'th' *Morn*, by bis'neſs led.
From ſhelf his *Paper* takes, that *Key* thrown by,
Dropt in ſome place, mid'ſt Drink perchance did ly.
Thus, *Griev'd* for him, tho *Joy'd* for her, retir'd.
(Who yet ſhould know th' *Event*, that Care requir'd)

Varneſa's plot to free *Orſames*.

She

She writes that *Paſs*, ſhort *Order* penn'd above
Cut off, large *Space*, for that Intent did prove;
Prime Counterfeit for Clerk-like *hand* did ſhew,
BORGANES *Name* and *Seal* ſeen there below;
My Tenant's Daughter's *there*, *let* ſafe *and well*
Paſs through your Guard, *conjoyn'd my* Hand *and* Seal.
If ſtop that *Way*, in ſtrange, unlikely ſort;
By-paſſage fail'd; Haſte then to th' *Prince* at Court.
This done, perform'd; no *Light*, Noiſe heard t' offend,
Dark *Lanthorn* took, beſt *Gown* for uſeful end,
Firſt, to *THERSANDER*'s Room ſhe walk'd howe're,
(*None* lodging nigh) gave *gentle* Rap when there:
He come to th' *Door*, through th' Lock-hole ſhe expreſt;
His *Key* could not be found, though partly *bleſt*,
The *Lady*'s was; what *Way*, from loathſome Thrall
Should her releaſe; *Himſelf* reſign'd withall
To th' Chatge of *Heav'n*. THERSANDER pray'd; *With ſpeed*
(Sad, Thoughts reſerv'd) *the Lady might be freed*;
Duke's *Daughter and* Heir, *that* Youth's *intended Bride*,
Of Princely *Rank*; *they'd her* Advance *beſide*.
He wiſh'd *ſhe ſhould to th'* Merchant's *Grange repair*
In Arcadie, *from thence by* Lines *declare*
To that young Lord *at* Court, *that alſo he*
Should thither come, *when by the* Prince *ſet* Free:
If Life, *Eſcape*, Himſelf *would find them there.*
All Points (ſhe ſaid) *ſhould be perform'd*, *whate're.*

Varneſa going to Clermanthe.

To th' *Lady's* Room ſhe gently walked then,
Open'd both Doors, lock'd faſt the ſame agen;
Scar'd with which *Noiſe*, couch'd only upon the Bed,
Since fear'd that *Night* ſhe ſhould be *Raviſhed*; (her,
CLERMANTHE thought, now plainly her *Doom* would ſeize
Sunk, panting *Heart*; wiſh'd *Death* might free, *Releaſe* her.
Till hearing ſofteſt *Tread*, ſmall Light diſplay'd,
That doleful *Hour*, ſad Fancy's *Damp* o'reſway'd;
New ſtrong Conceit ſome *Ghoſt* might then appear,
ORSAMNES too (ſtill thought reſerved there,
The *Prince* being gone) prove cloſely *murther'd*, ſlain:
Glancing on *Her*, ſtrait overwhelm'd again;
Since ſent (conceiv'd) on *Bawdy* grounds before,
The *Lord* at hand; did Trembling way *Deplore*.
Till humble Bow, the *Maid* informed her,
She came to *Free*; conjoyn'd without demur

(Soft

(Soft *Voice*) what more Reviv'd, how well *Redeem'd*
How noble *Lord* by th' gentle *Prince*, tho ſeem'd
Still *Priſ'ner* there; convey'd at laſt *Back* way
To cheat her *Eye*, gon tow'rds the *Court* ſame Day;
Her *Rape* by ten reſolv'd: thoſe *Keys* did ſhew
Should free from thence, *Enlarge*, not finding tho
THERSANDER's *Key* (whoſe Death next *Noon* conceal'd)
How ſafe th' *eſcape*, that *Paſs* (in brief) reveal'd:
Wiſh'd *Rouze*, advance, leſt *Danger* prov'd, ſurprize;
Shew'd new-bought *Gown* might ſerve for their *Diſguiſe*.
CLERMANTHE cheer'd, bad *Fears* conjoyn'd withall; *Clermanthe led forth by Varneſa.*
Damp'd for THERSANDER's *Caſe*, yet hopes from *Thrall*
Her *Lord* might get him free'd, to th' *Prince* requeſt;
Joy'd too when heard his *Clear* Advice expreſt;
Loath'd *Couch* forſakes, then follow'd ſtrait her *Guide*,
Took box of *Gems*, ſome *Linnen* there beſide.
The *Wench* unlock'd, i'th' corner, ſmall ſtrong *Door*,
Hangings thereon, by th' *Lady* unſeen before;
Fine *Cloſet* 't was, reſerv'd; then opened ſtrait
Trap-door conceal'd, nex't that thick Iron-*Grate*
(Thoſe *Keys* to all in *Ring* of Braſs contain'd)
By *Ladder* thence through empty *Hole* they gain'd.
The *Ground* it ſelf, where hollow *Vault* deſcending
Quite underneath, till reach'd the *Fields* extending:
Strange *Cloiſter* ſeem'd that Hour, more pleaſing tho
To th' *Lady's* Eye then Gallant *Jayl* did ſhew.
'Twas digg'd in time of *Wars* through wary *Fear*.
By th' *Lord* thereof. Eſcaping *Paſſage* there
When *Caſtle* loſt: nor knew that *Wench* the walk,
Till th' Guardian (her Kinſman too) did ſtalk
Same way by Night to near adjoyned *Whore*;
Tho ſaid, *Stol'n* viſit 't was to *Friend* (no more)
Which had his *Lord* diſpleas'd, o're-clouded *Man*;
She *waiting* there till he return'd again.
At *Cavern's* Mouth, ſome Iron *Bolts* remov'd
That held all faſt within, like *Door* it prov'd;
Th' outſide did ſhew firm, natural *Rock* howe're,
Cloſe carved *Crags* conjoyn'd, *Trees* ſhading there.
Thus through that *womb* with ſmall Offence they paſs'd,
Till like *New-born* giv'n up to th' *Feilds*, at laſt.
Tho *Solemn* Thoughts when thus at large expos'd,
Round nightly *Shade*; clear *Moon* howe're diſclos'd

Her fainter *Beams*, on verdant *Plains* beſtowing
Like *Tinſell*-dreſs; *Woods* lin'd with *Sables* ſhewing.
June's warmer Month but newly enter'd then,
VERNESA cheer'd CLERMANTHE's *Heart* agen.
That *Garment* brought (Door clos'd) by *Trees* o're-clouded,
Was ſtrait put on, her *Own* i'th' Buſhes ſhrouded.
Sev'n *Miles* it prov'd to th' Bord'ring *Parts*, known Way
To th' *Wench* howe're; by Five, when Break of *Day*,
They well ſhould *Reach* the ſame o'th' *Paſs-port*-ſcore,
Walk freely through; *Ten*'s hour and not before
Her *Rape* reſolv'd, no *Paſt* could them prevent:
By *Paſſage* found might be to their *Content*:
Thus, cloathed ſtrait, leſs fear'd ſurpriſing *Glance*,
Both veil'd withall for th' Borders the Advance.

Therſander's trouble.

THERSANDER tho, mean time, Transformed prove
In thoughts as *Garb*, Death's *Fate* ſo near; unmov'd,
Muſing he ſtands one while, then *Walk'd* about,
Next ſtares o'th' Walls, and Door, croſs *Fortune*'s flout.
Sad, ſtrange appear'd: to th' *Windows* glance at laſt;
Fair Proſpect view'd, by Fancy trod, o're-paſs'd;
Wreſting ſome *Bars*, one looſe, perceiv'd, the Stone
Bad, flaw'd, and broke; with's *Knife* much larger grown;
Then utmoſt Strength *Fire-fork* conjoyn'd apply'd,
He *tears* it forth, tho afterwards deſcry'd
Steep *Rock* beneath: no thought to paſs above,
Such Walls and Gates, that th' onely *Way* did prove.
Coat found in Trunk, falſe *Hair* and Beard put on
(By *Actor* us'd in play) *This* fixt upon.
Cut large *Bed's Cord*, the ſame ſecurely bound
To ſtronger *Bar* (that diſtance tho from *Ground*
Almoſt deſpair'd) He *ſlides* thereby, deſcended;
No *Crauling* ſaw, ſuch *Crags*, ſo hollow-bended;
Cord far too ſhort; yet *crept* great way by chance,
Till prov'd *Six Yards* to th' *Earth*, unpleaſing *Glance*:
Forc'd, *Groveler*-like, from ſhelving *Crag* to fall
On th' Hands and Knees, leſt broke his *Legs* withall:
Was ſomething *Bruis'd* howe're; beholding then
Strange *Voyage* late, that monſtrous *Rock* agen,
Look caſt in thanks to th' *Skie*, with cheerful Pace
(Next *Way* conceiv'd) for th' *Borders* he did trace;
Prime *Marks* when came obſerv'd, *Hopes* now to ſee,
Stol'n through by *Night*, CLERMANTHE in *Arcadie*.

Paſt

Past *Four* half-Hour, the *Lady* and her Convoy
Drew near to th' *Bounds*, much *Damp'd* her former *Joy*
Through *Virgin-fears*, conjoyn'd long *nightly* stage;
Rous'd *Dismal thoughts* what chang'd i'th' *Hermitage*,
(Sad progress known) mov'd *Leaves* by wand'ring *Wind*,
Black *Shadows* scar'd, Birds, *Beasts* to start inclin'd:
Yet th' open Walks, no *Woods* dark *maze* offending,
Trees scatt'red pleas'd; whilst constant *Moon* befriending.
Now morning-*Cloud* shew'd that Remaining Part,
THERSANDER's *Thrall*, ORSAMNES grieved *Heart*.
Cast backward *Glance*, she saw from *bushy* throng
One hast'ned towards *them*, pursu'd e're long
By louder Voyce; *Stay there and cease your* flight,
We must not part *thus*: scar'd through stranger *Fright*
CLERMANTHE prov'd, as tho *surpris'd*, betray'd.
Near reaching Her, Is not your Name (he said)
The Lady *broke from Jayl*? Confounded more,
Dumb *Marble* grown, far plainer than before.
Next, turned up her *Hood* (which *She* let fall)
Conjoyning strait, THERSANDER *see withall*,
That *Bodie*, walk shew'd *Her's* far off descry'd,
VARNESA'S too, *Way*, flying *Hour* beside.
Then known *Himself* (tho with false Hair and Beard
Coat, last disguis'd) that *Name* and *Voyce* conser'd:
Wonder as much o're-sway'd, seem'd nightly *Dream*,
Till briefly'st *Heard* th' escaping stratagem
CLERMANTHE Joy, that *Guardian* found, expreſt;
Tho said, *He* follow'd that surprizing *Jest*
So far *She* might have *Swoon'd* perchance that time:
THERSANDER smil'd, ask'd *Pardon* for the Crime.
This now remain'd, He joyn'd i'th' *Pasport* so,
Who us'd her Pen and Ink; great *Space* below,
Their *last* cut off; lest not By-passage found
More clear and free, the Day then shining round.
Let pass this Man, *Two* Daughters *safe and well*
'Bout their affairs; *Conjoyn'd my* Hand and Seal.
But casting *Glance*, Arm'd *Man* with Garment rude,
Black Hair and Beard behind a *Tree* they view'd,
Drinking at *Fount*, Horse by; whom *All* to shun
Straitways, *Avoy'd* (THERSANDER unarm'd) begun;
More follow might: Till he call'd loud (as fled)
And ask'd, which *Way* to *Lacedemon* led.

Clermanthe's fears.

VARNESA knowing, inform'd (*Both yield'd* howe're)
Shewn two large *Tow'rs*, which did far off appear.
When mounting ſtrait (no *Time* for more Diſcourſe)
His luſty *Beaſt*, ſmall *Gale* by gentle force
Turn'd up his *Coat*, *Silk* Garment, *Green* eſpy'd,
Broad *Silver* Plates; well mark'd the *Vowe* beſide;
THERSANDER call'd, whilſt galloping did prove,
If you ORSAMNES are, THERSANDER love,
Turn back again. He turn'd, this Anſwer made;
Are you THERSANDER then? Who joyful ſaid,
As ſure as You *ORSAMNES there, and* This
CLERMANTHE *call'd*: who ſtrait *unveiled* is.
Said; *Nay, my* Lord, *and could you leave*, (unkind)
CLERMANTHE thus to Danger's *ſtorm* behind?
Speak, Was this well? THERSANDER joyned more,
She's *yet unſtain'd, pure* Virgin *as before.*

Orſamnes known by them.

Diſmounted ſtrait, caſt wond'ring *Glance* to th' Skie,
Kiſs ſeal'd, imbrace, thus prov'd the *Duke*'s reply;
CLERMANTHE, *fair I ſo* Diſown'd, *as ſhe*
ORSAMNES late, *when ſeem'd* Diſcharg'd *and Free*
Fled *Firſt from him. Clouds* both howe're concealing:
She in few words her ſtrange *Eſcape* revealing.
All joyn'd their cheerful *Hearts* on hopeful Ground,
Much thank'd *VARNESA* too, like *Maid* renown'd:
ORSAMNES *Chance* defer'd *Time* Dangerous,
That place leſs free: tho told at large by us.
Riding with *Four* o'th' *Prince*'s Armed men,
(Six ſtaying to *Quaff* by th' way, late *Evening* then)
Through *Forreſt* large, they prov'd *aſſayld* e're long
By thieviſh *Rogues*, Eight made the ſturdy *Throng.*
All ſoon took Flight, *Himſelf* unarmed Fled
(His, th' Uncles *Life*, *CLERMANTHE* endangered)
By one purſu'd, whoſe *Horſe* by chance did *Fall*,
Through *friendly* ſtump; He gaining Ground withall,
Rode back with ſpeed, *eſcap'd*; reſolved Mind
For Journey ſtrait to th' *Court*, that way reſign'd
To th' *Prince* again, if *ſuit* might there prevent
By nimble *Poſt* CLERMANTHE'S *Raviſhment.*
Tho near deſpair'd, the *Prince* then ty'd far more
Upon that *Ground* to th' *Lord* ingag'd before.
Came near to th' *Forreſt* bounds, much wand'ring tho
Leſt freſh aſſault, *Glance* caſt through *Glade* below,

He

He view'd a *Horſe* forty yards off, the *Night*
Juſt entring then, whoſe *Rider* came from Fight
(One of thoſe *Thieves*) lay *Dead* upon the Ground;
Brought rouling *Bulk* thus far with *Mortal* Wound;
There Tumbling fell: falſe *Hair* and Beard deſcry'd,
(Looſe 'mongſt the *Boughs*) long Coat, his *Sword* beſide.
'Twas *Safe* conceiv'd to *Borrow* all, imploy
More honeſt *Way*, loſt th' Armed *Band*, Convoy;
Theſe ſhould both *ſhroud*, detend, leſt backward ſtraying,
Troopers perchance (long ſince *obſerv'd*) betraying
Might ſeize on *Him*; or elſe *BORGIANES* Men;
For ſudden *Death* convey to th' *Caſtle* agen,
As tho broke *looſe* from th' Prince's *Train*, Eſcape:
Mean while howe're perform'd CLERMANTHE's *Rape*.
Thus ſtrait *Diſguis'd* he trod the *Field*; thought beſt
To ride a'bout, leſt *Haunted* by the Reſt;
Then finding none t' inform, He rang'd all night,
By Hedges croſs'd, *Brooks*, *Woods* conjoyned ſpite,
Till near to th' *Borders* came; where *Dry* with ſorrow,
Long *Travel*, *Watch*, draught from the *Fount* did borrow.
Now for THERSANDER and CLARVESA, She
His *Charge* become, good *Horſe* would wanting be:
One ſaddled ſtrait, *Grazing* they ſaw at hand,
That dead *Thief's* 'twas; then free'd from all Command,
Wild Traveller; Who all that *Night* (when ſtray'd)
ORSAMNES thus, dreſs'd *Maſter*-like, Comrade
Did follow ſtill: CLERMANTHE fair behind
Himſelf ſhould ride, beſt *Guardian* deſign'd:
He ſeiz'd that *Horſe*; next might thoſe *Two* be there
Joyn'd in the *Paſs*, leſt ſtop perchance, whate're
That ſhould be us'd: unleſs *By-paſſage* found
E're long by th' *Way*, thought *clear*, convenient Ground.
ORSAMNES now Reſolv'd, as partly free
From th' Prince, diſcharg'd by Gentle *Deſtiny*,
To *Guard* CLERMANTHE Home, ſince *Her's* before
(Contracting Vows) upon the Marriage-ſcore:
Her welfare next, Endanger'd ſo that time,
Chaſt *Honour* both, to leave more *ſinful* Crime
That *Due* perform'd to Lov'd, Tranſcendent *Wife*,
All Graceful *Points* to th' *Saver* of his Life
Should be obſerv'd; reſign'd to th' *Prince's* Hand
By ſober *Pen*, where-e're did *pleaſe*, command

True

True *Servant* ſtill. Which Thoughts (by goodneſs mov'd)
On *Moral* ground's CLERMANTHE's ſelf, approv'd.
But ſecond time their *Paſs* defer'd, lay'd by,
New *Sight* beheld; Day ſpreading through the *Sky*.

Arcadian Embaſſador.

Large *Coach* they ſaw from certain *Hill* deſcending,
Grand *Troop* withall, that *way* but ſlowly tending
I' th' borders *Road*, where they ſhould joyn below;
On ſide thereof *great* ſingle *Perſon* go,
There *walking* down, whoſe Garments Stately view'd;
Whom they did ſtrait *Ambaſſador* conclude
From their young *King*, with large attendant *Train*
Returning now for *Arcadie* again,
Well *known* by them, Good, noble *Lord* eſteem'd,
Great *Friend* withall to th' *Prince* ORONTES ſeem'd,
ORSAMNES both; which wonder caus'd, that *He*
Prov'd ſo imploy'd for *Truſt*, and Dignity.
Thus, mounted ſtrait, *Diſguis'd*; the *Women* on
Spread *Saddle*-Cloth's, this *Plot* Reſolv'd upon.
Advancing to grave *Horſe-man* in the Reer,
THERSANDER ask'd, if ſuch a *Lord* walk'd there.
Yes, th' other ſaid; *He* then conjoyn'd, *We be*
Arcadians born, reſolv'd for Arcadie;
Tho, ſtrifter times of late, pleaſe to allow
Oblige thus far, that, being Conjoyned now
With your grand Train, we may, unqueſtion'd more,
Paſs as belong'd to th' Lord Ambaſſadour.
He, welcome All (like former *Friends*) reply'd;
They cloſed ſtrait with *Him* on either ſide.
Diſcourſe by th' way, *He* gave them information,
What *Treaty* held with that *Laconian* Nation.
Thoſe Frontire-Towns and Forts, but lately ſeiz'd,
Should Render'd prove, th' *Arcadian* King ſince pleas'd
To give large Sums; thought, as th' *Affairs* then ſtood,
Better by Coin redeem'd than Native Blood.
Peace (next) Confirm'd till *Fifteen* years expir'd,
With Joy to both the *Realms* ſo much deſir'd.
His Lordſhip choſe that early Hour to ſhun
June's fainter *Heat*; things well tranſacted, done,
With ſhorter *Speed* to Kiſs their new *King*'s hand,

Arcadian King dead.

GONSALVUS too, when both did ſtrait demand,
With cheerful thoughts, *Then is the young King Dead?*
Yes, th' other anſwer'd there, *his life was fled*

Near

Near Month *ago, if that be* News, *unknown*;
And th' Uncle *now aſcends the* Royal *Throne.*
Conjoyned ſtrait; *He* Dy'd *in Grateful Hour,*
ORONTES *when ſhould be brought up to th' Tower*
Might Nightly *Shades, falſe, Treas'nous* Charge, *Pretence*
(ORSAMES Partner *joyn'd*) *with Violence*;
Then ſoon condemn'd: *given ſpeedy* Order *to*
Two Troops *of Horſe*; *One of their* Captains *tho*
Was ſick *that time, the* Other *Drunk did prove,*
Whence caus'd ſome ſtop, Demur: *e're Thoſe could move*;
Night paſt Inflam'd, *and* Day *before, the* King
Through Surfeit, Wine, *felt extream Vomiting*;
Enrag'd *withall*: *was* couched *ſo in Bed*:
Then further Pauſe, *till Change diſcovered*:
His Uncle *too conceiv'd the* Prince's *Friend,*
But ſoon Speech loſt, and Life, *ſo prov'd his End.*
Thoſe Courtiers *fled, through* Guilty *hearts, that fram'd*
Falſe Traytor-*Lines, moſt foully them defam'd.*

How did this *News* tranſport their Thoughts, *Revive!*
His *Father* ſnatch'd from dreadful *Block*, Alive!
Invited too by th' Noble *King*, of late,
From Countrey-*Grange* to's former *Glory*, ſtate,
(Said th' Ancient *Man*) *ORSAMNES* alſo now
Might Walk abroad with *Free* and chearful Brow:
Much *Calmer* prov'd the *Prince*'s troubled Breſt,
Which ſhew'd in *Looks* and *Language* both, *expreſs'd.*

Thus, ſoon *They* paſs'd the *Bounds*, no Qualmiſh fear — *Orſam.* the reſt paſs the bounds
By th' *Men* endur'd, nor *Female* Pantings there:
Trod ſafe th' *Arcadian* Soyl, bright *Morn* to th' Eye,
Freſh-*check'd* aroſe; ſerene both *Earth* and *Skie*;
Adorn'd by th' *Sun*'s reſplendent *Rays*, who ſeem'd
To *ſmile* on their Succeſs, as *Dear* eſteem'd.
Half hour diſſolv'd, They *part* in Friendly ſort;
Thoſe prancing on their *Way* to th' Royal *Court.*

Held *Council* now, ſince thought of former *Cares*;
Thus 'twas *Reſolv'd*, for *Ord'ring* their Affairs:
They ſhould withdraw to th' *Merchant*'s private *Grange*;
THERSANDER next, *ſalute* (ſuch gladſome *Change*)
The *Prince* himſelf, in's *Paſtor*-Farm as then,
Hoping to find more *chearful*, pleas'd agen:
Endeavour there to *Frame* his Thoughts, compoſe
By fit *degrees*, ORSAMNES *choice* diſcloſe;

Vir-

Virgin of Nobleſt *Birth*, Good, fair combin'd;
More equal *Match* for Him by far *Deſign'd*.
If gentler *Grant* (ſmall Doubt) when heard Relation
Joyn'd private Way their *Marriage*-celebration.
Thus on they *paſs'd* through Verdant *Fields*, the ground
Beſpread with Flow'rs, ſoft *Gale* Companion found,
Which cool'd th' offenſive *Beams*; well Horſed were;
CLERMANTHE tho good Pillion wanted there. (ded

Minerva's Temple. When th' Evening come, They fair, large Mount aſcen-
On whoſe ſmooth *Top* (through Proſpect choice commended)
MINERVA's Temple view'd, ſhewn lofty Pride,
With *Pillars* round, carv'd *Statues* beautify'd:
Much aged *Front* appeared, tho to Senſe,
Might claim withall more *ſolemn* Reverence.
Prime *Porch* obſerv'd, mounted by *Steps*, *degrees*;
The *Soil* adorn'd with *Palms*, and *Laurel*-trees,
In order rang'd before, o'th' ſides, behind;
Prov'd ſhorter *Walks* with pleaſing *Shade* combin'd:
Strait marched they, Spectators, ſoftly round,
Whilſt Trembling *Leaves* gave hollow *Murmur*'s ſound.
Entring the *Walls*, with ſhining *Marble* grac'd,
View'd from above *Minerva's Image* plac'd;
Bright *Helmet* worn; *Spear* graſped in one Hand,
Shield th' other bore: Triumphant way did ſtand.
Should Honour'd by large Town beneath appear,
Devotions oft by Them performed there.
From top o'th *Mount* did Gallant *Proſpect* ſhew,
Prime *Nature's* Scene, view'd Verdant *Plain* below,
Joyn'd riſing Banks, *Grove* wand'ring *Chriſtal* Streams:
Two *Miles* from thence, Gilded by th' Sun's fair *Beames*,
MORBELE's lofty *Tow'rs*; on whoſe right ſide
(Good ſpace reſerv'd) that *Merchant's* Grange deſcry'd.
Thus down they walk'd to th' next adjoyning *Plain*,
Near skirts whereof large *Fountain* forth did ſtrain
From hollow *Rock*, whoſe tumbling Stream i' th' fall
Deep *Murmur* made; Stone-*Ciſtern* there withall;
Whence danc'd away, to th' open *Field* reſign'd:
MINERVA's Fount, her name with that combi'd.
Walking by th' ſide, through Buſhes clump o're-ſhaded,
Sad, mournful Voice their *Ears* from thence invaded.
(New *Torrent*-like did ſeem) complaining Sound,
Sighs mixt and Sobs; thought Female *Grief's* compound:

Ap-

Approaching near, they *Woman*'s Garb beheld,
More turning ſtrait (by tramplers *noiſe* compell'd)
Her *Head* that way, *Morneda*'s Self it prov'd;
No meaner chance CLERMANTHE's *Nurſe* belov'd.
Who coming to that *Lady*'s Houſe (when late) *Clermanthe*'s Nurſe *Morneda.*
I' th' *Grove*, declar'd, with ſtrange *Events* to wait
Upon CLERMANTHE there, the *Night* before;
Then told by her on that departing *ſcore*,
How *She* was ſlipt away, ſome *Terrour* bred
(As ſeem'd) *Conceit* of being diſcovered;
Nurſe ſadly'ſt fear'd, that, loſt all *Worldly* Joy,
Deſpairing grown, *She* might her *Self* deſtroy:
So, loſt in her own Thoughts and *way* through Paſſion,
Sh' had *wander'd* thus, ſince *Morn*, in doleful faſhion.
CLERMANTHE ſtrait graſp'd her in th' *Arms*, entwin'd,
Nurſe, *take thy Miſtreſs*; ſaid; when th' over-kind,
Tranſported *Heart* was near for *Joy* to ſwoon;
How hugg'd her *Lady*, wept! nor could be ſoon
Convinced thus, but 'twas her *Lady*'s Ghoſt:
Tho when Inform'd, what *Spouſe* ſhe there might boaſt,
That *Prime* compleat, young *Lord* withall; O then,
Had not CLERMANTHE *Kiſs'd* it in agen,
Her *Soul* might have leapt for and took *Vagary*,
As did her *Body* late, thus, mean *Breſts* carry
True faithful hearts: till *Self* become, reſtor'd
All ſitting down on *Bank* by joynt Accord,
She ſpeaks her weighty *News* with ſober brow,
Whilſt gentle *Ear* CLERMANTHE does allow.
That proudeſt *She*, GONDACE th' *Whore*, of late
By *Duke VERDORUS* rais'd to *Wifely* ſtate,
CLERMANTHE's *Father* (as you heard expreſt, Duke and *Gondace.*
When her own *Self* ſome three Months *Fled*, diſtreſt)
Found *True* to him long former *wanton* ſeaſon;
Joyn'd ſix Months more, when Marriage Vows with reaſon
More ſtrongly ſhould oblige, began to *rave*
Through *Luſtful* thoughts; which, though to *them* ſhe gave
Slight honour's *Check* ſometimes, within few Days
Great *Flame* became. Nor fond, unanſwer'd *blaze*,
Convenience only ſought, *freſh* choice in Loving,
As did the *Duke*, whilſt marry'd *Man*, approving.
This blew the *Furnace*, laſt, want of a *Son*,
Prime *Honour*, Fortune's *Heir* (CLERMANTHE undon)

That long'd to *Breed*; and doubtful of her *Lord*,
Six *Months* since could no *Sign*, small Qualm afford,
Nor former *Years*; resolv'd to *Change* Condition,
Diet, try more, so serve both *Lust*, Ambition.
The Object was *Gentile* young *Man* and Neat,
In *Persia* born, whose *Model* shew'd compleat
For *Face*, for *Limb*; well bred Outlandish Piece,
Her Grace's *Usher* prov'd, conjoyn'd to *These*
Prime *Voice*, rare musick's *Art*: whom *Secret* Favour,
Amorous before, now taught *Exploits* far braver,
Boldness to th' height; since *Look*'s could Paint desires,
Her kinder *Touch* inform th' *Heart*'s Wanton fires:
So from her *Hand* to Kiss her *Lips* He mounted;
Then *Grant* obtain'd for what's *Supream* accounted.
Soon afterwards the *Duke* himself did *Ride*
To *Hunting* meeting, fam'd (that *way* comply'd)
Eight Miles from *Home*; where meant withall to spend
Two following *Nights* with Bordever, great *Friend*.
But so it *chanc'd* that wrangling *Morn*, a Fray
(*Sport*'s wrong-side oft) did turn to *Tragick* Play
Their hunting *Game*; the Masters *Curs* become,
Like *Boars* themselves; small *Cause* how-e're the Sum
O' th' youthful *Jar*: from words they fell to Wounds,
Smart *Sidings* follow'd strait, until their *Hounds*,
At length most *Moral* seem'd: which manly Chase
So *dogged* grown, Thought dangerous that *Place*
(Foul, Bloody *Broils*) VERDORUS thence withdrew:
And being inform'd, his *Friend* was wander'd too
Far off with all his *Train*, for longer Season;
Vex'd at the strange *Event* (nor without Reason)
Some *Hag* as tho his morning *Way* had crost,
He gallop'd *Home*, both Friend and *Pleasure* lost.
O're-heated much, near *Three* Arriving there,
Proud *Wife* abroad (for *walk* conceiv'd, where-e're)
Through *Garden* strait he gently *March'd*, unsound,
Went towards the *Grove*, high-wall'd, inclosed ground.
(Fine *Grot*, large Summer-house, nam'd long before)
With private *Key* unlock'd the outmost *Dore*.
On thence to th' *Room*, for coolness softly tracing,
Tall-branched *Trees* the Ardent *Sun* outfacing:
Choice, silken *Couch* there spread for *Day's* Repose
Whilst *Drowsie* Murmur *Streams* withall disclose.

Drawn

Drawn near, Approach'd, ſome *Ruſt'ling* Sattin heard,
So *whiſper* Wind and *Leaves*, nor *Him* debar'd,
Conjoyn'd twice-o're: to th' *Window* Stealing when,
He *Glanced* through, Surpriz'd, Amazed then;
Bad Proſpect there; ſtrange wanton *Antick* rack'd *Gondace falſe.*
That way his *heart*; *GONDACE* found i' th' *Air*
With her own *Cringer*, formal *Man*; diſdain:
'Twixt both himſelf conceiv'd Tormented, Slain
So deadly thought (*Fourth* time this laſt did prove,
Thrice ſtol'n Exploit, no *Qualms* that way did move)
Now near to *riſe*. When vex'd, enraged mind,
Sharp *Poyniard* was unſheath'd, as *Death* deſign'd;
Remembring thoughts ſtrait curb'd his Hand altho,
Since made Her firſt his *Wench*, prepar'd her ſo:
That *Man* might like fond *Slave* become how-e're,
Through's *Lady* Dutcheſs *Charms* tranſported there.
Yet *Ruſh'd* he through, not *lock'd* their *Bawdy* door,
Since th' *Outmoſt* was; which by the proſtrate *Whore*
As ſoon perceiv'd, ſtill *Dagger* drawn deſcrying; *Gondace's Death.*
Some mangled *Torture* fear'd, much longer *Dying*;
She ſnatch'd forth ſtrait ſhort *Ponyard* worn (the faſhion)
From th' *Uſher's* ſide, and through deſpairing *Paſſion*,
Diſdain conjoyn'd, *Stab'd* her own *Self* to th' Heart;
CLERMANTHE ſo reveng'd that *Tragick* Part.
Her *Man* eſcap'd, found *Door* to th' Fields, back-way
Through which *He* came, *none* there to mark, *Betray*.
The *Duke* beholding that *Self*-execution,
Their *Silken* Couch ſtain'd too with *Blood's* effuſion,
O're-whelmed ſtands through *Wonder*, wrath ſometime;
So little *Fear'd*, ſo baſely falſe her Crime:
Strange grief withall, *EUGENA's* Diſcontent,
CLERMANTHE's *loſs* when Thoughts did repreſent,
GONDACES Pride; through fondneſs *ſway'd* before:
CLERMANTHE tho ſeem'd firſt withdrawn, no more,
Now *Dead* conceiv'd: ſad *Fortune*, laſt, that *She*
Should Charm ſo far, enſlave his *Fantaſie*.
Thus, back *He* walk'd (diſtemper'd *Mind*) again,
Inform'd o' th' chance, *Event* his Houſhould-train;
Went *Sick* to *Bed*: where *Paſſion's* ſtrongeſt Pow'r,
Firſt *Heat* conjoyn'd, did *Feaver* cauſe that hour.
Burn'd high next *day*, his Will was then compos'd,
In which CLERMANTHE's *Self* ſole Heir diſclos'd,

If living found, if living found; expreſt
That often o're, with *Tears*, from mournful *Breſt*;
PLENORMUS elſe, *EUGENA'S Nephew*, nam'd,
From *Travel* come: what *kindeſt* Thoughts proclaim'd!
Might he *Live* ſtill t' *Enjoy* her there agen,
Whoſe precious *worth* advanc'd in lofty *ſtrain!*
But the *Oyl* of *Life* did ſeem through *Feavers* fire
To waſt, conſume, the *Lamp* muſt then *expire.*
MORNEDA ſtrait inform'd Him, *Safe* and well
CLERMANTHE prov'd, did *Poſs'nous* cauſe reveal
Why *She's* withdrawn; nor far *Remote* confin'd;
Which cheer'd *Him* ſo, rare *Doctor's* Art combin'd;
Prime mending *Change* next morn did *break*, appear;
In ſome few *Days* near well reſtored there.
That *Element* o're-aw'd, Tyrannick *Flame*
And burning *Zone*, cool, Temperate became.
Her *Nurſe* with Joy rode ſtrait to th' *Lady's* Grove,
CLERMANTHE gon, o're-whelm'd, did ſtrangely *Rove.*
This briefly told, how *fair* CLERMANTHE'S *Heart*
Rejoyced prov'd! ſince like Triumphant part
Crown'd all the reſt: The *Duke* her father free'd
From that falſe *Whore*, who by th' one *hand* did Bleed;
Next, ſav'd from *Death*; grown (laſt) ſo *Tender*, kind
As once *He* was, e're that Tranſported Mind:
Whoſe *Life* ſhe priz'd, through Noble-*temper'd* Breſt,
Beyond th' *Eſtate*; large joy to *Nurſe* expreſt.
ORSAMNES too, THERSANDER Partners were,
Since Prime the *News*, with *Thanks* imbrac'd her there.
Thus, Mounting *all*, they Rode contentful way
Towards *Morbele* Town, e're *cloſe* of Day,
Through Verdant *Field*, brave Proſpect in their *Eye*;
Some two *Miles* diſtant 'twas: Approaching nigh,
They turn'd aſide to th' Rural *Grange*, moſt Neat
'Mongſt *Trees* reſerv'd, long ſince ordain'd *Retreat.*

Orſamnes Clermanthe at the Grange.

Arriving there, Both th' *Owners* welcom'd them
(THERSANDER'S *Friends*) each thought reſplendent *Gem*;
High, *Princely* Birth conjoyn'd. *All* faſting prov'd,
Long *Journey*, Watch, ſharp *Cares* withall, which mov'd
To cheerful Bait (firſt place) their *Appetites*;
Next Timely *Hour* their Sence to *Sleep* invites.
That Solemn *Year* of Fair CLERMANTHE'S *Vow*,
Chaſte *Month* behind, was ſlowly expired now;

Yet

Yet was ORSAMNES drawn (*Rare* changes found)
Still to defer, on choice Important ground,
For certain *Day*, till *Fathers* both conſented;
Nor *doubt* thereof, ſo all diſtaſt prevented.
By one of them receiv'd, i'th' *nobleſt* kind
Might be perform'd their marriage part deſign'd.
THERSANDER rides next *Morn* from thence with ſpeed
To th' *Duke VERDORUS* firſt (being ſo agree'd)
Whom ſtrait inform'd, his *Daughter* well did prove,
Letter preſents, conjoyn'd with dutious *Love:*
Wherein ſhe nam'd the cauſes of her Flight,
Did, next, her Noble, virtuous *Choice* recite:
Crav'd, laſt, his *Grant*: that welcome ſo might find
ORSAMNES there, as equal *Gueſt* combin'd.
High flow'd his *Joy* when did her *Hand* behold,
To th' *Poys'ning* part did thus himſelf unfold;
He could not think, conceive that *Plot* before,
Ambitious *Ayms* for th' *Son*, conjoyned more.
Rich Box of *Gems*, Gold-*Coyn* for her Expence
Might ſerve (he thought) where-e're her Reſidence.
Her *Choice*, next place, advanc'd, whoſe *Father* prov'd
Honour'd by him for *Rank*, *deſert*, belov'd:
The *Son* at *Court* he ſaw, proclaim'd to be,
When but *Nineteen*, their Kingdom's *Rarity*:
With *Princely* Birth ſuch *Perſon*, *Parts*, that now
He ſhould much *wrong* his own to diſallow,
As *Daughters* Judgment joyn'd: the *Lord* her Choice
Wrong'd too withall: gave ſtrait confirming *Voice*.
Then *Letter* by *THERSANDER* ſent howe're
Firſt ſhewn himſelf) to th' *Prince ORONTES* there:
Given for *Change* of times Congratulation,
Urg'd his *Aſſent* for th' marriage-Celebration.
To's *Houſe* invited too, chief, noble *Gueſt*,
Fit Place for that, 'bove *Paſtor's* Grange, expreſt:
He would th' Eſtates third part to them Reſign,
And her for Heir to th' whole at laſt Deſign.
THERSANDER theſe choice *Points* to th' worthy *Pair*
Did, *Cordial*-like, with pleaſing *Breath* declare.
Next cheerful *Morn*, THERSANDER poſt was ſent
To th' *Prince* beſides for cloſing fair event.
Things thus did prove; That *Prince* ſo great, High-plac'd
Lord General, till was thrown down, diſgrac'd

By

By th' former *King*; Next, *ſeiz'd* Tranſcendent *Wife*
By *Rival's* Hand, *abus'd*, rob'd (laſtly) of *life*
As did believe; *hurl'd* down from *Rock*, we told;
Prime, onely *Daughter* too, Sev'nteen years old,
Coffin'd, *inter'd*; withdrawn to Paſtor's Grange:
Now two full Years diſſolv'd; That further change,
Two *Troops* of Horſe order'd to *ſeize* upon
His *Perſon* there, falſe *Traytor*-grounds, as ſhewn;
E're which the *King* through-monſtrous *ſurfeit* dy'd,
Whoſe *Place* ſupream his *Uncle* ſtrait ſupply'd:
He ſent the *Prince* ſtrong, Friend-like invitation
To's Royal *Court*, great *MANTINEA's* Station.
The *Prince* that time *reſerved* Thoughts expreſt,
Th' old Paſtor-*Grange* moſt pleas'd his *Solemn* Breſt.
Whereof inform'd, ſtrait gentle *Lines* did ſend
That noble *King*, choice *Doctors* recommend
Which bare the ſame; to try their uſeful Art
Importun'd, *mov'd*, conjoyned cheerful *Heart*.
Friends joyn'd withall; *Four* of the *Gentry* there,
Which *Paſtors* turn'd, withdrawn; bad ſharers were,
Time's chang'd rejoyc'd: The *Prince* did bow, comply'd,
Whoſe *Sorrows* ground their *Croſſes* far outvy'd;
To *Phyſick* fram'd his Thoughts, Two *Years* rejected,
Much wrong'd *Mind*, *Body* both, that way neglected.
Thus were diſſolv'd with hopeful *Change* ten days;
Well cleanſed *Parts* few humours bred, did Raiſe
Leſs *Vapours* far, which ſeem like *Fogs* to ſhroud
Sometimes the *Brain*, and Reaſon's *Skie* o're-cloud.
With Body ſtill doth Sympathize the *Mind*,
That's *Organ* harm'd the *Soul* does droop combin'd:
And long *ſad* Thoughts Diſtemper breed, *Diſeaſe*;
His *Sprung* from thence, ask'd *Two-fold* Cure, releaſe.

The Prince his walk.

That *Evening* paſt, the *Prince* to range diſpos'd,
Small *Mount* did trace by his own bounds incloſ'd
With *Palms* adorn'd, where *Silver* ſtream deſcended,
From verdant *Bank*, by th' Others ſhade befriended,
Soft, gentle *Murmur* cauſ'd; whilſt wand'ring *Wind*
Toy'd with thoſe Leaves, their *Wiſp'ring* noiſe combin'd.
Place for Refreſhment us'd, ſome *Truce*, ceſſation,
When overtir'd with *Sorrow's* Contemplation.
There, *Couched* down, o'th' *Realm's* laſt ſtate He mus'd,
Next, on the *World*, what change through *Both* diffus'd;

Th'

Th' inconſtant World, where greateſt *Ranks* not free;
From *Tow'rs* may fall to th' *Cottage*, low degree;
And th' *Innocent* imbrace the *Block* perchance.
Prime Comforts gon: ſuch, caſt reflective *Glance*.
His *Lot* conceiv'd; ſtrong *Courage* to endure
Chief *Balm* appear'd, till *Death* perform'd the Cure.
Now ſecond *Change*, High *Room* i'th' *King's* regard,
Tho *Heir* to th' great *Theſſalian Crown* declar'd.
Contentment 't was, his *Son* eſcap'd their *Hand*,
Thought *Traveller* to ſome more friendly Land,
Death might on him, if there, perchance have *ſeiz'd*.
Thus, ſpread upon the *Bank*, grown partly pleas'd
Through *Care's* Allay, ſoft *Slumber* charm'd his *Senſe*;
While *Fancy* wak'd, this ſtranger *Dream* from thence.
He ſeem'd ſet down on ſmaller *Rock*, repos'd;
Sheep *Graz'd* behind, vaſt *Sea* before diſclos'd
Near foot thereof; *Storm* further off appearing, The Prince his Dream.
Whence troubled all. *Winds* loudly chaf'd, *Waves* roaring
To fight againſt the *Skies*, Skies charg'd agen,
Joyn'd *Thunder* Show'rs; midſt which tumultuous *Scene*,
Diſcordant *Jars* fair *Bark* ſeem'd overtoſt.
Bandy'd to *Ruin* 't was, there *ſunk* and loſt
ORSAMNES thought: when *Surges* ſwell'd more High
In his own *Breſt*, conceiv'd. Transformed *Skie*,
All changed round to ſilent *Calm* as 't were;
Lull'd *Babes* became; ſmooth-*Cheek'd* like Virgins there
(Soft *Gales*) the wrinckled *Main*, delightful Seaſon:
When Marble *Temple* ſtrait (thing ſtrange to Reaſon)
Came *Floating* on the Sun-ſhine-*Gilded* Wave,
Tall *Porch* advanc'd; *Maſque*-like this proſpect gave
Gods, *Goddeſſes* in Ranks beheld, enthron'd;
And near their Feet, as *Favorites* there own'd,
Young *Man* and *Maid* appear'd, reſplendent *Shining*
Each *Garland* crown'd, their *Hands* withall combining:
That *Youth*, ORSAMNES ſhew'd, *Virgin* moſt fair.
Nimphs firſt did ride on *Dolphins* Backs, that bare
Baskets of *Flow'rs*; ſome handled *Harps*, as tho
Still'd th' *Airy* Broyls, mov'd *Waters* charm'd below
To pleaſing *Trance* with their Harmonious Noiſes.
Drawn near the *Rock*, they mounted ſtrait, ſoft *Voyces*
In *Quire* conjoyn'd; the *Way* beſprinckled round
With *Roſes*, *Violets* for *Venus*-Ground;

Love's

Love's Bridal *Shore*. Next following Beheld
That heav'nly *Train* (each radiant *Sun* excell'd
View'd from the *Deep*) with light, *Celeſtial* Paces.
Come where *He* ſat, *Apollo* firſt forth Traces,
ORSAMNES in his *Hand*, whom gently does
Preſent to *Him*: for words ſaluting thus.

Take, *Retired* Lord, *moſt brave*,
Tranſcendent Youth *from Water's* Grave;
Seeming loſt *as 't were to thee*,
And ſunk, *deſtroy'd by* Deſtiny;
Setting Star *more* Bright *may Riſe*
From thence adorn th' *Arcadian* Skies:

Then *Pallas* came, ſpread *Rays* divine, as 't were,
Leading that *Nimph*, this Senſe conjoyned there.

Take this beauteous Maid *withall*,
Whom thou *may'ſt thy* Daughter *call*;
Lady *choice*, *excelling* Mind,
For *that renowned* Youth *Deſign'd*:
Hope for more, *Heav'n doth ordain*,
Dead Joys *may live*, Revive *again*.

This paſt, *All* vaniſh'd round, did leave howe're
That *Young*, prime *Couple* ſtill conjoyned there.
ORONTES, when thoſe Bonds of *Slumber* broke,
Through Strangeneſs *caus'd*, contentful next, *awoke*.
Thus oft in *Sleep* what Things we *fear* and *hate*,
Or *Love*, *Deſire*, ſtrong *Fancy* doth create,
Form, repreſent; moſt tho where Thoughtful *Mind*,
Penſive, reſerv'd; *Remembrance* more inclin'd.

Therſander with the Prince.

As from that *Mount* 'tween ſix and *Sev'n* deſcended,
THERSANDER came, whom faithful *Love* commended;
Salute diſcharg'd, with pleaſing *Language*-ſound,
His *Son*'s Return declar'd from *Corinth*-Ground;
Adjoyned *Land*; ſince that *Laconian* Thrall
Might *Damp* his thoughts; *Life's* Danger there withall.
Abſent himſelf good while with *Friend* of late,
Long troubled too for *ſetling* his Eſtate.
Then nam'd that gallant *choice* to be admir'd,
His *Son* her *Father's* Lines conſent deſir'd;
Love nobler found, *choice* like himſelf, moſt free:
Virtuous and fair proclaim'd, ſupream Degree.

The *Prince* approv'd: *The Friendſhip great* (did ſay)
Each Woman's *Perſon*, *Parts*, *reſerved* way

Mov'd

Mov'd for thoſe *Nymphs*: their *Fathers* (next) long while
Both *Paſtors* turn'd with *Him*, of rank *Gentile*;
Known worthy *Men*; Each Fellow-*Sufferer*:
Yet time's *Face* chang'd, his grant conjoyn'd thus far:
Duke's Houſe the *Place* for Marriage Celebration,
Tho *Phyſick*-courſe bound him to th' *Paſtor*-ſtation,
Joyn'd ſolemn Thoughts. Dear *Wife* and Daughter *Dead*
Thoſe ſtranger *Ways*; ſtill Heart-Diſtemper bred.
Then told, when pleas'd his ſober *Dream*; Inclin'd
To think ſome Good *Preſaging* part combin'd:
Thus, that his Son, eſcap'd from Dreadful Hands,
Like wrack or *Storm*, the *King*'s ſurpriſal *Bands*,
Should (laſtly) *Spouſe* enjoy whom *favour* ſhew'd
The *God*'s themſelves; choice *Pledge* from Heav'n beſtow'd.
Ent'ring the *Grange* two *Doctors* did declare; The Prince in Phyſick courſe
Fortnight more paſt *He* might with Freedom ſhare
In that Conjugal *Feaſt*, take Journey thither:
The *Prince* reſolv'd (THERSANDER joyn'd together)
Marriage ſhould be defer'd; *Dervan* beſide
Would *Coach*, ſix Horſes yield, which *they'd* provide.
Home then He rode, ſmall *Mile* to's Paſtor-*Grange*;
Found fair FLORENA there, did *Kiſs* exchange,
For kind *Salute*, tho ſet ſo firmly on
She *bluſh'd* withall; that *Way* before unknown.
Both ſitting down, whence came *He* briefly told,
Did next their *Maze* of dangers paſt unfold;
Whilſt wonder caus'd, as *Joy*, ſuch prime Event:
More pleaſing *Glances* too, *Dart*-like, were ſent,
From th' *Eye* ſometimes; the ſame in *Supper* while
She could obſerve: which done, with ſober *ſmile*
Set down by *Her*, He *Kiſt* her there agen,
Moſt firmly *Seal'd* (till bluſh'd like *Scarlet* then)
Theſe words conjoyn'd; *the Times were* Changed *now*. Therſander wooing Florena.
ORSAMNES pleas'd, *well ſmooth'd the Prince's Brow*;
He *ſerv'd of late his* Nephew's *Love-deſign*,
Now ſomthing *for himſelf would* Act, *combine*:
Gave *Kiſs* withall: then ſecond, Third beſtow'd:
Whilſt *Baſhful*, wand'ring *Blood* her Cheeks o're-flow'd.
Tho ſoon *THERSANDER* inform'd, *that he deſir'd*
Her for His Wife *Chaſte*, *Love his* Heart *enfir'd*.
She ſaid again; *His* Lordſhip pleas'd to *Vent*
New gladſome *Thoughts in* Jeſting *Merriment*.

Times chang'd of late. THERSANDER joyn'd reply;
Plain Earneſt *'twas, hop'd* ſhe *would not* deny:
With *Kiſs* confirm'd. FLORENA's gentle Heart
Began to *Pant*, ſcarce free from wounding *Dart*.
THERSANDER then but *Thirty Five* for Age,
Choice temper'd *Mind* to's comely Perſonage:
Great *Birth* with large *Eſtate*. *She Twenty* four,
Good, handſome prov'd; belov'd on either *Score*:
Well born *She* was, his *Wife's* Ally, and found
Same *Temper* laſt; for Marriage hopeful Ground.
After ſhort *Pauſe* her anſwer framed thus;
Such worth *in him Beheld* (*if ſerious*
In what expreſt) high, *friendly Obligation*,
Like Brother *thought in that* reſerved *ſtation*,
She *could not leaſt as* Husband *ſlight*, *refuſe*
(*Bluſh* there conjoyn'd) *being honour ſo to* chuſe.
Thus ſoon the *Bargain* made, as *He* deſir'd,
By *Kiſs* confirm'd; ſince Buis'neſs *haſte* requir'd.
He told her; *She next* morn *with him muſt* ride,
Companion to CLERMANTHE prove *beſide*,
Who *wiſh'd her there*; *ſame* Prieſt *and Marriage*-day
Should ſerve for both, *tho done in* private *way*.
'Twas *Twelve* before THERSANDER could for Cloſe
Seal parting *Kiſs*; then ſought they Bed's repoſe.
Next *day* they reach'd the Merchant's *Grange*, e're-night,
Whoſe *News* enlarg'd our Noble *Pair's* delight,
Brought from the *Prince*; CLERMANTHE (Courteous, kind)
FLORENA Imbrac'd, ſcarce thought her *Aunt* deſign'd;
Well pleas'd, tho *Marriage* thus put off, They were,
The *Prince* himſelf ſince would be preſent there:
That *Pauſe* withall might *Joys* advance the more,
Both *Bodies*, *Minds* like to themſelves reſtore;
After long *Task* endur'd, that former *Maze*
(So dreadful thought) where *wander'd* many days.
Nor ſtands VARNESA, that late kind *Convoy*,
As unconcern'd Spectator of their Joy,
But *Partner* too (CLERMANTHE under *Cloud*
Obſcur'd before) chief *Woman's* place allow'd.
CLERMANTHE's *Self*, now publick grown, beſide
With choicer *Garb* their next great *Towns* ſupply'd.
Next *Morn* with Beams the *Globe* did *Beautifie*,
As *would* with their intended *March* comply,

Adorn

Adorn the *way*; like bluſhing *Handmaid* there.
Things being well order'd now, Diſpos'd, what-e're,
All forwards ſet (Hir'd *Coach*) by early *Hour*;
Morning withdrawn to th' *Oriental* Bow'r,
Bright Noon ſucceeds; that *Stage* being over paſt,
His *Charet* drives the Princely *Sun* in haſte,
Down th' *Azure* Weſtern *Road*, with blazing *Head*;
Whilſt *they* themſelves through *Flow'ry* Banks, fine-ſpread,
Their Journey took; till enter'd *Forreſt* wild
(*Birds* chaunting round) by *falſe*, bad Track beguil'd.
Near midſt thereof, ſoft *Groans* like ſome Tormented,
Strokes loud they heard; ſoon after that preſented,
Through ſmaller Glade, more Diſmal *Sight* to view;
Nor *Danger* much appear'd, 'twas *Female* crew:
Five muffled *Hags* did joyntly all ſurround
With Birchin *Rods* a naked *Man*, faſt bound.
Th' *Hands* ty'd to lofty *Branch*, the Feet both clos'd
To *ſtump* beneath, thus Gen'ral *Mark* expos'd:
Mouth (laſtly) *ſtopt*, Exclaming *barr'd* thereby.
ORSAMNES with *THERSANDER* drawing nigh,
The *Body* cloath'd, through conſtant *Scourges* there,
With *Crimſon* Skin, Tranſform'd might ill appear;
Blood from moſt parts: like *Anvile* at their will,
So Scourg'd by *thoſe* Infernal *Beadles* ſtill,
As meant, like worſt of *Rogues*, to Conjure out
His Vagrant *Soul*: oft crying thus the *Rout*;
Slave, Villain, *we are* Furies *come to rend*
Thy vileſt Fleſh. Such did their *Garb* porten'd.
One purſie *Hag* ſet all the reſt at gaze,
When ſaw the *Lord's*, in both did *Wonder* raiſe:
Sweet *Truce* how-e're to th' *Tortur'd* Wretch became,
Whoſe Looks and *Groan* did Either's *Mercy* claim.
They ask'd th' *Offence*: thoſe *Hags* made ſtrait reply:
Strange *Thefts* and *Rapes* that Rogue perform'd hard by;
Fleſh-Div'le 'twas *Great* providence thus *Bound* Him;
They Furies ſent with Scourges to *ſurround* him.
Still ſtrange the *Caſe*, as tho ſome *Mask* from Hell;
That *Troop* withdrawn, when's Tongue releaſed well,
No Thief (He cry'd) *Himſelf was Rob'd and* bound;
When th' *Hags* unclos'd their *Riddle* ſtrait profound,
TERGORAS 'twas, *DORSENGER'S* Son and Heir,
Whom *Uncle* we to th' *Hermit* ſtiled there;

Orſamnes Clermanthe going to the Duke.

Strange ſights beheld.

The Cauſe thereof.

Ruin withall; ſince *Baſtard* made his Father;
Prime wealth, *Eſtate* through Forged *Plot* to gather,
(*This* (like himſelf) by *Fraud*, conjoyned *Pow'r*
Had *three* o' th' *Husbands* near undon that Hour.
Fourth's Daughter *raviſh'd* late; ſtill Neighing on,
Tempts ſecond *Laſs* to play the *Whore*, unknown;
Good, *modeſt* Girl: cloſe, Pandar-*Letters* woo,
That *She* would *meet* at certain *Cave* below,
Where grand *Reward*. Thoſe Letters chaſtly view'd,
To th' *Mother* brought, thus *Vengeance* was purſu'd.
The *Girl* writes back, She'd *wait* upon him there,
But *he* ſhould come by *ſtealth*, None elſe appear.
Full *Bargain* 'twas, the *Day* and hour deſign'd;
This done, thoſe *Wives* and *Mother's* all combin'd;
Their *Husbands* help, did take their *Place* before
In that large *Cave* upon revengeful *ſcore*,
Hair, Beards, transform'd: *One* watch'd like *Centinel*,
If *ſingle* came (far off diſcover'd well)
Leaſt caught perchance; ſtrange *Place*, reſerved ſo,
That *none* but Wanderers that *way* would go
To croſs their *Plot*: *He* ent'ring, nought Afraid;
We Sword men *are*, *Deliver ſtrait*; they ſaid
(*Rob'd* them far more) of's *Golden* Caſh did eaſe him;
Left naked, *bound*, ſign gave for th' *Hags* to ſeize him.
Their Husbands gone, *Theſe* ſtrait, like *Furies* ſent
(Strange, muffled *Garb*) came forth to *Scourge*, torment;
Nor known by whom the *wrong*; thoſe *Men* Diſguis'd
Thought Robbers, *Thieves*, whilſt Guilty *Heart* ſurmis'd
Th' *Hags* came from *Hell*. This told with mutt'ring breath
(Juſt *Doom* conceiv'd, tho's *Father* bled to *Death*)
Concealment gain'd with all, *They* vaniſh'd round;
Both *Lora's* the *Man* (corected thus) unbound;
Who pleads for ſafe *Convoy* to th' *Forreſt* ſide,
And ſuffer'd was behind their Coach to Ride:
Next *Cottage* ſhelter prov'd, where Fault was lay'd
On Thieviſh Gang, *Witch*-hags that ſo betray'd:
Girl ſent him word *She* came to th' *Place*, but then
Spy'd dreadful *Thieves*, ran frighted back agen.
ORSAMNES, tho ſmall *Warning* needed, thence,
Good *Leſſure* 'twas 'gainſt *Rapine*, Violence.
Loſt way being ſoon *reſtor'd*, with much delight
They *Pranced* on, till well Diſcern'd (glad *Sight*)

Great

Great *Duke VERDORUS walls* and lofty Tow'rs;
Skies ſmiling round, *Birds* chanted from their *Bow'rs*,
On branches *perch'd*, conjoyn'd in joyful Song:
New-dreſt *Fields*, *Groves* appear'd, as march'd along
(Prime Summer's Garb) their *Miſtreſs* t' Entertain;
Whilſt *Roſes* ſpread *Skie's* weſtern *Cheek* again,
Like *Morning* firſt: and th' amorous *Sun*, as 't were,
Welcome. *Good Night* gave choice CLERMANTHE there.

Not far from th' *Houſe*, large *Troop* with Joy, content
From *Grove* appear'd, *Sons*, *Daughters* did preſent
Of *Harveſt* All; were ſpruce tho plain to th' *Eye*, A Country Show
Men *Sickles* bore, toſt, *Flouriſh'd* off on high,
Their Women *Rakes*; whom *Hats* of Straw adorn,
Joyn'd bunch of *Flow'rs*: Wheat-*Girdle* wreathed worn
'Bout ev'ry Waſte. Thoſe Formoſt *Two* that led,
Like *Sovereigns*, each their commanding *Head*
(Briſk, jolly *pair*) were theſe, the *God* of Wine,
Whoſe curled *Creſt*, plump Waſte, broad Leaves of *Vine*
That *Month* became; in's *Hand* howe're beheld,
Glaſs-Bottle of *Grapes*, his ſpritely *Blood*, excell'd.
His Sun-burnt *Queen* Corn's *Goddeſs* prov'd, was crown'd,
Wheat-ſprigs and *Flow'rs*; ſame Girdle did ſurround:
Full *Basket* had with *Fruits* gay Wealth enrich'd.
Both bending there, by *Turns* withall *Beſeech'd*
CLERMANTHE taſte that *Part* from plenteous *ſtore*
(In Country *Rhimes*) ſmall *Earneſt* 't was of more;
Much *Corn* and *Wine* their Lot ſhould prove, Ingag'd,
Fruits of the Womb not *Ground* alone preſag'd.
Which *She* receiv'd with gentleſt *Smile* from them
Known *Tenants* there, each took like precious *Gem*;
Who this rude *Mask* did haſty way compoſe: *Clermanthe* brought Home.
Shew'd *Country*-dance to *Bag-pipe* ſtrait, for cloſe.

E're-long to th' *Gates* they came, from *Coach* deſcended,
Where ſtood the *Duke* with larger *Train* attended;
Who ſtrait advanc'd, *Salutes* with high Regard
ORSAMNES firſt, whoſe *Welcome* there declar'd.
Then falls upon CLERMANTHE's *Neck*, beſtow'd
Kind *Father*'s Kiſs, Imbrace, till *Joy* o're-flow'd
In melting *Tears*; which were *Repay'd* agen;
Told her; *She ſhould Succeed her* Mother *then*,
Prime Miſtreſs *of that* Houſe, *to th' height eſteem'd*:
For which her thanks not leaſt Defective ſeem'd;

Eyes

Eyes caſt to Heav'n; from *Death* reſtor'd, as 'twere,
BORGANES *Rape*, conjoyn'd *Sad* Thraldome there.
Th' Old *Servants* then came near to *Kiſs* her Hand;
Who, *Free'd* from that *Gondace's Slaviſh* Band,
Young *Lady* view'd, did fall to downright *Crying*;
Loud *Welcome* that, their want of *Words* ſupplying.
Supper being paſt, the Duke ORSAMNES ſhews,
FLORENA too his *Garden* brave (for Cloſe)
Founts, *Walks*, and *Bow'rs*; Neat, curious ev'ry Thing;
CLERMANTHE to ORSAMNES Whiſpering:
There th' *Arbour* was, where made her firſt *Bold* Motion
That *Concubine*, BRISOLDAN's Baſe *Love*-potion:
There Mus'd *She* oft, then walk'd with *folded* arms,
Fear'd Dreadful *Wrath*, when ſaw diſpell'd her *Charms*;
Nor prov'd that *Grove*, the *Room*, large Water-*grot*
(*Fatal* to th' Whore) where th' *Amorous* Songs, forgot:
When *Cornets* heard from Branches *Round* did ceaſe,
Loud Hobois, laſt, wild Satyrs Dance to pleaſe:
Long Arched *Bow'r* withal, through which ſhe *fled*,
When Pois'nous *Broth* thrown out, near Murthered:
View'd *Sun's* departing *Beams* for more Content,
Whilſt former Care did preſent Joys augment.
Short *Maſque*-device, Kinſman by th' *Mothers*-ſide,
PLENORMUS fram'd, with which *Themſelves* Comply'd;
'Gainſt *Marriage*-night: for *Scenes* employ'd (what more)
Chief Painters, *Engineers*, that *Artful* ſtore
In *Mantinea* found; Brave *Cloaths* prepar'd
For *Wedding*-garb, e're long by us Declar'd.

The Prince comes. That Fortnight paſt, the *Prince* ORONTES came,
Done *Phyſick*-courſe, whence *All* did Joys proclaim:
Temper well chang'd for *Body* and for *Mind*,
Still *Solemn* tho; Wife, Daughter's *Loſs* combin'd.
Saluted firſt the *Duke*, with whom begun
Cloſe, friendly *League*; next *Smil'd* upon his *Son*:
CLERMANTHE (laſt) did *Kiſs*, Imbrace withall,
Whom now (*He* ſaid) *ſhould* Wife *and* Daughter *call*,
Stead of thoſe ſeiz'd by Fate; *thought much improv'd*,
Seen when laſt Maſque *at* Court; *like* Gem *belov'd*:
So Prime ORSAMNES *Choice* (conjoyned well)
Tho ranſack'd Greece *ſcarce found her Parallel.*
Then gave *Her* with's own *Hand*, Exhorted tho;
He ſhould Good Husband *be*, *Deſerve* Her *ſo.*

Next

Next *Morn* but one, which roſe moſt *Bluſhing*-fair, *Clermanthe's* Marriage.
Like *Bride* it ſelf, when calm, ſereneſt *Air*,
Their *Marriage* prov'd (all Parties joyn'd and free)
With publick *State* perform'd, Solemnity:
Grand Troop of *Lords* and *Ladies* there preſent,
(Such gallant Show) *Star*-Spangled Firmament:
Thoſe *Manſion*-Walls clear *Cornets*, Trumpets ſound,
That gladſome Noiſe did Cheerful way *Rebound*.
Forth came the *Bridegroom*, *Bride*, their Hands entwin'd,
Whoſe *Uſher*, Lord THERSANDER prov'd deſign'd:
So *Lovely* both, Tranſcendent *Pair* they ſeem'd,
Like Suns o'th' *Globe*, as either *Sex*, eſteem'd,
Obſerv'd by *All* great Wiſdome, *Pow'r* Divine,
So well could *frame*; as well did *Match* Combine:
She *bluſh'd*, he *ſmil'd*, both chearful *Hearts* pourtray'd
In *Looks* Serene; conjoyned *beams* diſplay'd.
His *Suit* and *Coat*, which Gallant ſhew'd to th' Eye,
Sky-colour'd *Sattin* prov'd, of choiceſt Die:
The *Coat* was large, reach'd down to th' Calf, no more,
With Cluſter'd *Grapes*, high-wrought, embroyder'd o're;
Gold-Purl the *fruit*, ſet off the *leaves* beheld
With *Silver* Plate: Rich, Gorgeous *Work*, excell'd.
Long *Buttons*, Loops, *Enamell'd* thoſe, broad-ſpread
The Breaſt and Sides thereof fair Garniſhed.
Buſkins to That with Gallant *Ribbons* ty'd,
Whoſe Tops with *Pearls* and *Gems* were beautify'd.
Her *Gown* White *Sattin* was, whoſe lower *Part*
Did pleaſe the *Eye* with ſame Embroyder'd Art,
High *Border* round the *Skirts*, of Growing *Flow'rs*
In colour'd *Silk*; ſome *Silver*, Gold; *Pearl*-ſhow'rs
Diſſolv'd on *them* from ſcatter'd *Clouds* above,
Like Drops of *May*: Birds there, Flies ſeem'd to Move.
Her gorgeous *Arms* Carnation *Sattin* wore,
With *Silver* Caulwork-*Dreſs* part-cover'd o're,
Like th' *Orbs* of Light; ſame *Garb* withal her *Head*
(Joyn'd *Rubies*, *Emeralds*, *Saphires* round) beſpread.
Tho ſtill what Garb ſo e're by *Her* was worn,
CLERMANTHE's Self did Braveneſs grace, *Adorn*,
Both having paſs'd their Gen'ral *Bow*, Salute,
Cuſtomes obſerv'd, which *Marriage* there did ſuit;
The *Prieſt* advanc'd, Themſelves prepar'd withal,
Next, Claſped *Hands* for Poſture *Conjugal*;

Were

Were *Joyn'd* in Formall'ſt ſort, th' *Arcadian* way,
Tho *Bluſhing* Stream the *Bride*'s fair Cheeks diſplay.
This done, the *Prince* and *Duke* came near, the Reſt
O'th' Ample *Train* themſelves withall *Addreſt*,
Gave kind *Salutes*; conjoyned then beſide
Wiſhes of *Joy* to th' Bridegroom and the Bride,
Shrill *Cornets* noiſe, with more *Loud* Muſick then
Did ſeem to *Speak*, Chant forth the ſame agen.

The King Gueſt there.

Word ſtrait was brought, the *King* meant to be there,
Would *Dine* with them; Young *Prince* his gallant *Heir*;
Joyn'd *Princeſs* too, his *Wife* contracted Way:
Informed was of this great *Marriage*-day:
ORSAMNES lov'd, tho *Gueſt* appear'd much rather,
Since *Preſent* found ORONTES there, his *Father*.
For *Duke* VERDORUS Self. *He* liv'd Retir'd;
Sought *Eaſe*, enjoy'd, till both late *Kings* Expir'd;
Held in with *That* laſt *Reign'd*; leſs Object far
Of *Envy* prov'd, more Free from *Court*-bred Jar.
Thus, *Table*'s order'd ſtrait, before He come,
In th' *Upper end* of their large *Dining*-room.
He came by Twelve, *Imbrac'd* ORONTES there,
Like ancient *Friend*; great'ſt *Signs* of Joy, whate're:
Much Glad he was (Declar'd) *to ſee him then*
Wear ſmoother Brow, *and* Range *abroad agen.*
VERDORUS, Next; the Bridegroom, Bride, for Cloſe;
Wiſh'd them all Joy: *Prince*, Princeſs as kind ſhews.
Now *Trumpets* heard, *Meat* ſeem'd to *Dance* a Meaſure
To th' Warlike *ſound*, brought in for *Pallas*'s pleaſure,
Triumphant Taſte; with *Choice* of Food delighted,
As tho *They* had their *Regal* Gueſt invited.
The *King* well pleas'd to *Dine* in Friendly accord
With th' Other *Gueſts*, reſerv'd the *Midſt* o'th' Board
To's *Royal* Self; ſome *Space* o'th' ſides, before;
The reſt fill'd up with *Lords* and *Ladies* ſtore.
The *Bride* at th' *Upper* end, whilſt waited He;
Might claim that day her *Female* Soveraignty.
Set down in *State*, ſoft *Muſick* entertains
(*Banquet* for th' *Ear*) with choice Harmonious ſtrains,
Wherein the *Greeks* excell'd: i'th' midſt the *King*
To th' *Bride* and *Bridegroom Drank*, both Honouring.
The Conduit *Claret* pour'd, might *Hogſhead* ſhew,
(Rich, *Natural* Fount) for th' *Vulgar* broach'd below.

Dinner

Dinner being paſt, where *Ranſack'd* far might ſeem
Three *Elements* for food of choice eſteem,
Reſtored by the *King*, with gracious *hand*,
To th' *Prince* ORONTES former *Pow'r*, command:
Whoſe *ſolemn* heart (ſmall *panſe*) in Thankful way
D clin'd the *fame*; put off till farther *Day*.
Convenient *hour* they rode in *ſtately* ſort
To th' joyning *Park*, prepar'd for Hunting ſport;
The *King*, the *Prince*, ORONTES too comply'd,
The *Duke* and Lords, with *Brides-groom*, beauteous *Bride*;
Young *Princeſs* there, well mounted *All* did ſhew,
Great Ladies, laſt; fine, gallant *Proſpect* ſo.

Hunting in the Park.

ORSAMNES Horſe was *Bay*, by Nature trim'd,
Dreſt with *black* ſpots; for colour *choice* eſteem'd,
So order'd thoſe; beſt *Gloſs*, did ſhine ſo *clear*,
Like cloath'd in *Sattin* all; as *Silken* near
For ſmoothneſs thought: his *Noſtrils* breath'd and *Eyes*
Bred *Flames*, as 'twere; prime Model, *ſhape* deſcries.
Trod th' *Earth* ſo mounting, *Proud*, as if ſome *one*
O' th' *Sun*'s fleet *Courſers* was, diſpos'd for none
But th' *heav'nly* Road of *Day*; did prance as knew
What *form* he had, Great *Rider*'s beauty too,
Both excellent: ORSAMNES which inclin'd,
Govern'd by *Art*, might ſeem to back the *Wind*:
Both *Horſe* and *Man* ſo joyntly *Mov'd*, as neither
Were ſingle *piece*, but both did grow together.
Her's dappled *Gray*, prime, handſome thing for *Beaſt*,
So delicate appear'd; which oft had preſt
GONDACE'S *Self*: his well-ſpread *Mane*, unbound
(Like *Nymphs* neglected *Hair*) near touch'd the *Ground*.
Bright, ſmooth as *Glaſs*, ſo beauteous-*limb'd*, as it
For *Roſey* bed, ſome ſilken *Couch* were fit.
Light-prancing too for th' *Heel*, but ſhewing more
Fine, awful reverence, as thought he bore
Some *Goddeſs*-weight, Divine; whoſe Heav'nly *Load*
Leſt ſhould on th' *Earth* offend, moſt *nicely* Trod.
Large Saddle *Sea*-green *Velvet* was, by Art
Wrought Silver *Waves*, whoſe ſtorm-like, mounting *part*
Did *Froth* preſent; imbroyder'd *Dolphins* there,
Rich-skaled all; both Dolphins, Waves (as 't were)
Might ſeem to *Roul* when th' wanton *Beaſt* did move:
Her ſtirrop choice did *Silver* Gilded prove.

Eight *Footmen* next her *Lord* and *Her*, commended
For th' handſome Garb, *Princeſs* the ſame attended.
Then came the *King*'s, young *Prince*'s Coach of State,
Brides Charet Third, that proud *GONDACES* late;
Triumphant 'twas, with *Purple* Velvet lin'd,
GORGEOUS the reſt, *Purl* Fringes broad combin'd:
Six Horſes white, by th' *Dutcheſs* us'd before:
In th' *Rere* beheld conjoyn'd large *Coaches* ſtore.

Short *Silvan Maſque.*

Stag being run down, which did *Life*'s courſe conclude,
Through *noiſe* of Horns his *Funeral* enſu'd,
The Huntſmen's tuneful *Peal*; whilſt Partner-ſound
Both *Woods* and *Rocks*, ſent Ecchoes far, rebound:
Cool, pleaſant *Creams* were brought that *Evening*-hour,
By *Silvan* Servitors, long cover'd *Bow'r*
Well furniſhed, moſt dainty *Fruits* and *Wine*;
Clear *Cornets* too their warbling ſtrains combine,
Perch'd on the *Top* thereof; in Rural *Dance*
Thoſe *Silvans Maſquer*-like (for cloſe) advance.

The *King* with *Prince* and Princeſs now did take
Their formal leaves, tho Invitation make
Firſt of ORONTES, *Duke*, then Brides-groom, Bride
To th' Prince's *Marriage* near, who ſtrait *comply'd*;
Sev'n *Days* from thence, being yet *betroth'd* alone;
Next way to th' *Fields* for *Mantinea* gone.
ORONTES *Duke* return'd i' th' *Charret* ſtrait,
With Brides-groom, Bride, large *Coaches* train in State.
Some ſhould lye there, ſince *Mask* perform'd that *Night*,
Others i' th' *Town*; the reſt depart, *Moon*-light.

Banquet there was, which ſerv'd in Supper's ſtead,
Their *Table* now for wanton *fancy* ſpread;
Small hunger's cauſe; well pleas'd the Nobler kind;
Thus rang'd by *Eight* for th' early *Mask* deſign'd:
Which ſoon began, appear'd with comely *brow*,
As ſhorter *Time*, beſt *Agents* could allow.

Firſt place obſerve altho, the *Ground* o' th' *Plot*
On theſe *two* Things depends (perchance forgot,
Long ſince declar'd) *Heir* to th' *Theſſalian Throne*
Brides-groom, the *Bride* to *Cyprus*-Crown was ſhewn.

MASQVE.

When Curtain drawn, firſt *Scene* therof pourtray'd 1. Scene.
Rude *Wilderneſs*, great falling *Storm* diſplay'd
Of larger *Hail*; the branches bow'd as 'twere
Through th' violence, did *hoary* grown appear,
Both *Rocks* and Ground; heard *noiſe* like bluſt'ring *wind*,
Seen *Lightning* flaſh: ſtrange *horror*'s Den deſign'd.
Thence *Goblins* came, Hell-*furies* ſuch invented;
Troubles o' th' *World*, harmful *Brood* repreſented:
Rage, *Malice*, *Envy*, *Rapine* forth advanc'd,
In wildeſt *Garb*, their boiſt'rous *Antique* danc'd.
Theſe being return'd, the *Scene* was changed quite; 2. Scene.
To lovely *Calm*, fine proſpect of *Delight*:
Spread on *each* hand beautiful *Mount* to th' Eye,
With Laurels, Bays, victorious Palms on high,
Choice noble *Plants*; pure *honour*'s Temple th' one
Did *Garniſh* fair, from th' other *Virtue*'s ſhewn.
Rivers beneath, like ropes of *Pearl* diſplay'd,
Or Chryſtal *Chains* adorn'd the *Field*, o're-ſtray'd:
Banks dreſt with *flow'rs* between thoſe *Mounts* deſcry'd,
I' th' farther *End* two *Barques* at Anchor ride;
Smooth, calmeſt *Sea*; both Rocks and Waters face
Gilt by the *Sun*, th' whole *Sky* ſerene did grace.
Neptune far off, in *Charret* drawn (as 'twere)
With *Tritons*, round did range for *Pleaſure* there.
Prieſts view'd, as tho from that *firſt Mount* deſcended, Prieſt meſ-
To th' *Brides-groom*, *Bride* joyn'd Meſſage recommended. ſage.
Great Princely Pair, *from* Honour's *Temple*, *know*,
I'm ſent to You *Ambaſſadour* below:
Six younger Knights *ſent from Theſſalian* State
To proffer, yield *the* Prince ORONTES late
That glorious Crown, *due from his* Grand-father,
Expell'd by Treas'nous *force*, *unlawfull'ſt War*:
Six Ladies *too from* Cyprus *wealthy* Land,
With Crown, *which* Duke *VERDORUS may command*
Their beautious Queen *MINDANAS* Heir *diſclos'd*;
Who fled *from thence by* Tyrant's *Arm Depos'd*:
Each Troop *withall ingag'd* (*ſuch high* Regard
Shewn to your ſelves, *their Royal* Heirs *declar'd*)
Theſe Crowns *ſhould be firſt to your* Hands *preſented*:
Long croſs'd through Storms *by* Furies *rais'd*, *augmented*,

To honour, Virtue's *Temples at the laſt*
Both Parties *came*; *Sea's dangers overpaſt.*
Where finding All *they* Agents *were imploy'd*
To marry'd Pair, *Prince*, *Princeſs call'd* (o're-joy'd)
Now Fellow-*ſervants grown*, *th'* Example *mov'd*,
Each *made their worthy* Choice, *united prov'd*:
Will ſhortly here with their Grand charge *attend*;
Mean while their humbleſt Duties *recommend.*

Water-*Nymphs*, Sea-Gods. Returning back, one Water-*Nymph* each ſide
From th' *ſhore* appear'd, in Marriage-*Song* comply'd
For this chief joyned *Pair*, and *All* the reſt;
Robes ſtain'd like *Waves*, with *Tenſel*-borders dreſt.
Sea-Gods near them beheld (call'd *Tritons* were)
Long Coats, *Sea-green*, who joyn'd for *Chorus* there.

SONG.

1. *Nymph.* FUries, *Storms o're-maſter'd prove*,
Heav'n that band *to Hell confounded*;
2. *Nymph.* *Smiling* calm *appears for* Love,
The Earth *with* gales *of Joy ſurrounded*:
Chorus, *Nymphs*, *Sea-Gods.* Birds *do ſing*,
Their welcome bring;
Lovers *and* Flow'rs *cauſe double* Spring.

II.

1. *Nymph.* Two, like *Suns*, *conjoyned grown*,
Brought forth ſtrait ſix Pair *of Lovers*;
2. *Nymph.* Honour, *Vertue's ſtamp each one*,
Like their Lady, Lord, *diſcovers*;
Chorus all. ——— *Which do* ſhine,
Whilſt Beams *combine*
Great, *Influential* pair, *Divine.*

III.

1. *Nymph.* *Thus*, *Triumphant proves at laſt*
True, *Noble* Worth, *with* Laurel *crown'd*;
2. *Nymph.* *Thoſe joyful* twelve, *dangers o're-paſt*
(*Set* Stars) *do clearly* riſe, *renown'd.*
Both Nymphs ——— *Whilſt diſplay*,
Tranſcendent way,
Thoſe Sun-like Two *new-breaking* day.

Chorus

Chorus *of all*, Nymphs, Sea-Gods.

All *Delights*
That may Reaſon, Fancy *pleaſe*,
(Clear from Bodies, Mind*'s diſeaſe)*
Attend your Day's, *conjugal* Nights:
And let no more
(Still ſmoothed Waves *as calmeſt* ſhore*)*
Foul Envy's *Storms diſturb like* thoſe *before.*

Come forth you Ladies *of the* Stream, *Advance*, *Triton ſpeaks.*
Expreſs your Joy *by cheerful, flowing Dance.*

This being ſaid, thoſe *TRITONS* all withdrew
Behind the *Scene*; that *Rockie* part in view.
Four *Water-Nymphs* did then conjoyn'd appear
To th' other *two*, ſame Gliſt'ring *Garb* did wear;
Walk'd down the *Stairs*, in ſmooth and *gliding* meaſure,
Their parts diſcharg'd like *Champaign* Dance of pleaſure.
Approach ye TRITONS *from the* deep, *prepare* *Nymph ſpeaks.*
(Kind partners *too) by* Dance *your Joy declare.*
Four *TRITONS* then, black *Curls*, the ſteps defended,
Trumps wreathed ſhewn, whoſe artful *Dance* commended.
Theſe being return'd, the *Scene* was changed ſtrait; Third
View'd *Garden*'s form, moſt dainty, delicate; *Scene.*
Prime flow'ry *Dreſs*, choice *Walks*, with Tarras-*Mounts*,
Carv'd *Statues* rare, with artificial *Founts*;
Fine *Arbours*, ſome o' th' longer ſort deſcry'd,
Like branched *Arch*, ſeen planted *Fruits* beſide:
Clear lovely *Sky*, bright ſcatter'd *Clouds* how-e're, *Cupid, Ayr-*
Small airy *Spirits* perch'd diſcerned there. *Spirits.*
Four, as from them, came *ſliding* down below;
From th' *Garden* ſtrait (gold *Quiver*, ſilver'd Bow)
Small *Cupid* joyn'd; *Wing'd* handſome *Boys*, as ſhewn
Their *Prince* himſelf ſtill *Danced* there alone.
He back to th' *Garden* walk'd, thoſe *Spirits* then,
By Masking art, ſoar'd up to th' Clouds agen.
Fourth *Scene* then view'd, where *HYMEN'S bow'r* deſign'd Fourth *Scene.*
(Term'd Marriage-*God*) with ſilver *Pillars* ſhin'd;
Long, open *Front*, the Skirts beſet with *Roſes*;
Green *Laurel* elſe both *Back* and Roof incloſes.
Grand *Maskers* plac'd beneath, thoſe *Ladies*, *Knights*,
Twelve, threefold *Rank*; whoſe Proſpect Senſe delights.

Sky-

Skie-colourd *Silk* by th' manly *Troop* was worn,
With Silver *Stars*, each *Garland* did Adorn:
Carnation by the *Maids* with Silver *Flow'rs*,
White *Ribbon*-knots, th' *Heads* lofty-dreſt like *Tow'rs*.

Charrets deſcending.

This well obſerv'd, Gilt *Charet* from th' one ſide
Softly deſcends, ſmall *Clouds* did break, divide;
Chief *VENUS* ſat, brave-trim'd *white* Garment wore:
Star on her Brow: Three *Graces* rang'd before,
As choice *Concomitants*, whom did inveſt
Fine, party colour'd Stuff, like *Siſters* dreſt.
From th' other *Side* a ſilver'd *Charet* came,
Where *Hymen* view'd in *Crimſon* Robe, like *Flame*
Beſprinkled all: at *Foot* young *Hebe* plac'd,
Goddeſs of youth, *green* Mantle, Silver-grac'd.
Whilſt ſliding down, *by turns*, they choicely *Sung*,
Till midſt o'th' *Air* their fixed *Charets* hung.

SONG.

Venus.

HYMEN, HYMEN, HYMEN;
Break *forth thou Marriage*-God, *deſcend*,
Thy cheerful preſence *Lend*,

3 *Graces.*

To VENUS *and th' Aſſiſtant* GRACES.
Heightning Love's *Embraces*:

Hymen.

HYMEN *comes, great Beautie's* Queen,
My Daughter *too behold*,

Hebe.

Goddeſs *of Youth, till* Spring-*like green*,
Choice Bridal *Gueſt* inrol'd.

Chorus *of* Water-*Nymphs*, Sea-*Gods*.

Sea-*Gods and* Water-*Nymphs loud* Quire,
Conjoyning All,
This Feſtival
Let's chant *till th' Early* Globe *admire*.

II.

Haſt Thou *conjoyn'd in Marriage*-Bands
Venus.
Thoſe worthyſt mortal *Payrs*,
Combined th'are both Heart *and* Hands,
Hymen.
Shew *like Terreſtrial* Stars,
Whilſt their Maſter, Miſtreſs *there*,
Which did th' Examples prove
3 *Graces.*
May beauteous Sun *and* Moon *appear*.
I'th' *ga lant Orbe* of *Love*.

Chorus

Chorus of Water-*Nymphs*, Sea-*Gods*.

Both are Suns *for ſplendid* Rays,
And may conjoyned *ſeem t'outblaze*
Thoſe lofty Seven;
Chief Lights *on* Earth *beheld, as thoſe in* Heaven.

III.

For leading way *unto the* Reſt,
Thus Venus *bounteous* Mind's *expreſt*;
I'll give to th' Female *Train, confirm*
Beauty *till Elder age.*
For Love *till laſt* Expiring *Term*
I ſhall to Both *ingage.*
And we Graces (*Each Aſſures*)
Youthful *Seaſon whilſt endures,*
From our Amorous *Store, Treaſure.*
Contribute Joy, *Mirth and* Pleaſure.

Chorus *of* Water-*Nymphs*, Sea-*Gods*.

Woods *and* Rocks *with Ecchoes ſound,*
Like us, their Prayſes *round,*
Untill to th' Arched Skie *rebound.*
Prove their Joys *like Streams o're-flowing.*
Favorites of Heaven *ſhewing*; Grand Masque Dance.
May They *be*
Rare Precedents to *all Poſterity.*

This *Song* perform'd, their *Charets* ſlowly riſe,
With equal *Pace* till ſhrouded in the *Skies.*
Then forth Grand *Maſquers* came, *Six* handſome *Pair*; Fifth Scene.
Tho formoſt *Two* might ſeem Traſcendent, *Rare*
Next Brides-groom and the Bride did *All* advance,
Trod *Floor* beneath for *Firſt* Grand maſquing *Dance*:
Where *Sounds* well pleas'd Spectator's *Ear*, and th' *Eye*
Fine *Motion* caught, choice *Form* with Bravery.
This *Dance* being cloſed thus, the *Scene* was then
From *Summer*-Bow'r to *City* chang'd agen,
I'th' *Front* whereof great Royal *Palace* ſhin'd,
Magnificent for th' *Princely* Pair deſign'd.
The *Maſquers* here their *Faces* turn'd to th' ſide,
Where ſat the *Brides-groom* and the Beauteous *Bride*,

Low

Low-bowing *All*; then ſtrait their middle *pair*
March'd ſoftly forth, and, ſhewn Obeiſance fair,
Preſented, rang'd a *Crown* at *Either's* feet:
So to their *Place* withdraw: mean time that ſweet,
Harmonious *Troop* ſung from the *Scene*, their Station,
(*Nymphs* with *Sea*-Gods) like joyful Celebration.

SONG.

1 *Nymph* GReat, *tranſcendent* Pair *for Birth*,
Virtue *as corporeal* Beauty,
T' whom of Duty
2 *Nymph* Stoops *prime Excellence* on Earth
See what Heav'n reſtore
Both Nymphs *For you* more.

Chorus of Water-Nymphs, Sea-Gods.

Gifts *thought worthy your* Receit;
To advance and make more Great
Your Honour, Happineſs, *Compleat.*

II.

1 *Nymph* *Thoſe Bright* Crowns, *Allegeance ſhewing*,
From two *Faithful* Lands *imbrace*;
2 *Nymph* Prince, Princeſs *call'd*, *ſuch Preſents owing*
Your High Fame *as Royal* Race
Both Nymphs Rule *withall o're Subjects* Hearts
Either Crown *imparts.*

Chorus of Water-Nymphs, Sea-Gods.

Next thoſe Kingly Fathers *there*
You Succeſſors *choice Appear*;
May for th' inward Worth *and Merit*
Seem their Virtues *to Inherit:*
Prove entwin'd
Scepter, *like your* ſelves, combin'd
And never be your Glorious *Rays outſhin'd.*

Song being clos'd, their ſecond *Dance* begun,
Prime, ſtately *That*: with which the *Maſque* was done.

Strange Event. All thus perform'd, that *Gallant*, leading *Pair*
Walk'd ſtrait to th' *upper* end, where in great Chair

ORON-

ORONTES ſat, bow'd, ſaying, *Our Lord and Father.*
When ſtartled grown, o'rewhelm'd, confounded rather.
Theſe words conjoyn'd; *What art Thou with that Name,*
Thoſe Looks *employ'd to* Torture *me? I am,*
My Lord (ſhe ſaid) *your* Daughter. *Hah! My Daughter!*
(He anſwer'd ſtrait) *ſuch once I had*; ſeiz'd, caught her
By th' trembling *hand*, leſt *Air*, deluding *Dream*;
Gaz'd on her *Face*; whilſt Blood's diſorder'd Stream
Recoil'd to th' Heart: *Your Daughter*, ſhe reply'd,
FONTANA *call'd*. Ghoſts *wander then*; *He* cry'd;
She was long ſince Dead Corps, *Coffin'd*, interr'd!
Thought Dead, *My Lord* (*She* joyn'd) *what's that I heard?*
(Said He) Thought Dead! Good Gods, *Am I* Awake?
No doubt, ſaid *She*, *my* Lord. *O Do not take*
(He ſtrait conjoyn'd) *th' Advantage of that* Form,
Known Voice *withall*, *to raiſe bad* Sorrow's *Storm*;
I want no more, *She* ſmiling, weeping then,
Heav'n knows I am your Daughter, ſaid agen,
Which ſtrait confirm'd the *Brides-groom* ſtanding by.
Strait ſnatching her in Graſping way, more nigh,
Kiſs ſeal'd (tho panting Heart) *moſt plain*, ſaid He;
'Tis' now my Girl, FONTANA, *very* ſhe;
Clos'd in mine Arms. Who kneel'd, conjoyned too,
My Husband *This*, *be pleas'd (my* Lord) to *view*;
For which ſtol'n choice, *tho Virtuous*, *noble* prize,
I pardon beg. Thou *haſt it* Daughter, *riſe*,
(He ſaid) the Man's worthy of great Regard,
Saluted Him, *wiſh'd Joy to both*. Declar'd
ORSAMNES then, *They* were good while *conceal'd*
Within that *Houſe*; now (thought fit'ſt time) reveal'd:
Her *Life* it ſelf kept lately i'th' *Dark*; unknown:
Much *wonder* from Spectator's *Eyes* was ſhewn,
When from below did (mark'd by *All*) aſcend
A *Lady* ſlightly veil'd, to th' upper *End*,
Of gallant *ſhape* for *Garment* Handſome, neat;
Who drawing near to th' *Prince* ORONTES ſeat,
Thus ſpoke, (with *Arms* mean while himſelf *Entwin'd*)
My deareſt Lord. When partly o' th' former Mind
Deluſions *Reign'd*, grown ſtaring, *Who art* Thou
(Joyn'd he withall) *come to torment me now?*
That Body, Voice? I am (ſhe anſwer'd there)
Your Marri'd *Wife*. *My Wife!* Transform'd as 't were.

A Second ſtrange Event.

The *Prince* conjoyn'd. *Yes*; Anſwer'd ſhe agen;
Your Wife CLARENZA. Fates *mock mortal* Men
(Said *He*) *to Death*; look'd under th' Falling *Hood*;
Hah! ſomewhat *here* diſturbs my *Frantick Blood*.
(Startled much more) *perchance this Gen'ral* Night
Dead waken *round*, *thoſe Living to Affright*:
Some mangled Doom to her Deſtruction brought;
I view'd her mournful Ghoſt. *Dead* Carcaſe *thought*,
(*She* joyn'd) *my Lord*; *but Heaven*, *Prime* skill *beſide*
Go, *th' art her Handſome* Ghoſt, *He* ſtrait reply'd:
And this that Field of Ghoſts *Elizean*:
Or Dreams *deceive*. *No ſhadow* (*She* again
Conjoyned, *Wept*, unveyl'd) *Truſt Senſes* Pow'r;
Your Wife *Diſowned thus! Strange* Pregnant *Hour*
Big-charg'd (ſaid He) *with* Miracles; *Love*-flaming,
Caught, held her, *Kiſſes her*, then ſtrait exclaiming,
Nay, *now th'art* She, CLARENZA's ſelf, *confeſt*;
That Dying *hour doth* ſeize *perchance*, *Arreſt*,
And Heav'n *ordains through monſtrous* Favour, *I*
Should thus Diſſolve *in Gladſome* Extaſie.
My Reaſon *Strength does* want *t' endure the* Load;
Leſt this frail Barque *with* Joys *be overſlow'd*.

Fontana and Clarenza.

Mother and *Daughter* ran moſt fondly there.
T' each others *Arms*, as then both *raiſed* were
From ſlumb'ring *Tomb*, ſince thought each other *Dead*:
Thoſe Poſtures, *Looks*, ſuch *Joy* ſhewn, figured,
Like *Sorrow* for th' *Half*-face; *Tears*, ſmiles compound;
Their gentle *Hearts* ſo ſtrain'd, Tranſported found.

The *Brides-groom* then, to th' *Height* rejoyced, came,
His Duty pay'd; CLERMANTHE too the ſame,
Own'd for dear Mother in-Law; whom ſtrait entwin'd
CLARENZA there, high *Birth*, as Noble *Mind*
Informed of; ſtill *Beauty* choice beheld
That Youthful *Pair* withdrawn, ſcarce parallel'd.
All *Wept* at laſt; till *She* more ſolemn faſhion
(Return'd to *Life* that *Realm*) congratulation
From Greateſt Ones receiv'd: Some look'd as tho
Strange *Viſion* ſaw, no *Maſque*, ſince ended ſo.

The Prince could ſcarce thoſe *Comforts* rightly enjoy,
So ſtrange appear'd, till *Both* their Tongues employ
For th' manner how (ſhort needful Grounds alone)
They *Death* eſcap'd; leaſt wrong to th' Bridegroom ſhewn;

CLA-

CLARENZA's Part ſoon heard, *FONTANA's* tho
Thought beſt for *Private* Hour, reſerved ſo.
Of *Both* e're long more largely *inform* we ſhall,
Since various *Webs*, more Threads comprize withall.
Then marched forth the Lord THERSANDER there, *Therſander with Florena.*
FLORENA led by th' Hand; She bluſh'd howe're,
Whilſt He did *ſmile*; ſtoll'n *Match* it prov'd that day,
Since the *Brides-groom* (*He* ſaid) did *lead the way*,
Choſe th' Honeſt Road *Himſelf had follow'd thus*,
Grown Marry'd *Man*; *Times chang'd*, *leſs dangerous*.
Which large Contentment gave, unlook'd-for ſight,
Wiſh'd *Joy* by All for ſecond Wedding-*Night*.
When ſtrait Advanc'd a *Third* conjoyned *Pair*,
CLERMANTHE's Nurſe, who ſhew'd that faithful care,
MORNEDA call'd; and *Doctor* skilful grown
In *Phyſick's* Art, by name of *Vordes* known;
Friend to FONTANA and her *Husband* there
(-More ſaid anon, *Gueſts* name withall did bear
As then Themſelves) being Thirty five for *Age*,
Spruce, handſome Man, did with *MORNEDA* ingage,
Of pleaſing *Form*, ſcarce thirty three o're-paſt:
Rich *Widow* prov'd, near MANTINEA (laſt)
Good *Grange* enjoy'd, ſtol'n Match that *Morn* beſide,
For which She *Pardon* ask'd o' th' lovely *Bride*.
And now the *Bride* was led by *Virgin*-train
(*Each* ſeeming cloſe, confederated *Brain*
For private *Plot*) to th' Marriage-Bed in haſte,
Like precious *Pearl* from Garments there *uncas'd*
To *Enrich* the Sheets: moſt lovely *Form* then wore
When pureſt *Self*, with nightly *Dreſs*, no more:
Her *Bodie* ſhrouded Decent way (fair *Gem*)
Like Beautie's *Mine*, or unknown *World* by them.
The *Brides-groom* next (concomitants) was call'd;
Who *Cloaths* diſcharg'd, which then like *Harneſs* gall'd,
Stiff *Coat* of *Male*; advanced ſtrait to th' *Bride*,
Was couched there by his *Beloved's* ſide.
All ſoon withdrawn, ORSAMNES reap'd at laſt
Love's Harveſt-*Fruits*, bad Former *Toyl* o're-paſt;
Height'ned, endeer'd the more: late *Storms* annoy'd,
Now *Calm* appears; CLERMANTHE fair *enjoy'd*.
THERSANDER then retir'd (leſs formal State)
To his FLORENA's *Bed*, ſince growing late;

Would lye alone no more: The *Doctor* prov'd
Copartner too, *MORNEDA* much belov'd.
Next *Day* was kept *FONTANA's Marriage* Feaſt,
Wife Year and Half, Each former *Perſon* Gueſt;
Who th' *Upper* end adorned too as *Bride*:
For *Hunting* All in th' Afternoon comply'd.
Clarenza's Story. Thoſe *Stories* here may fitly *Rang'd* enſue,
CLARENZA's firſt, ſhewn ſmaller *Map* to view.
Surpriz'd and Coach'd, her Husband left for *Dead*,
Near that *Park*-lodg (which largely mentioned)
By foul *GORDANUS* Hand, ſince *Rival* grac'd,
Himſelf *Refus'd*; th' *Arcadian* Bounds o're-paſt,
Laconian Wood fit thought for *Act* ſo vile,
Rambling with his Comrades for *Certain* Iſle.
And there by Huntſman *fear'd* from Raviſhment,
Firſt *Grand* Deſign; *Death* next reſolv'd Intent;
Tumbling *Her* down from Dreadful *Rock*, leaſt *Blood*
Dead *Corps* deſcry'd. Thoſe *near* as rang'd the Wood;
Slight ſprouting *Branch*, forth from that *Rock* well growing,
Cut off the *depth* large way, Rare *Fortune* ſhewing,
Her daintieſt *Limbs* imbrac'd, more *Gently* ſo
Did *Dandle* ſtrait to *Branch* ſprung far below,
Which *kiſs'd* them kindly there; but *weaker* found,
Surrender'd (*laſt*) to th' *Hard*-ſaluting *Ground*:
Where *ſenſeleſs* bulk ſhe lay, tho *Fair* with all,
Body much bruis'd and *Head*, ſo great the *Fall*:
Chief *Lord* of th' Hunting *Train* came Riding by,
Through *Field* conjoyn'd, caſt gentler *Glance*, ſad Eye
On th' mournful *Object* there, whoſe *Form* excell'd;
Rich Cloaths, brave Dimon-Carkanet beheld
(Whereof through *Haſte* by th' *Villains* not bereav'd)
Shew'd *Nobler* Rank, ſome ſigns of *Life* perceiv'd.
Strait carryed her to th' *Houſe* of worthy *Friend*
(But *Half* mile off) whom for important end
Did *Viſit* late; nor ſoon departing *Gueſt*:
And being a *Man* of learned *Parts* poſſeſt,
As *Lordly* Name, Degree, with skilful *Hand*
In th' Surgeon's *Art* (prais'd by *Laconian* Land)
Firſt *Motion* caus'd, wak'd ſlumb'ring *Senſe* e're-long,
Th' *Head* ſadly harm'd; faint *Spirits* made more ſtrong,
(In part renew'd) conjoyned certain Days:
Tho ſtill ſo weak for *Voice* and Brain, alas!

Could

Could not make known her *ſelf*; nor came the *ſound*,
Leaſt *Noyſe* thereof beyond the *Arcadian* Bound.
The *Lord returning* now through great *Affairs*,
Yet loth to *leave* (ſince *Rang'd* amongſt his Cares)
CLARENZA there, might elſe be thought *Unkind*;
June's ſeaſon, warm, ſoft *Litter's* Bed combin'd,
Took *Her* along: whoſe *Houſe* there harbour'd ſhewing
Prime *Surgeon*, beſt, from whence his Knowledge growing;
But Crazy *Man*, not fit at all to *Ride*,
Loath'd for ſome *Cauſe* that Country's *Part*, beſide
Large *River's* ſtream (next) to be *Ferry'd* o're
Which prov'd between: ſuch (laſt) her *Beauty*-ſtore,
Fine handſome *Grace* return'd, the *Lord* in th' end
(*Widow*, or *Maid*) did choice for Wife intend.
Croſſing by *Ferry*-boat that *River* there, She's ſeized by Pirates.
Deep alſo found, *Pirats* that ſhrouded were
Behind a *Rock*, man'd *Barque* with ſturdy *Train*,
Strait *Seiz'd* on them; complaints were loſt, in Vain.
Might *Charm* as vvell Tempeſtuons *Storm* as thoſe
Rough Plund'rers of the *Wave*; nor could *oppoſe*.
By ſvvimming ſtrait the *Lord* eſcap'd their Povv'r;
Some going to *Caſt* over board that *Hour*
The *Ladie's* ſelf, like *Bulk* diſeas'd, eſpying
Small Box of Pearls, rich Diamonds there lying
(Grand Fees for Cure) their *Captain* tender-hearted
Firſt Life allow'd, then skillful *Hand* imparted
(Choice *Surgeon*) towards her *Health*; withall deſign'd
That *She* ſhould prove his Gallant *Concubine*.
Now long at *Sea*, and Gain'd convenient *Prize*,
They ſteer'd for *Home* with their *Rob'd* Merchandiſe,
Landed on *Tyrian* Ground; their *Pris'ners* where,
Sold off for *Slaves*, like Market-Beaſts appear.
CLARENZA prov'd the *Captain's* Gem, well tended
In his own Houſe, till *Beauty* choice commended;
Through *Health* reſtor'd more *Luſtful way* inclin'd:
Strong *Temper* found, with *ſad*, perplexed *Mind*:
Thus, lovely *Form* preſerv'd tho Grieved Heart,
Pleading with *Tears* (where joyn'd her Friendly *Part*
His *Siſter* too) ſhe might be rather Sold
For *Lady's* Hand-Maid, ſince good *Preſent* Gold
The Captain *Lik'd*, long doubtful *Ranſome* thought
He *Grants* thus far; to th' *Court* CLARENZA brought.

Friend.

Friend plac'd *Her* where the *Queen* ſhould traverſe by,
Who *view'd* her ſtrait (inform'd) with pleaſed *Eye*;
Much *Beauty* lov'd, and prais'd the *Greekiſh* Nation;
To wait on her gave large conſideration,
Known what She was, being humorous, and proud,
A *Princeſs* ſhould, to *ſlaviſh* lowneſs bow'd,
On her attend, for one whole *year* at leaſt
No *Ranſome* ſhould her thence redeem, *Expreſt*.
As for her *Lord*, ſince Wounded ſaw to fall
By Murth'ring *Swords*, leſt Proſtrate ſo withall,
She did conclude him *Slain*, ſad Mourner there:
Liv'd *Favour'd* thus, Captiv'd Reſtraint how-e're.
That *year* expir'd, *Arcadian Merchant*, friend
Landing by chance, *She ſeen*, did ſtrait attend;
Told her *Lord*'s life, withdrawn as *Paſtor* tho;
Fair Daughter's *Death*, whence Tears did *Cheeks* o're-flow:
Had that young *King* ſtill breath'd, ſh' had found him *dead*,
Soon both return'd, made ſhorter by the *Head*.
Now, conſtant *Heart*, t' injoy her *Lord* deſiring,
By th' *Queen* ſet Free, whoſe *Promiſe* ſo requiring;
That Merchant bound for *Home* ſoon brought *her* hither,
To *Mantinea* thus *they* came together:
Where nois'd *ſhe* heard ORSAMNES Wedding-Feaſt,
Her Husband their, prov'd nightly intruding Gueſt.
GORADNUS with thoſe five *Comrades*, all bound
For *Cretan Iſle* (juſt vengeance, Doom) were *Drown'd*.

FONTANA'S Story.

FONTANA's *Chance*, next place we ſhall preſent,
Shewn more at large ſince various for th' *Event*.
Mother being by *GORDANUS* ſeiz'd, thought Dead,
And *Father* gaſh'd with *Wounds*, confin'd to's Bed
In that Park-Lodge; to th' Royal *Town* (leſs fear)
And *Counteſs*-Aunt ſhe's ſent, great *Widow* there:
For age Seventeen, ripe *Beauty* grown, excelling,
Choice Parts, ſweet *Nature* too thoſe Parallelling.
Sent Order th' *Aunt* ſhould her *direct*, beſide,
Fontana's ſent to her Aunt. In all things *Mother* like; her wary *Guide*
For *Marriage*-choice: which *part* ſhe changed thus,
Incroaching way; *Times* being grown dangerous,

She

She ſhould in All *diſpoſe* of Her, full *Pow'r*
For th' *Husbands* choice: as told *Her* ſelf that hour.
Harſh froward Temper was, ſo *ſtrict* did prove,
She never from her *Daughters* ſight ſhould move,
Or elder *Maid's*; to th' *Garden* follow'd ſtrait,
Nay, *Cloſet*-door, giv'n Porter *Charge* at Gate.
Few day's conjoyn'd, an *Earl* of handſome *Fortune*,
Known by the *Aunt*, did her for *Wife* importune;
Coarce *Perſon* tho, of *Weak*, defective mind,
Whom much *She* loath'd; th' *Aunt* eagreſt way inclin'd:
Large *Gifts* from him receiv'd; did *urge*, o're-ſtrain:
FONTANA pleads her *younger* Years again.
Her *Aunt* and ſhe e're-long, one ſolemn *Day*, *Silvander* love to *Fontana.*
MINERVA'S Temple enter'd both, to Pay
Devotions their, which time her *Gallant* Spouſe
Beheld her *Form*, SILVANDER call'd, and *Bows*
T' Imperial *Love*: Goddeſs on earth *She* ſeem'd,
To whom all *Hearts* due Sacrifice eſteem'd.
Anthem then Sung, *He* fix'd delightful *Eyes*
Upon Her oft, whoſe ſoberneſs implies
True ſpeaking *Flames* of chaſtly temper'd *Love*;
Since in thoſe *Orbs* the *Soul* doth cleareſt move.
Looks *ſu'd* and vow'd, as 'twere, not mark'd by th' *Aunt*,
But much by *Her* what Thoughts Predominant;
Conjoyn'd tranſcendent *Form*, rich Cloaths ſurvey'd,
Prime Countenance no meaner *Rank* diſplay'd,
Nor vulgar-temper'd *Mind* to th' loving Heart:
Which *Geſtures* ſo were anſwer'd on her *Part*,
(Choice, *Modeſt* Sweetneſs ſhewn) *Deſpairing* Thrall
Not threatned prov'd, preſumption *Check'd* withall.
Rites *Sacred* paſt, SILVANDER follow'd home
His morning-*Star*, till ſet and *hous'd* become,
Good ſpace between; where ſeeming *blinded* grown,
Soul loſt with *Her*, forth marched ſtrait (well known) *Vordes Silvander's* Friend.
That *Phyſick*-Doctor mention'd once before,
And *Vordes* call'd: now take conjoyn'd far more:
Choice *Friend* he was, firſt by his *Grandſire* train'd,
Brought up from clouts; by's Father next maintain'd
In *Student*-way long time, till learned *Art*,
Much practiſe got: *This* more obliging Part,
By *him* redeem'd, when *Murther's* dreadful *fear*,
Prime *Doctor* thought by th' *Aunt*, then Lodger there;

Her

Her darling-*Girl* his Patient alſo prov'd:
Whom walking near (as by rare *Fortune* mov'd,
Conducted ſo) SILVANDER ſtrait imbrac'd?
Which *Act* FONTANA *ſaw*, ſince chanc'd to caſt
Glance from above; then more conceal'd, retir'd
To cloiſter, nook, with earneſtneſs inquir'd
Who that young *Lady* was, next, th'elder *Aunt*;
Since *Doctor* ſeem'd imploy'd, there converſant.
VORDES inform'd; when ſtrait *SILVANDER* pray'd,
That through his *Pow'r* (if rul'd ſo far, o're-ſway'd)
He might *Salute* that choice, tranſcendent *Part*
Of *Nature's* works, breath'd forth by *Tongue* his Heart,
As did that *Morn* well blaze it by his *Eyes*:
Tho damping Fears, which *Lovers* oft ſurprize.
VORDES grown *ſad*, that motion, *Task* propounded,
Knowing how *hard*, what obſtacles ſurrounded;
Inform'd again her *Princely* Birth, Deſcent,
Father alive, with Portion's large Extent,
That Counteſs *Aunt's* high-ſoaring thoughts beſide
Great, loftieſt *Aims* for Her (as no mean *Bride*)
Both Rank, Eſtate for one moſt earneſt ſeem'd,
Huge landed *Lord* (by th' *Lady* nought eſteem'd,
Himſelf in heart conceiv'd) for cooling *cloſe*,
Strict *Aunt*; ſevere, both *Maids* and Daughters, thoſe
Still Scout-like follow'd *Her*; no way for them
To obtain the *Prize*; unequall'd *Stratagem*.
SILVANDER Gall'd, conjoyns, *Much valu'd* Friend,
I'm plunged, ſunk, *if your kind* Aid *not ſend*
Supporting branch, *as 'twere*: *in loſing her*
I'm loſt my ſelf; *this life and all* (*dear Sir*)
Seem there wrapt up, Involv'd: *her gentle* Glance,
Eyes pleaſing Beams *did ſooth my* hope, *advance*;
No cruel Breſt *proclaim'd*; *O*, *make me* Able
To Wed, enjoy, *or call me miſerable*.
The *Doctor* mov'd, ſince well conceiv'd that *High*,
Threefold ingaging *Score*, ſtrong friendly *Tye*
Conjoyned, laſt; intreats, that he would *Pauſe*,
Self-conquerour perchance, till *Night* withdraws;
To's Lodging come next *Morn*, they'd talk again.
VORDES departs with ſhrewdly puzled *Brain*,
Sad-*tasked* thoughts (ſince likely *Fit* t'endure)
By what ſafe means both grand *Exploit* and Cure

To

To bring about; prime *Cordial* ſhew'd Fruition:
Firſt *Ground*-work tho in that abſtruſe Condition
The *Lady's* Grant appear'd, t' obtain her *Love*,
Good *hopes* whereof did from her mildneſs prove.
Choice Temper, *Sweet*; Tranſcendent *Form* and Shape
Of *young* SILVANDER joyn'd (whilſt loath'd as *Rape*
That *Lord's* imbrace) *Garb*, Carriage *Courtly* were:
Harſh, ſow'r her *Aunt*, ſhewn friendly'ſt *Aſpect* there
Towards *him* regard, whoſe *Patient* when arriv'd
Firſt weak became, of healthful *Spirits* depriv'd
Through *Mother's* loſs, ſad Father's *Wounds* combin'd:
Tho *Love* o're-paſt, great cloudy *Maze* behind:
So follow'd ſtill to ev'ry Chamber-floor,
Their *Garden*-walks (as ſaid) her *Cloſet*-door
Warn'd *Porter* too; how, ſhun'd all *noiſe*, Alarm
To bring *her* clearly off, no *Magick*-charm.
Long mus'd he thus; next morning found in Bed
SILVANDER there, when kindly viſited,
O're-charg'd through *Paſſion's* weight, Tyrannick *pow'r*:
Diſorder'd *Pulſe*, grown *Fever*-like that hour.
Good Doctor, help (did ſay) *releaſe me from*
Loves *torture, thrall; this burning freezing* Doom.
Graſp'd by the hand, thus VORDES anſwer'd well,
Be cheer'd moſt noble Youth, *like charming* Spell,
I now am bound *to ſerve thy* Lover's *Paſſion*,
Tho plung'd *perchance i' th' dangerous Navigation.*
Leave ſtrait the Bed, *your* Amorous *thoughts compoſe*,
Write *next to* Her, *moſt pow'rful ſtrain diſcloſe*
Of honour, Love; *that Temple's Place expreſs*
Where firſt you ſaw, what Garment *wore for dreſs*,
That She *may know by th'* Mark, *your Perſon then*:
Three Hours *diſſolv'd I ſhall* return *agen.*
SILVANDER pleas'd his *Noble* thoughts portray'd, *Silvander writes to Fontana.*
Fine, handſome words with *Love* conjoyn'd diſplay'd;
Harmonious for *Language*, Muſical,
Might Savage *Breſt* to mildneſs move withall;
How painted forth her Beauties, his *Love*-paſſion,
For preſent th' *Heart* incloſ'd, ſincere *Oblation.*
VORDES return'd, *Writes* largely underneath,
Inform'd *her* ſeveral ways, as pow'rful *Wreath*
To crown *Belief*; beg'd in firſt place, conjur'd
Her *Faith* to all He wrote, next, ſtrongly aſſur'd

Of his Friend's *Nobler* Birth, tho Highly rais'd
Their *Anceſtors*, choice Parts, good *Nature* prais'd;
Known to him from the *Womb*; held then in's Hand
Full fifteen *hundred* pounds a Year, brave *Land*.
Love, laſt, confirms, tormenting *Rack* deſcry'd,
SILVANDER breath'd through *Hope*, might elſe have *dy'd*.
The *Gods* did then for awful *Witneſs* call,
Whoſe *Pow'rs* He fear'd, Ador'd. But leaſt befall
Nice doubts o' th' *Perſon* ought, he crav'd thus far,
She would next *Morn* ſome Window grace like *Star*,
I' th' painted *Room* to th' Street, *Ten* choiceſt hour,
When in ſuch *Cloaths* that *Youth*, the *Grecian* Flow'r,
Should walk, paſs by, *hand* fixt upon his *Breſt*:
Whom if *ſhe* would with *Favour* crown, make Bleſt
By ſecret *ſight*, as they ſhould ſafely *Ordain*,
Then *beg'd* of her next *Morn* to that again,
Before Elev'n, Plac'd near ſick Couſin's *Bed*,
Wall's darker ſide (as us'd) He entered,
She'd ſtroke for *ſign* with gentle hand her *Eye*,
Then thruſt i' th' *Boſome* ſtrait; drawing more nigh,
Take lower under's *Cloak* (nor fear of ſight)
A *Glaſs* from wary held forth *hand*, but light,
Cover'd with *Paper* all, which doth diſplay
True uſe thereof, to th' Cloſet, *Desk* convey;
Hid firſt, reſerv'd (ſince 'twas no ſmalleſt ſize)
I' th' pocket, Handkercher from wand'ring *Eyes*:
Tho *Suit* conjoyn'd, if *doom'd* beyond Repeal
That noble *Youth* for grave, ſhe'd theſe *Conceal*.
Down VORDES walk'd; enter'd, *Eleven* paſt,
His *Patient's* Chamber where moſt fitly plac'd
FONTANA ſat (kind *Viſitant* become)
Wall's darker ſide each Morning us'd; on whom
Caſt ſober *Glance*, by her Obſerv'd the more,
Deſign conceiv'd, ſince ſaw him *Graſp* before
SILVANDER, *Talk*, drawn near her *Couſin's* Bed,
The Letter given Fontana. While ſtoop'd her *Pulſe* to feel, Cloak ſhrouding ſpread,
He *Thruſt* beneath into the *Lady's* hand
That *Paper*, which ſhe *took*; from view reſtrain'd
(Such warning had) thought *Honeſt*, good intent;
Some *Pauſe* to' th' *Cloſet's* Council-board ſhe went:
Maid following. Doot faſt, that *Spy* to ſhun
(Whilſt new-blown *Roſes* Cheeks diſplay'd) begun

To

To read the *Lines*; when *milkie* white in part
Their crimſon *Claret* drown'd, ſweet, tender *Heart.*
She view'd them all with *words* as t'were begem'd,
Gilt through her *Eyes* conjoyned *Rays*; tho ſtream'd
Small *doubt* from thence o' th' *Perſon* Love-diſeas'd,
Before *Ten*'s hour to grace, *Adorn* ſhe pleas'd
That Window's *Glaſs*; through which (clear, *Chriſtalline*)
Beheld did like to th' fair *Aurora* ſhine,
Through th' *Eaſtern* Caſements, ſtanding, *Reading* there
Large, broken *Pane* confederate as 'twere:
Maid working by. Good pauſe, SILVANDER came,
Might *Sun* preſent, ſeem'd *Cloathed* all in flame,
Gold, *Beauty*, *Love*; his *Miſtriſs* ſtrait deſcryes;
Whom cloſely Woo'd, on *her* firſt darted *Eyes*,
Then rais'd to *Heav'n*, with *Hand* a croſs the Breſt:
So marched ſlowly on, ſuch *looks* at leaſt,
Mild *Beams* diſcern'd break forth that Window's *Cloud*,
As ſcarce by *deadly*, cruel *heart* allow'd.

This *Scene* o're-paſt, much more that ſecond *Day* *Fontana's Love.*
The *ſweet* FONTANA *mus'd*, did poize, ſurvey
Thoſe things of *Weight*; that loathſome mention'd *Lord*,
Strict ſow'reſt *Aunt*, urg'd *Match* which ſhe abhor'd;
SILVANDER's *Birth*, Eſtate, her ſober *mind*
Did well content, choice *Parts* with goodneſs *ſhin'd*
(*Doctor* believ'd) for *Perſon* there excell'd,
Tranſcendent 'twas, *ſhe* thought, unparallell'd:
Face, Body both *compound* enamouring:
Love (laſt) advanced all, from Noble *Spring*,
Sublime and *high*, ſince crav'd her *ſelf* alone.
Thus, *Sigh* ſhe breath'd, part-wond'ring at that *One*,
Two ſtrait conjoyn'd; perceiv'd more plainly there
That *She* vvas novv Transform'd, *ſelf* loſt as vvere,
Prime *part* inthrall'd, giv'n up unto another
Which ſtrange invading *Fits*, vvhile thought to ſmother,
Stout *Lords* became; more *mus'd*, the more ſhe *luv'd*;
Kind *heart*, Alas! *Revoltreſs* cloſely prov'd,
SILVANDER's Advocate, vvhence *Victor* crovvn'd.
Thus, ſad through *fancy*-qualms, *Love*-breeding found,
Diſarmed *Maid* ſhe yields, ſhevv'd govern'd by
VORDES vvell *known*, great *Love*, and Deſtiny.
Next joyful *Morn*, at th' hour and place requir'd,
She gave to him thoſe *ſigns* for *grant* deſir'd;

Sweet, gentle *Way*; ſet down with cautious *hand*
His *Glaſs* receiv'd beneath, from *view* detain'd.
After ſome *Pauſe* to th' Cloſet then ſhe trip'd,
Maid following; lock'd faſt the Door, unſtrip'd
Th' inviron'd *Glaſs*, worn Paper-*ſhroud* before,
Wherein VORDES did ſtrangely thus *Implore*:

Vordes lines.

First place, that *She* would *Truſt* with boldneſs, ſu'd,
Heav'n and his faithful *Care*, reſolve, conclude
For ſecret *flight* (ſtrange *hazards* elſe did run)
Which ſhould that *ſafe* and Gentler Way be done,
So prime Exploit (to be well mentioned
Next *Morn* by Lines, giv'n near her *Couſin*'s Bed)
Th' whole *World* ſhould near *purſue*, from Flight debar;
Leſt th' *Aunt*, or Father (known) caus'd ſtormy *Jar*,
Till He enjoy'd more clear, *contentful Mind.*
Mean while conjur'd, *She'd* drink that *Rare*-deſign'd,
Choice *Cordial* there, whoſe *Virtue* Sovereign
Would breed new *Spirits*, revive both Heart and Brain,
For th' matchleſs *Work* at hand: Of Meaner Pow'r
Sh' had proved ſome, but beg'd t' obſerve his *hour.*
Next *Morn* by *Nine*, her uſual Hour to Riſe,
Should tell her *Maid*, in Trundle-Bed that lies,
Her *watchful* Night, till th' Hour *Eleven* (as gheſt)
She'd fain enjoy ſome cheerful ſlumb'ring reſt.
Eleven come, through *Thirſt* diſtemper'd ſhew,
Send down for *Drink*, *Silk*, *Sizars*, left below,
Which *She* ſhould uſe; *Maid* gone, the Chamber free,
Step then to th' Cloſet ſtrait moſt haſtily,
Drink all that *Potion* off, the empty *Glaſs*
Throvvn through that Window there, vvild, buſhy, place,
Leſt found *above*, ſome thoughts of *Cloſe* combining,
Her body ſtrait to th'Bed again reſigning,
'Twould ſudden, *Short* refreſhing *ſlumber* breed:
Tho pray'd, conjur'd, as Lov'd their Lives indeed,
That *Scroul* o're-Night i' th' *Cloſet* ſhould be burn'd,
Each part o' th' *Plot* that way to *Cinders* turn'd.
The ſame *he* warn'd vvithall (that Caution-ſtore)
In thoſe firſt *Lines*, by Her perform'd before.
Thus far 't was manag'd vvell, good *hopeful* Ground:
Next young SILVANDER's *heart* he cheer'd, which found
Want *Cordial* too, ſince ſeemed to endure
Strange doubtful Wrack: inioyn'd, he ſhould procure

Falſe

Falſe *Hair* and Beard for *Each* of them, anon,
His further *Lover's* Task ſhould then be known.
Next Morn by *Nine* FONTANA told the *Maid*
Her *Watchful* Chance, *great want of Sleep* ſhe ſaid,
Would till Eleven's Hour *ſtill keep her* Bed.
That time being come, Feign'd *Thirſt*, diſtemper bred,
Sent down for *Drink*, her *Sizars*, *Silk* below;
Drank *Potion* ſtrait, each *Rule* obſerving ſo
To th' *Bed* again: Well *Couched* there e're long
Thick *Vapours* Fog ſeem'd to *o're-cloud* and throng
(*Senſe* loſt) her ſtifled *Brain*; as 't were Congeal'd;
Limbs ſtretched forth, whilſt *Sable* Darkneſs ſeal'd,
Clos'd up her *Eyes*; no Blood in *Cheeks* was ſeen:
Thus ſhew'd *Death's* pale, tho *fair*-Complexion'd *Queen*.
That *Wench* return'd with ling'ring Foot to th' *Door*,
(Since partly hid by th' *Lady* Night before
Both *Sizars*, *Silk*) unlock'd, drawn near the Bed,
Made ſudden *Start*, ſince thought FONTANA *Dead*.
Call'd up in haſte her *Aunt*, the *Doctor* then,
Fair *Corps* beheld, like Picture handſome *Scene*
Of Humane *Frailty* 't was; full view diſplay'd:
Sad, troubled Glance, *Breſt* ſtruck withall, He ſaid,
Clear *Symtoms*, ſigns of that *Diſeaſe* were found,
Which doth the *Vital* Spirits, Parts ſurround
With Preſent *Death*: Ask'd then, Did *She* complain
Of watchful *Head*: next, felt as drowſy *Brain*?
Yes, ſpoke the Wench: It crav'd not *Drink*, requires;
O; *much*; She cry'd; That ſhew'd it's *Venome*, Fires,
He ſtrait conjoyn'd; perſwades her *Aunt* howe're
She ſhould till *Nine* at Night ly couched there,
Furniſh'd with *Shroud*; which would inform, how *Strong*
Thoſe *deadly* Bands; tho afterward (leaſt *wrong*
To th'Living found) *Inter'd* without Demur,
Becauſe that ſecret *Poyſon*, lodg'd in Her,
Would by that *Hour* in *Fumes* break forth, Exhale:
Which th' *Aunt* approv'd, ſcarce ſeem'd to mourn, *Bewail*
(Stout harder *Heart*) tho loſt Tranſcendent *Niece*,
Whoſe *Death* might claim th' o're-flowing Tears of *Greece*.
And thus e're long FONTANA *Shroud* did wear, She's ſhrouded Corps-like.
As lay in Bed, by *Wench* performed there;
Choice Landry-Maid; who on her *Fingers* ſpying
Two *Dimon*-Rings (which through ſad *Care* leſs eying

Were

Were worn that Night, *Each* worth ſome *forty* pound)
By th' Sheets conceal'd, as tho great *Portion* found,
Long'd for the *Prize*; ſtrait hid them with her Hand,
Some others near, but *Next* at her Command:
Then cloſely *ſtrain'd* to pluck *Them* off, altho
The Fleſh being partly ſwell'd, Prevented ſo.
Joyners ſent for, fit *Coffin* to provide,
Took meaſure for't, fair *Claſps* beſpoke beſide.
The *Doctor* ſtrait walk'd to *SILVANDER* then,
Need not falſe *Hairs* and *Beards* beſpeak agen,
Found ready th'are; view'd alſo *Coffin* there,
Which *wiſh'd* Him former *Even* beſpeak howe're:
Fair-claſp'd, *FONTANA*'s ſize, near fill'd with *Mold*,
('Twas meant for *Mirth*, conceit, the *Workman* told,
Done ſo to th' Hand) bar'd *asking* why, Wherefore,
SILVANDER'S ſelf; 'twas all o'th *Loving* ſcore.
Now, e're Eleven that very *Night*, diſguis'd,
Falſe Hair and Beard (*ſame* brought for *Him*) Adviſ'd,
Worn longer *Cloak*, from's *Garden*-lodging trace
Built midſt the *Wall* apart (Fine lonely Place,
Like *Summer*-room) to th' joyned Fields one *Door*;
Which *Fields* the Counteſs *Garden* lay before,
That's Poſtern Gate, ſhort Walk (each *Chance* excell'd)
View'd ſtrait by *Him*, thick Buſhes near beheld:
Reach thoſe for ſculking *Shrowd*, that *coffin* bearing,
When *Whiſtle* heard, next, ſavv himſelf appearing,
(Which vvould be about *Twelve*, He might be ſure,
Things deeply vveigh'd, then thought moſt ſafe, ſecure)
March vvith the ſame to th' *Door*, ſmall Task behind,
E're long *enjoy* that Wiſh'd-for *Gem* deſign'd;
When *Nine* at Night, vvhich made it full Ten hours,
No ſign i'th' *Corps* perceiv'd of Living *Pow'rs*;
The *Lady* thus, being *coffin'd* then in haſte,
Small *Fun'ral*-Pomp, tho certain *Torches*, caſt
Sad, mournful *Flames*, ſome Weeping Houſhold-*Eyes*,
Was carry'd dovvn to th' *Garden*-Vault, vvhich lies
'Mongſt *Shades*, reſerv'd; but near the Poſtern-door
Where joyn'd to th' *Earl's* large coffin'd *Corps*. (no more)
So left by All, *Night's* darkeſt *curtains* ſpread,
Lodg'd in that *Doleful* Chamber of the *Dead*.

The Shrouder's Plot. When paſt *Eleven* half-hour, that *Wench* fore-nam'd,
Whoſe greedy Breſt thoſe *Dimon*-Rings inflam'd,

Stole

Stole down, *Dark* Lanthorn got, through *Walks* about
To th' *Poſtern*-Door, where *Key* (thereof no doubt)
Leſt ready was; Convenient each *Day*
For th' *Doctor's* Uſe, when *Buiſneſs* call'd that Way;
(Might go, return all *Hours*, if caſe requir'd;
Next, had *Back*-Door to th' *Garden*, as wiſh'd, Deſir'd)
Tho ſeldom ſtay'd beyond *Ten's* Hour at Night:
Lets in her *Rogue*-ſweet-heart by ſmall *Star*-light,
From broken, old *Cot*, before the *Doctor* came,
Brought *Coffin* with fair *Claſps*, like th' Other's *Frame*,
(Done by his Wenche's *Rules*) fill'd near with *Mold*.
For, *ſize* obſerv'd, She left (feign'd Buis'neſs told)
The *Corps* in Bed, with *Ring's* concealed Treaſure,
Inform'd that *Rogue*, at hand, her *Will* and Pleaſure,
So back to th' Place again: Both *Rings* howe're
Felt ſafe by ſtealth, when *lodg'd* i'th' Coffin there.
Being *enter'd* thus, they marched *Gloomy* way
To th' joyning *Vault*, where down by th' *Earl* did lay
His cheating *Box*, and took up for his *Own*
CLERMANTHE's *Coffin* ſtrait, near th' *Earl's*, well known:
Hugg'd under th' Arm walk'd forth the *Garden*-Door,
Lock'd by that *Jade*: Thoſe Buſnes (Path before)
Too nigh for th' Opening *Noiſe*, concluded Plot,
He croſs'd the *Fields* to th' ſame old, broken *Cot*.
His precious *Load* caſt down withall, began
To break, unclaſp, thoſe mention'd *Rings* t' obtain;
Or *Fingers* crop'd if *ſullen* ſtay'd behind:
Corps thrown i'th' *River* there, moiſt *Tomb* deſign'd.
That *Landreſs* (left thoſe Garden-ſhades) quite gone,
Three quarters paſt *Eleven*, time fix't upon,
VORDES Himſelf (thus far thought pleaſing *Chance*,
Exactly poiz'd each needful Circumſtance)
Dark Lanthorn took, ſtole down to th' *Poſtern*-door,
Where, tho obſerv'd, might *walking* ſeem (no more)
His *Uſe* ſometimes, *Garden* then clear deſcry'd,
Next, Fields conjoyn'd; *hair*, *Beard* clap'd on beſide:
He *whiſtled* ſtrait: when Rouz'd *SILVANDER* there
Did from that *Thick* Diſguiſed all appear,
Coffin, Cloak-ſpread, march'd up to th' *Poſtern* ſo:
Door lock'd again, after his *Friend* did Go,
(Like ſtout convoy) through Trees, as meant to tread
Some *Maze* of Death; till *Vault* they entered.

Vordes with Silvander.

SIL-

SILVANDER ſigh'd, ſtrait *Gazing* wildly round
Where *ſweet*, Belov'd FONTANA ſhould be found.
So down with that Falſe *Load*, did VORDES ſay,
Take up the True, *and help to* bear *away*
Your Miſtreſs there; ſhewn th' other *Coffin* then,
Ay, me! conjoyn'd SILVANDER ſtrait agen,
And have I found Dead *Miſtriſs* Corps *deſcry'd*?
No, no, She lives, *She Breathes* (*VORDES* reply'd)
Quick, take Her *up. My* ſad *preſaging* Soul!
Spoke th' Amorous *Youth*: Thoſe fonder *Thoughts controul*
(Said *VORDES*) *joyn, let's* bear *her ſtrait from* hence.
Thus graſp'd by *Fithers* ſide, through *Trees* from thence
Their new, Falſe *Coffin's* born i'th' *Garden*-dore
(*Free* way for th' Houſe) *Key* left as us'd before.

Ent'ring the *Field*, Cloaks ſpread, the right *Path*-way
Thought leſs *Reſerv'd*, They croſs'd the ſame, did *ſtray*
Further about; could turn at laſt, advance
To th' *Garden* room. Thus, near they walk'd by chance
Th' old, Broken *Cot*; which by that *Rogue* deſcry'd,
Juſt then prepar'd her *Fingers* to divide
From th' dainty *Hand*, ſince could not from thoſe *Rings*:
Still faſt, unmov'd; *Both* thought through *Guilty* ſtings,
Purſuer-like, come from the *Garden*-part,
Throat-cutting *Thieves* at leaſt; with fearful ſtart
Forth madly ran, left *Corps* and *Prize* behind;
Part view'd through the Open *Wall* with Whiteneſs ſhin'd;
Since *Glance* did cauſe the ſtrangeneſs of the *Action*,
VORDES look'd in therefore for Satisfaction.

The *Rogue* far fled, through *Candle*-beams diſplay'd,
Amazed ſaw where *True FONTANA* laid.
Fontana found naked. *Good* Heav'ns (ſaid he) *Both* cheated *are, abus'd*,
Here lyes FONTANA Naked. *Dire chance* (Soul-*bruis'd*,
SILVANDER ſpoke) *Alas! And is this* She?
True Dead *Corps now ſhews* murther'd, *ſlain* I ſee:
Kneled, *Kiſs'd* her there. *No, no, She Breaths* (ſaid then
VORDES o're-whelm'd, *ſad* galled *Heart*, agen,
Confounded Thoughts) *'tis only a deep* Trance
I caſt her in; *be cheer'd*. With nimble Glance
The *Body* mark'd, no Wound nor *Bruiſe* eſpy'd;
When ſtrait withall thoſe *Dimon*-Rings deſcry'd,
Much rais'd, Rejoyced Man; *obſerve, behold*,
Griev'd *Youth*, (conjoyn'd) *thoſe tempting* Gems *and Gold*

Which

Which caus'd this ſtealth; *ſome Shrouder's information*
That Rogue *imploy'd for* Change (*clear Demonſtration*)
They ſtuck ſo Faſt: *let's bear* Her *hence*, *Depart.*
SILVANDER there; *If found* Dead *Corps Thou art*,
I ſhall not long out-live *thee* (*Faireſt* Bride)
Nor mine own Joy. *Sh' has not leaſt Harm* (*reply'd*
VORDES again) *and who but* mad, *Diſtracted*
Would wound a Corps, *which Living* Wrong *ne're acted*?
June's *Month 'tis* (*Laſt*) *for* Warmth: *that Drowſy* Potion
I've us'd *before*. Thus, clos'd with *Haſty* motion
Her *Coffin's* Top; then th' *Other* nimbly broke,
Leſt *Jealous* Thoughts next *Morn* might cauſe, provoke
(Fit Tools for breaking *Her*'s had VORDES brought,
When reach'd their *Room*) Planks taken tho, ſince thought
To *Burn* all there, th' *Earth* ſcatter'd on the Ground.
This ſaid *He more*; *That* Drink, *prime*, *rare Compound*,
Others have Try'd on *Beg'd*, *condemned* Men;
Known Parties All; *my* Self *ſo us'd it then.*
Forwards *They* march'd, then, turning *Both* ſtrait way,
Did croſs that *Path*, to th' *Garden*-room convey.
Arriving there, *She* Shrouded vvas agen *Fontana laid in bed.*
In ſoft, warm *Bed*, no *Bruiſe*; SILVANDER then,
At diſmal Sight! Death's *mournful Draught*! exclaim'd;
Said VORDES ſtrait; *'Tis through that* Drink *fore-nam'd*,
She ſleeps *alone*; *in* Heav'n *and Art confide*;
Done hour *and half* She'll *ſurely* Wake *beſide.*
Then pleaſe thy Sence *with all her Charming* Graces.
O Heav'n! the Lover joyn'd, *What Wrack ſurpaſſes*
My Torment, *Fears? ſo long? That needs not neither*
(VORDES again) *this* Froſt, *ſtrange Cloudy* Weather
My Art *can ſooner* Thaw, *like Fog diſpell*;
Then, *Fifteen hours*, Nature *would clear't as well.*
Thus, VORDES 'nointed, *Bath'd* vvith povv'rful things
Her *Temples* olt, ſtrong, Searching *Odours* brings;
Some burnt in *Fume* withall beneath her *Noſe*;
After ſhort while good *Warmth* external grows,
Motion diſcern'd, each *Sence* awak'ned there; *Fontana*
And *Crimſon* Blood doth *Bloſſome*-like appear. *Awakes.*
View'd with grand Joy, *She lives*; *SILVANDER* cry'd;
She Moves, *choice Virtue*, Beauty *elſe had Dy'd*,
With mine own Heart. Imbrac'd her, *Kiſſes* then
Did ſnatch that Rav'nous *way* (true Lover's Scene)

As tho *he* would ſhort *Life's* advantage take,
That deareſt *Flaſh*, leſt ſoon again forſake:
On modeſt *Cheek* to avoid, would thus improve
That living *Dream* for's hunger-ſtarved *Love*:
Kiſſes indeed, whoſe kindeſt *Larum* more
Might *waken* her at that choice *Ruby*-Dore.
Rous'd gently now, prime former *Spring's* portray'd
On Lips and *Cheeks*, new raiſed ſo, diſplay'd
From Winter's *Tomb*, as 'twere; her gallant *Eyes*
(Life's *Morning*-break SILVANDER thought) their Skies
Shin'd forth, unclos'd. *O Heav'ns*, She ſtrait expreſt,
Where am I now? what World! *Madam at reſt*
In th' good, old World, *and ſafe*; VORDES reply'd:
Are you not Ghoſts *then, Shades?* ſhe joyn'd beſide.
No Ghoſts but Men, they anſwer'd ſtrait; *indeed*,
Said ſhe again, *that* Vale *of them (if free'd)*
I wander'd, paſs'd but now; *You* VORDES *there?*
Pray, where's SILVANDER? words like *Muſick* were,
Since ſeem'd her *Tongue*, harmonious Voice to ſound
His *Name* in favour forth, that moment *Crown'd*
Lord of the World; *View, Madam*, He expreſt,
With ſuit *conjoyn'd, Petition-like addreſt*,
For Pardon if his Love *hath leaſt* Offended.
Alas! ſaid ſhe, (which gentler *Glance* attended,
With bluſhing ſtream) *I thought not* you *ſo near*,
You have it Sir: As though Tranſlated here
To th' higheſt *Joys*, he paſs'd from ſnowy *Hand*
To th' Coral-*lips*. When ſhe, *Sleep's drowſie* band
Hath held me long, conjoyn'd: VORDES reply'd,
'Bove fourteen hours. *Where am I brought beſide?*
(Said ſhe again)—my Aunt—Heav'ns bleſs me (then)
How ſtrange theſe Walls *appear*: the Doctor when,
Smiling conjoyn'd; *y'are*, Madam, *now in th' Arms*
And Bed *of young* SILVANDER, *pow'rful* Charms
Againſt all Spies; *far off, Is't poſſible*;
VORDES! ſaid ſhe. *Moſt certain truth, to th' full*;
He anſwered; *Sweet* Madam, *let not that*
Diſpleaſe; conjoyn'd low-bowing SILVANDER ſtrait,
Love's *ſaucy Crime. It doth not* Sir, *ſhe* ſaid,
But yet the manner *how may ſtrangely invade*
My wond'ring Thoughts; —*What's here, a* Winding-ſheet!
Dead *Woman's Shroud!* Ty'd *cloſe ſtill at the* Feet.

Am

Am I *Awake*? *Know Madam* (*VORDES* told)
Deep Trance *did ſeize your* Pow'rs *o' th' Brain, infold*
By th' Drink *I gave, thought* Dead; *when nine at* Night
Lodg'd in the Vault; *e're twelve* (*us'd* Candle-*light*)
Stoll'n *thence by Us, falſe* Coffin *laid i' th' Room*:
That dreadful *Part* reſerv'd, th' whole *Story's* ſum.
Bleſs me (ſaid ſhe) *Pale* Corps *conceiv'd, and* dead!
Cloſe-*Coffin'd too! my* chamber *laſtly, Bed*
That doleful Vault! *Joy of my* Heart, *you were*:
SILVANDER ſaid. *Dead, or* Alive, *what-e're*
(*She* joyn'd) *methoughts, that lower* Field *I paſs'd*
Where Shadows, Ghoſts, *there gloomy* Wood *at laſt*.
'Twas well You *kept your* Trance-*exploit conceal'd*,
I ſcarce had ventur'd *elſe*. *Nor, being* Reveal'd,
Beſt Lady, *had my Self* (the youth reply'd)
Expos'd you *thus, tho through Deſpairing* Dy'd.
Come Punies, *weak* (VORDES conjoyn'd) *you are*
In Nature's *Learned* Schools; *ſhun'd harmful* Jar,
By this Device you *follow may* (free *Ground*)
This gallant Man *to's Country* Travels-*round*
Th' whole Grecian *World*; *ſince Number'd with the* Dead:
My Self *too ſafe*, ſecure, *unqueſtioned*.
When, gentle *Glance*, with bluſhing *Smile* diſplay'd,
She joyn'd; *The* Gods *indeed have* both *convey'd*
Strangely together thus (*All pow'rfull*, wiſe)
What ever elſe may Prove. To whom replies
SILVANDER ſtrait; *'Tis in your Sov'reign* Pow'r,
Dear, Sweeteſt Madam, *now, this* happy hour
Like Heav'n's *Voice, to cloſe up all for* Me
In Bleſſedneſs. Her anſwer ſoft and free;
Since both *conjoyn'd have* Manag'd *things thus far*,
Way *Proſperous, I ſhall not leaſt* Debar,
Your Choice *oppoſe*. In thoughts Exalted when,
Dear Madam, ſaid the Youth, *be pleaſed then*
To Seal that Grant, *confirmed by a* Kiſs.
Which *Point* Allow'd, He reap'd that ſingle *Bliſs*
Ten, twelve times o're. With Scarlet *Bluſh* ſaid ſhe;
You *cannot* charge, *I hope, my* Modeſty
Now after all, your Selves *ſince cauſed theſe*
Strange, Naked *Poſtures*. *On our bended Knees*,
Beſt Madam (joyn'd SILVANDER) *We ſhould rather*
Implore your Pardon *for't*. Like Cheerful Father

Fontana yields for Marriage.

(Said VORDES then) to both; *Neglect*, *deſpiſe*
Such ſqueamiſh Toys, *too formal* Niceties
'*Tween* Love *conjoyned* Hearts; *I hope e're-long*,
Madam, '*twill prove your Marriage*-Bed, no *wrong*.
Till Five next *Morn* VORDES remained there,
When both the *Lovers* well Acquainted were
Fit Task perform'd from Candle's *Light* (there found
Tinder if need) whence *Flames* did ſoon ſurround
Thoſe *Coffin*-planks, leſt th' Houſhould-*wench* admir'd
Making their Bed. Theſe ſev'ral *hours* expir'd,
Madam, he ſaid, *I ſhall for ſhorter* ſpace
Now leave you both. Which words expreſt, *Alas!*
And will You *leave* Me *thus*? then ſtrait reply'd
FONTANA ſad: *There ſtands* (ſaid *he*) *deſcry'd*
Your Noble Guard; *believe that Character*
I wrot of him (When joyn'd *Petitioner*
SILVANDER too for Gracious confidence)
'*Twas beſt*, He ſaid, *that hour withdraw from thence*
To's Chamber *unſeen*, *ſome* Doſes *Phyſical*
Her Couſin *ſhould by* ſev'n *receive withall*:
E're th' hour of Eight He *would* Attend *her there*;
When they'd Provide *for needful Things to* wear.
Prieſt, laſt, took *Order* for, to joyn their Hands
(SILVANDER's Task) in formal *Marriage*-bands.
Mean while with *Chaſt* Delight th' enamour'd *Pair*
Did melt thoſe pleaſing *Hours*, Things new and rare,
Love-dainties thought by *Both* though well might ſhew
Through former Fear advanc'd, more Height'ned ſo.
Night's gentle ſhades o're-paſt, the fainter *Dawn*
Next Glimmering, now, Golden *Charet* drawn,
Forth Rode the *Sun*; did Morning-*Beams* diſplay;
SILVANDER when, conjoyn'd her Beauteous *Ray*,
His *Miſtreſs* claſp'd, o're-joy'd (as ſtranger ſweet)
In Death's large *Smock*, or diſmal Winding-ſheet;
Like Corps *Reviv'd*: Poſſeſſion gain'd from thence,
In his own *Bed*, of Virgin-*excellence*.

Vordes returns.

VORDES Return'd, which time by *All* Agreed,
SILVANDER ſhould (ſince leaſt Obſerv'd) with ſpeed
Go for ſilk *Gowns*, ſome ready made, *Fine*, ſpruce;
Linnen conjoyn'd; what-e're for Preſent uſe
By th' Sales-men brought; Her Self both *Heart* and *Brain*
Next *Night* Compoſe with *Nature*'s Reſt again,

SIL-

SILVANDER on the *Bed*: 'twas wholsome way
Needful for *both*; next Morn their *Marriage* Day.
SILVANDER's Part discharg'd in no long time,
Vievv'd *Choice* of all; Two near-fiz'd *Gowns*, the Prime
FONTANA chose, Conceal'd, since view'd them there
I' th' *Bed*-chamber; nor VORDES would appear.
Refresh'd that *Night*, spruce was next *Morn* the *Bride*, *Fontana Married.*
Their *Priest* at hand for Marriage-part comply'd;
The *Lady* Veil'd, VORDES did *Witness* shew,
False Hair and Beard, prov'd much transformed so.
FONTANA found that *Night* (less fear of Harms)
New-burial, *Trance* in brave SILVANDER's *Arms*.
Next *day* by twelve 'twas thought best to be *Gone*,
Since *She* was forc'd for *Maid* o' th' House alone
Still to be *Veil'd*, when came to make their *Bed*;
With Hackney-*Coach* four Horses furnished
(No *Man* that time t' *Observe*) all things Compleat,
They *Pranced* down to Gallant *Country*-seat,
With *Doctor* first exchanged, *Kind* Farewel.
The *Lady* there did with much *Honour* dwell,
Far off large *Plenty* too; her Aunt being *Dead*,
Times chang'd great *MANTINEA* Visited:
To th' *Brother* here, eight Miles from thence disclos'd,
Long *Guest* withall; joyn'd in that *Mask* compos'd
For Dancing part, tho from the *Prince* conceal'd:
When *That* vvas done, vvith *Wonder*, Joy reveal'd.
Their *Story* thus Both did hovv-e're Advance,
Frame for the *Best*; That through *Lethargick* Trance
Judg'd long time *Dead* (VORDES not named tho)
She *Coffin'd* was, lodg'd in the *Vault* belovv,
By th' *Rascal* stoll'n at *Night*, some Shrouder's friend,
Her Di'mond-Rings conceiv'd their *greedy* End:
Tho ran from all, SILVANDER passing by
Th' old broken *Cot*; vvho strait most carefully,
Thinking her *Noble* born, perchance not Dead
Some *Signs* of Life, convey'd her to his Bed,
Where soon she *Wak'd*, restor'd his fervent *Love*,
Choice *Worth* conjoyn'd did *Marriage*-motives prove;
For *Life* ingaged (last) that strongest ground,
Sh' had surely else by th' *Rascal* there been *Drown'd*.
Stoll'n Match, conceal'd, since *Rank* so far beneath
Might more disturb the Prince than Nat'ral *Death*,

Till

Till *Times* were chang'd, his *Temper* both as now,
When they could all Diſcloſe, more cheerful Brow.
Sev'n *Days* diſſolv'd, *ORONTES* rode to *Court*,
Young Prince his Marriage. His *Wife*, young Marri'd *Pairs* in gallant ſort,
VERDORUS too; the *Prince*'s Wedding *Feaſt*
Then Solemniz'd, much *Royal* Pomp expreſt,
Which we o're-paſs: the Brides-groom, Beauteous *Bride*
Midſt of the *Board*, ſome ſpace reſerv'd, deſcry'd,
Then *Lords* and *Ladies* round: at upper one
The *King* din'd there, like to *Himſelf*, Alone.
The *King* that *Day* did offer ſecond time
ORONTES Pow'r of *General*, thoſe prime
Late *Dignities* which He accepted then;
As with th' old *King*, choice Favourite agen;
SILVANDER coyn'd an *Earl*, was Honour'd more,
Great *Place* confer'd; found *Portion's* wealthy Store.
Grand *Tilting* paſt, like Brides-groom, *Bride* combin'd,
Prince, Princeſs fair, they left to Bed reſign'd.
Next Day they ſaw choice, Gallant *Shows* preſented,
Dancing at Night their Pleaſure well Augmented.
Two Shepperdeſſes. We ſhall not here 'mongſt *Perſons* of great Style,
Thoſe *Shepherdeſſes* Two of Birth *Gentile*,
Slight or forget, much Handſome Both proclaim'd;
PHILAURA and *MERDONE* alſo nam'd:
Either by th' *Prince* ORSAMNES *choice* propos'd;
Sad *Mourners* found his Travel, when diſclos'd.
Nor Paſtor-*Youths* well-born, term'd Either's *Lover*,
Whoſe *Fathers* All (we did before diſcover)
Turn'd Paſtor's like the *Prince*; joyn'd loſs, *Diſgraces*;
Till now *Reſtor'd* unto their Former Places,
Held under Him (as *Time*, Example led)
From Rural *Grange* the chief *Town* viſited:
The *Prince* with Joy Congratulate, their *Friend*.
ORSAMNES where theſe *Lines* did alſo ſend
To Either *Girl* 'bout that Departing *Action*,
In *Noble* Way; gave *Formal* Satisfaction.

For the Fair, *Gentile, and* Highly *deſerving* Maid,
PHILAURA.

Same Style *ſent to* MERDONE.

I *Pray, Believe that I not diſeſteem'd*
Your Perſon, Birth, *nor* Parts, *all worthy deem'd*;
But then ſo Young, *leſs ſtrongly was* Inclin'd
To th' ſetled Marriage-Way; *diſcordant Mind*
For Paſtor's *Grange withall*; *Ordain'd by* Fate
CLERMANTHE (*laſt*) *my* Spouſe, *conjoyned Mate.*
Your Perſon *how-e're ſhall chaſtly* prized *be*
Next unto Her's, *much* lov'd *your Memory.*
And choice Deſerts: *remaining ſtill to th'* End
(*If proved*, try'd) *your moſt Regardful* Friend,
ORSAMNES.

Theſe *Lines* did pour in Either's *Virgin*-breſt
Joy's cheerful Balm, through wounding *Grief* oppreſt,
Whilſt hearty *Love* conceiv'd diſdained, *ſcorn'd*;
Tho both with *Tears*, like drops of *Pearl*, adorn'd
Each gentle Word, as *moiſt'ned* thence ſhould *Grow*
What kind *Love*-fruit his Hand did there beſtow.
Joyn'd now they are (each thought Conjugal *Gem*)
To th' conſtant *Youths* which ſuffer'd much for them;
SILVANOR whom *MONTANUS* we did call,
Both born Gentile, of handſomn *Parts* withall;
Whoſe *Portions* fair were laſtly *Doubled* by
The bounteous *Prince* (might late Regard imply)
Leſt i'th' *Wives* pow'r, more *Aw'd* their Husbands ſo:
Two Marriage-*Days* on purpoſe choſen ſhew,
Each *Partner* thus in th' Other's *Wedding*-feaſt,
Match'd to their *Rank*, good, fair Eſtates at leaſt.
Nor th' *Hermit's* love forgot, whoſe faithful *Cell* The Hermit, *Timondes.*
Did ſhroud ORSAMNES long, CLERMANTHE well,
TIMONDES call'd: being *Lord*, poſſeſſor made,
Through his *kind* means, of all that *Land* (we ſaid)
Falſe *Uncle* ſeiz'd, ſince *Baſtard*-branch pretended
His *Father* was; to th' Harmful *Heir* deſcended;
That vicious *Son*, i'th' Forreſt laſh'd of late
Till much *Blood* drawn, now *Bleeds* He in's Eſtate.

TIMON-

TIMONDES tho was hardly tempted then
From's *Hermitage* to th' open *World* agen;
Kiſs'd the King's *Hand* at laſt, where alſo ſeem'd
Much prized for his *Grave* Diſcourſe, eſteem'd.
Nor wanted *Heir*, ſince Brother's *Son* was found
Who manag'd all, deſerving thought, Renown'd.
That Cottage-*Hoſt* preferr'd, *Robb'd* near DERVAN
Of ſome ſmall caſh by th' *Troop Laconian.*

ORONTES much, CLARENZA now deſir'd
To view their *Country*-Houſe, ſo long retir'd;
Whoſe cheerful *Gueſt* the Duke VERDORUS prov'd,
Young Marry'd *Pairs*, THERSANDER, his belov'd;
Large, Court-like Train. 'Twas gallant *Princely* Seat,
Th' *Houſe*, *Gardens*, *Park*; rich Furniture, compleat.
How Honour'd, Lov'd, Proclaim'd the *People's* Voice,
Men *Shout* as tho their *King* they ſaw, Rejoyce.
Soon there approach'd his *Wedding-day*, which *He*
Orontes's Feaſt. Did then *Obſerve* with Grand Solemnity;
From Conduit *Claret* falls, ſome courtly *Scene*
For plenty *State* was now beheld agen.

Eight Weeks diſſolv'd, *ORSAMNES* once *Diſtreſt*.
Mindful became (ſince *loath'd* ungrateful Breſt)
Now *Gladſome* Thoughts, who ſav'd his *Life* Redeem'd;
LACONIAN Prince: for Years *Both* equal ſeem'd,
Their Stature too; *like*-temper'd were for *Mind*,
Internal worth rare Perſon's *Form* combin'd:
Diſcharged ſtrait that *Honour's* Point forenam'd,
To which her *Gentle* Self *CLERMANTHE* fram'd.
He *Letter* by ſwift Meſſenger did ſend,
Where thankful *Heart* drawn truly forth, thus penn'd.

Letter from *Orſamnes*.

For the moſt Renown'd *and Excellent* Prince *of Laconia.*

GReat Sir, *Receive*, *after* Salute *from me*,
My humble Thanks *for* Life *and Liberty*;
Since was by You *redeem'd*, moſt noble Breſt,
Tho Captive-*Man ſtill to your* ſelf *confeſt*;
Excuſe *conjoyn'd withall*, *wherefore of late*
I left your Men, *the* Realm; *Deſtructive* Fate
Threatned by Thieves, *unarm'd for* Fight, *ſurprize*
I fled their Swords: *then rang'd till* Dawn *did riſe*:

When,

When, Asking *way to th'* Court, *encounter'd there*
My wand'ring Spouſe, *whoſe* Virgin-*beauties* were
By th' Lord *that Morn for* Raviſhment *ordain'd*;
Purſuit might Seize, *this Both to* Flight *conſtrain'd.*
I ſtill your Servant *am*, *and ſhall Reſign*
My Self *to You*, *what* Place *you ſhall* Deſign:
This Favour Grant, *that I may Number* o're
My Verbal *Thanks upon that* Princely *Score*,
And your own Perſon *ſerve*; *left Deareſt* Wife,
New-Marry'd, *Laſt*, *for* Him *that ſav'd my* Life.

ORSAMNES.

More *Ground* for this free *Proffer* Perſonal,
Since *Peace* for Fifteen Years confirm'd withal.
The *Prince* rejoyc'd ORSAMNES ſcap'd that *Danger*,
Whom long Deplor'd as *Dead*, tho Foreign ſtranger;
Through gentle *Love* redeem'd for Friend, *Comrade*
Thought *Nobly* born, but now Great *Duke* diſplay'd.
Highly applauds this *Gallant* Act, that ſo
He ſhould *Reſign* Himſelf, when *Free* did ſhew,
Captived way; own *Heart* was Captivated
In Friendſhip's *Bond*, that *Strain* ſo highly rated.
Wrote nimbly back, made known o'th' other ſide,
He would not *Prove* in Honour's *Game* outvy'd.

For the Moſt Noble *and Renowned* Duke,
ORSAMNES.

The Prince his Anſwer.

ILLuſtrious Lord, *I well may count it* one
Grand Happineſs to ſave, *preſerve* (*unknown*)
Such Gallant Worth, *tranſcendent* Rank *combin'd*;
Whom I for Choice Companion *there deſign'd*,
Whilſt Your Self *pleas'd to* ſtay: *your Looks proclaiming*
What now You are: *and ſo* (*place handſome naming*;)
Shall You *Receive*, *for ſtronger* Friendſhip's *ground*,
In mine own Arms *near to th' Arcadian* Bound,
Joyn'd Hunting *ſport*; *if Beauteous* Lady *ſhall*
Thus far Allow, *whoſe* Pardon *aſk'd withall.*
Left free, *my* Lord, *you are*, *thoſe* Bonds *expell'd*;
As your own Man, *no* Servant *now beheld.*
I Challenge You *to meet* Me, *Time and Place*;
Next, Grapple *there*, *contend in* Love's *imbrace.*

Prince of *Laconia.*

This *Joyes* advanc'd, well pleas'd CLERMANTHE ſhews;
Nor Doubt at firſt brave *Husband* ſo to loſe
In *Complement*; that *Prince* could ſcarce be infected
With ſuch vile *Mood*, diſcharge (whate're) expected.

The Prince, Orſamnes meet.

They met e're long upon the *Borders*, where
Kind, Friendly'ſt parts by *Both* performed were.
That Noble *Prince* at firſt (of grand Renown)
Saying, *That he would not for* Royal *Crown*,
His Horſe *had fail'd one* Minute's *time*, *in th' end*,
When did that Earl BORGANES Green *aſcend*.
ORSAMNES Words; *Death's* Slave *he then had prov'd*;
To th' Prince, *now Servant was*, *High* Style, *belov'd*.
Whom ſtrait the *Prince* by Word Diſcharg'd, as Lines,
From that *Captiving* Bond, all *Claim* reſigns.
Conjoyned too; *He* was from Feaſting *Board*,
Then call'd in Haſte, *Mother* near Death (reſtor'd
After howe're) which made him ſo Neglected,
And left *behind*; tho choicely elſe *Reſpected*.
Strife thus Appear'd in *Gentle* Converſation,
Which ſhould *Exceed*; joyn'd *Hunting* Recreation.
Fourth *Day* thereof, ORSAMNES following
The Young *Prince* near. (*Unarm'd*, thought needleſs thing
For th' Hunting Sport, in's own *Laconian* Bounds)
Through Foreſt there, moſt eager after's Hounds;
ORSAMNES Arm'd; out-rid, or loſt their *Train*,
They Gallop'd down between *Two* Pales in vain,
Cloſe, winding Way; to th' Keeper's Lodge the one
Orchard belong'd, to Fiſh-Ponds large (unknown)
That other *Pale*: in th' end lock'd *Paſture*-Gate.
Where being ſtop'd, the *Prince* returned ſtrait,
ORSAMNES both, through narrow *Pound* as 'twere:

The Prince aſſaulted.

When prov'd by *Four*, drawn Swords, Aſſaulted there.
Treaſon, the Prince cry'd out; ORSAMNES when
Ran the Firſt through; the Next, moſt fiercely then
Thruſt at the *Prince*, the *Duke* turn'd nimbly tho,
And Pierc'd his *Hand*, down fell the *Sword* below;
The *Prince* leap'd off, and ſtrait *ſnatch'd* up the ſame,
But ſecond thruſt from *ſtout* ORSAMNES came,
Down fell the Man; whilſt from the Third receiv'd
Slight *hurt* Himſelf, whom ſtrait of *Life* bereav'd
As due Reward; which by the Fourth eſpy'd,
He turned back: ORSAMNES as Quick-ey'd,

Pur-

Purſu'd the *Rogue*; ſaid, *Yield, or elſe th' art* Dead;
Who ſtrait obey'd, th' whole *Plot* diſcovered:
Hence found the Cauſe, of thoſe *Four* Villains, *Three*
To Man of better *Rank* and Quality
Did *Sons* appear; their *Sire* for great Offence
By th' Prince from *Place* of gainful Conſequence
Diſcharged prov'd, more Worthy in his room:
Two of them late from *Camp* returned home,
Left *Forein* Land; the *Third* from Travels then;
Grown Strangers *All*, much vex'd, enraged *Men*,
Through *Father's* Loſs, this *Hunting* time they choſe,
Of Publick *Note*, for Vile, Revengeful *Cloſe*.
The *Prince* for ſeveral *Days* had traced there,
Well, fleetly Hors'd, but ſtill Prevented were;
Found *ſever'd* thus, great th'Ods, his *Death* conſpir'd,
Next Brother too for Heir to th' *Crown* deſir'd.
ORSAMNES thoughts much joy'd th' *Event* this day, *Orſamnes diſingag'd.*
Well cleared prov'd (by th' Prince confirm'd) ſame way
From that great *Bond*, that large obliging ſcore;
Free'd him from *Death*, Who ſav'd Himſelf before;
Nay thus ſurpaſs'd, adventur'd his own *Life*,
Loſt ſome *Blood* too in that unequal Striſe.
The Prince embrac'd the *Duke* for Kind Farewel,
Gave Dimon-*King* whoſe Beams did Blaze excell:
Thus flames my *Love* (conjoyn'd) thus Laſting 'tis:
The Noble *Duke* like *Gem* exchang'd for His:
Both ev'ry Year to *Meet*, were alſo bound,
Whilſt Health did ſerve, on that convenient Ground.
ORSAMNES from the *King* and *Prince* might boaſt
Welcom'd Return, tho pleas'd CLERMANTHE moſt.
Twenty years *Peace Laconian* King new-ſign'd,
Through this young Friendly *League*, cloſe Aw combin'd;
His Father ſince as *Geu'ral* now commands,
Thrice conquer'd, ſpoil'd (we ſaid) their Armed Bands.
Three Years diſſolv'd, much Joy to all Content,
Great *Honour* joyn'd, *ORSAMNES* Eminent:
Who with *CLERMANTHE* fair the *year* divided
'Tween *Father*, Father-in-law, with each reſided;
Two *Sons* beheld, one Lovely'ſt Daughter there:
ORONTES Chief, tho Subjects name did bear,
Great'ſt with the *King*; as young *ORSAMNES* made
Prime Friend to th' *Prince SILVANDER* next Comrade.

That time, as tho PLENORMUS, when Compos'd
His Wedding-*Maſque*, Prophetick *Art* diſclos'd;
For Half thereof; *Crowns* brought to each (like Dream)
Brides groom and Bride, th' Apparent *Heirs* to them;
Theſſalian Lords. Ambaſſadors came from *Theſſalia*,
Which did preſent that *Crown* in Humble way,
To th' *Prince* ORONTES Self, whoſe brave Grandſire
(Long ſince their *King*) did hither ſtrait Retire;
Thruſt forth (we ſaid) by *War*, Uſurper's hand,
Who did that Crown through th' *Princeſs*, Wife demand,
Sole Child to th' former *King* (as mention'd we)
Tho *Women* ſhould not Reign in *Theſſaly*:
Brother to th' *King* ORONTES Grandſire crown'd,
Prince Father call'd, ſo ſtil'd Himſelf, renown'd.
Her *Race* extinguiſht, gone, their Gen'ral *Choice*
ORONTES nam'd (like *Parli'mental* Voice)
As Lawful *King*, joyn'd Vertue's noble ſcore;
Three *Years* laſt paſt Renown'd, Fourteen before.
ORSAMNES next th' Apparent *Heir* does prove;
Now calm that *State*, Serene through Subjects Love:
No glimps of Broyl, Corrival to the *Throne*
Bad *Storms* to cauſe, He might the leſs diſown.
Orontes King, departs. ORONTES took with largeſt Thanks *Farewell*
O'th' Noble *King*, grown Equal, parallel;
Kind *League* confirm'd; whoſe place of chief Command
To young *SILVANDER* (next) the *Royal* hand
By *Gift* transferr'd, then Twenty five for Age;
Could well Diſcharge, *Duke*'s Title more t' ingage;
ORONTES only Daughter his Wife become,
So ſtood for *Duke* in brave ORSAMNES room:
Kept moſt o'th' Land, Large Portion had beſide,
Lov'd for Himſelf, as late FONTANA Bride.
ORSAMNES and the *Prince* withal entwin'd,
Exchang'd Farewell, through Brothers League combin'd.
CLERMANTHE fair, young Princeſs act the ſame,
With tears infold, each call'd by *Siſter*'s name.
The Duke *VERDORUS* joyn'd to go along
For Daughter's ſake, Conceits beſide more ſtrong
Of Vertuous Wife there *Dead*, falſe ſnare the *Laſt*,
That Houſe might breed, with *Cloud* his thoughts o'recaſt:
PLENORMUS left chief Lord, Commander there.
THERSANDER attends, who *Duke*'s great Name doth bear,

Since

Since Brother to the King: for *Dutcheſs*-Style
FLORENA wants not comely Grace that while:
FONTANA tho withdrawn Converſing way
By *Pen*'s enjoy'd, not far *Theſſalia*.
Perform'd ſhort part by Land, through *Sea* they glide,
Thoſe narrow *Straits* which *Arcady* divide
From *Theſſaly* (*Corinthian*) croſſed o're;
Strong, cheerful *Gale*, ſoon reach'd th' intended Shore.
We ſhall not here each *Formal* Point relate
When *Borders* paſs'd, nor with what Mounted State
Through Streets they rode, *King*, *Queen*, by all deſir'd;
Throng'd Windows, Ground; how *Princeſs*, *Prince* admir'd,
Both *Grecian Suns* conjoyned thought, excell'd;
What Trumpets heard, Train'd-Bands each ſide beheld,
Met by great *Lords*, chief Magiſtrate, the Reſt
Of prime *Lariſſa*'s Town, in their Robes dreſt.
What Shouts were heard, our Book doth largeneſs ſhew,
And *Writer* may with *Reader* weary grow:
Nor Crowning *Pomp*, at laſt, whoſe glories there
Might new-fal'n *Stars* from Firmament appear;
The King in *Charet* drawn, brave *Train* attended,
Proud *Tilters* view'd, with Feaſts and *Maſquings* ended:
We leave them thus, both *Royal* Pairs combin'd,
Whoſe *Honour*, Happineſs Tranſcendent *Shin'd*.

FINIS.

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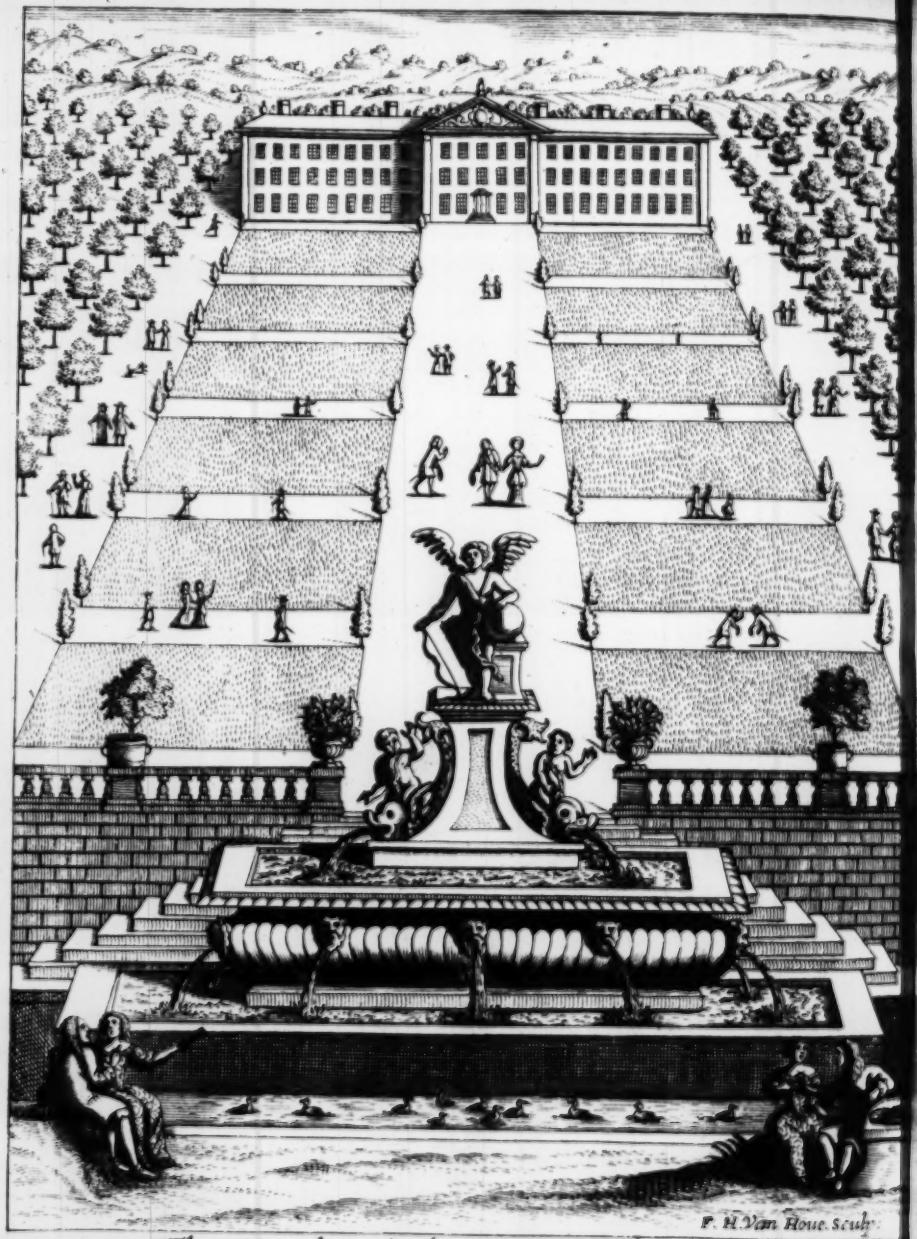

The Garden And Groue of The Muses

THE GROVE:

CONSISTING OF DIVERS SHORTER POEMS UPON SEVERAL SUBJECTS.

ORNANDE'S *Lute.*

Sight, *Smelling*, *Taste*, with *Feeling* Sense be gone,
Now useful found th' officious *Ear* alone;
Go, *slumber* all, or th' idle Lov'rers play;
But *thou* attend, grand *Favourite*, this way:
ORNANDE, whilst gives *Life* to th' senseless *Lute*,
And *Warbling* Language where 'twas lately mute.
Heark what delicious *strains*, most heavenly rare,
Do *sweeten* and enrich th' adjoyning *Air*.
Those Grecian *Harps* like blustring *Winds* would be,
Compar'd to her transcendent Harmony,
Or notes o' th' bubbling *Brook*, mean Musick is
Bad *Discord* thought untuned *Noise* to this.
Depart all dumpish *Cares*, black *Clouds* of Sorrow,
My humane *World* withdraw, fly till the morrow;
I could forget I'm *Earth*, or burth'ned frame
With *dross* of Flesh, to Elemental flame
Refin'd, as 'twere, turn'd *vital* Spirits show;
Whilst *Blood* doth dance as 'twould the Banks o'reflow.

Heark, there's conjoyn'd more ſweetly *ſolemn* ſtrain,
Which *Charms* our ſenſe transformed way again;
Men ſtand by th' *Walls*, and furniſh ſo the Room
Like *Arras*-pictures there, or for ſome *Tomb*
Statues each meant, deſign'd, whilſt onely flies
Small glimps of *Life*, or Twilight from their *Eyes*;
Till pleaſant *Sound*, more cheerful change reſtore
From binding *Trance* for action, as before.
Now let my *Sight* return, more waking *Senſe*,
Her form behold, *Face*, bodie's excellence;
Tranſported thoughts through th' *Eye*, conjoyned ear,
Well *view'd* that daintieſt ſhap'd Muſitian there
Now *Touch* withall, that ſenſe doth breed *Deſire*
Thoſe *Lips* to ſeal, but dares not ſo Aſpire;
Longs ſtrait therefore that beauteous *Hand* to kiſs:
Fond *Dream!* —— forbear; —— all would be ſpoyl'd by this.

ORNANDE'S *cloſe Retirement.*

WHY do'ſt (*Reſerv'd*) Spectators ſhun,
ORNANDE, choice, terreſtrial *Sun?*
So long withold our *Break* of day,
Till Darkneſs *Lovers* Hearts o'reſway?
Did we too far (neglectful) ſlight
Thy *Preſence*, when enjoy'd that *Light?*
ORNANDE ſo (found juſtly nice)
By *Want* doth raiſe, advance her *Price*;
And angry *Abſence* ſhall alone
Make thee more reverenc'd, more known.
Prime *Beauties* were not made at all
For cloyſtring *Tomb*, Live-burial,
Fit for *Bats*, Owls; thoſe ſplendid *Seven*,
Th' unwaſted *Lamps* of Earth and Heaven,
Grand *Brooches* worn, they were not thruſt
In Corners ought, forgotten duſt,
But ſhine to th' *World*, and progreſs by
Like blazing *Pageants* through the *Sky*:
Choice Rarities beneath, things pure,
Still lock'd in *Cabinets*, obſcure,
Pearl, dainty *Gems* then loſe their glory;
Sight too preſerves thy beauteous Story.

'Twere

'Twere wholſom now to take, fair *Maid*,
The open Air in *Field* or *Shade*.
Much travell'd Land, as 'twere by th' *Eye*,
From ſome tall *Mount* proſpectively,
Beholders Thoughts amazed round,
As though new riſing *Morn* were found:
For, as thy *Sights* our Phyſick prove,
Dull, droſſy Spirits ſublim'd above
Pure, active *Fire*, whilſt *Ayr*-like ſo
Theſe earthy Lumps, our Bodies grow;
And Bloods do *dance* in every Vein,
Thou phyſick'ſt too thy *Self* again.
Spring's dainty-breath'd, delicious *Air*
Will make thy *Cheeks* more roſie-fair,
(Choice Wonders now) like Beds of *Flowers*,
Breaſts flouriſh more, joyn'd *Lilly*-bowers:
That *Angel-ſhape* would pleaſe our Eyes
With motion Angel-like, ſurprize;
Found nimbler far, that gallant frame
So lively as all *Soul* became:
Then ſhew thee abroad, Sweet'ſt, *Faireſt*, thus,
Th' art *Cordial* to thy ſelf, and us.

Letter ſent to ORNANDE.

The *Offering*.

Sweet'ſt, faireſt *Maid*;

ACcept my *Vows* which *Incenſe*-like do riſe,
And fume before thee in ſolemn Sacrifice;
My flaming *Heart* with chaſt Deſires allow,
My Morning offer'd *Sighs*, and Evening too;
Receive their kinder *Breath*, whereof each one
Seems to put up ſhort begging *Oriſon*,
Love-ſuit to thee: ſtill pity the Complaint
Each whiſpers in thine *Ear*, and leſt I faint
In my Devotions, pleaſe but other while,
To anſwer by the *Sparkle* of a *Smile*
That I'm accepted; but if Frowns you bring,
My *Heart* is then turn'd to dead *Offering*.
Fain would I pleaſe my *Fair*, O, gently bow
T'inform my *Ignorance*, and teach me how:

Crown me thus far, thy favour'd *Votary*;
And I'll disclaim each *Mistress* else but thee.

The Good-morrow,

Under ORNANDE'S *Window.*

FAir'ſt, Sweet'ſt, good morrow from
Thy Servant *Voice*, *Lute* joyn'd preſent;
Day's glorious, Lord (the *Morn*'s Bridegroom)
Hath gilded long the Firmament;
Bountiful for warming *Rays*,
To th' *World* bright influential Showr,
Though I ſeem *frozen* here this hour,
Till thou my lovelier *Sun* doſt blaze.

II.

*Songſter*s chant the *Spring* each-where,
Joy'd Earth and *Heav'n* their Smiles combine;
Grand *Nature*'s Cheek does pleas'd appear,
Then do not *Thou* diſpleaſed ſhine:
Lovers may have their bad *Days*
Good joyn'd withal, laſt Night my *Sun*
Did ſet through lowring *Clouds*, Night done,
O let her *riſe* with clearer Grace.

III.

May that ſlumbring *Dew* did ſteep
Her heavenly *Eyes*, transferr'd to th' *Heart*,
Have ſoftned *that* whilſt ſhe did ſleep;
Could *Pillows* down ſame *change* impart,
Mollifie, *kind* Thoughts recall!
Break ſweetly'ſt forth, my *Sun*, diſcloſe
Thy Caſement's *Eaſt* whence morning ſhows,
This Act of *Love* regard withall.

IV.

If conceal'd in Bed, my *Fair*,
O might this *Song* lull gentler yet
Her charmed *Brain*! Morn-ſlumbers rare!
Deferr'd till *Noon* thy blazing ſweet;
When *Viſit* ſhall be (laſt) deſign'd,
For lightſome *Warmth*; ſhew Beamy clear,
That I may vaunt my choiceſt Dear
Wak'd mild, although ſhe *ſlept* unkind.

Lovers

Lovers *mix'd Weather.*

WHat's the cauſe great *Lovers* prize
Th' *Object* more, full, laſt enjoying,
When bad *Doubts*, croſs-gales do riſe?
Found reſerv'd, or ſobrer *coying*?
Seldom when through pleaſed Glance
Smiles ſparkle forth, kind *Words* intrance;
Sweet-meat-kiſſes
Dainty-like withdrawn, rare Bliſſes.

II.

Clouded Morning-*Scene* blown o're,
Gorgeous Day much takes, contenteth;
Sick Diſtemper paſt, far more
Health deſir'd, what *Joys* preſenteth!
Dangers where, ſharp Thraldom ſeize,
Prime th' Enlargement thought, and *Eaſe*:
All things vary,
Heightned prove from bad *contrary*.

III.

Coyneſs though, when ſhall exceed
Civil bound, *Affronts* diſcover
(Churliſh ſcornful way) doth breed
Jealous *Qualms* i'th' joyned *Lover*;
Through precedent *Gall* worſe far
Laſt Embraces *reliſh'd* are;
She's low-prized,
When enjoy'd, who once *deſpiſed*.

Thought thereof (*Love*'s former Wounds
Skin'd o're alone) the *Senſe* confounds.

ORNANDE

The Spring's *Miſtreſs.*

BEhold thoſe Chryſtal *Founts*,
Which *wander* o're the verdant Plain;
How branched, *plum'd* thoſe lofty *Mounts!*
Pluſh-banks bedreſt with *Flow'rs* again!

The

The *World*'s reviv'd:
Earth fine with *Maſquing* Robes, bright *Heavens* ſurround,
And gentler-breathed *Gales* abound,
Whilſt Mortals ſhew new-liv'd.

II.

Chief *Empreſs* of the Spring,
Come forth with all thy beamy pow'r
Thine *Hand-maid* ſince ſuch Smiles doth bring,
Let not the daintieſt Miſtreſs *low'r*;
Leaſt ſpoyl'd from thence
This Field's fair *Spring*-time with my faithful *Heart's*
Drooping thy Frown to both imparts
Through ſtrangeſt *Influence*.

III.

Come, Sweeteſt, let us trace
To yonder *Bow'r*, proſpective *Hill*,
Wing'd Chanters where, far more to grace,
Are joyn'd in chirping *Conſort* ſtill;
There's Venus-*Fount*,
Like moiſtned *Pearls* ſtrain'd through thoſe *Rocks* above,
All Lectures may: *Joy*, *Beauty*, *Love*,
At once to thee recount.

ORNANDE's *Evening Walk, and Voice.*

ORNANDE and I (which here by me
'Mongſt joyful *Hours* recorded be)
ORNANDE and I, this *Evening* fair,
Walk'd forth to breath large *Garden*-air;
That *mild* Decreaſe of gaudy *Day*,
When th' *Sun* beſtow'd well-temper'd Ray,
Nor faintneſs bred while *Darts* Good-night
From weſtern *Orb*, with drowſie *Light*:
Such, gentle *Morn*, for both inclin'd
Nice, daintier Sex of Woman-kind.
Thoſe harmleſs *Gales* were only ſtraying,
Which dance the *Leaves* with wanton playing
Soft *Murmur*'s noiſe, conjoyn'd to this.
May's flower'd *Brood* like Strangers kiſs
Dandled ORNANDE's *Hair*, as taught
Love's fonder Arts, withal (methought)

Shew'd

Shew'd Reverence, leſt by their *Crime*
One *Curl* diſturbed prov'd that time:
Becalmed th' *Air* to gentle Reſt,
Like her more cheerful *Virgin*-Breaſt.
Who having pleas'd her wandring Eye,
Spring's gallant *Scene* beheld, clear Sky,
Conjoyned *Grove* for change allow'd,
Fine Lovers *Maze*, where under Cloud
Prime Beauty appear'd: heard choiceſt *Note*
From *Nightingales*'s ſmall-formed Throat,
Strong turn'd withall, *Bird*, prais'd to be
That Time's beſt *Chanter*, Harmony:
Wing'd Conſort round: who ſtrait begun,
As would to th' low-declined *Sun*
Chirp forth their frank *Farewel*, till Night
Clad *Songs* maintain whilſt he gave *Light*.
Which paſtime heard, contentful Noiſe,
ORNANDE (at my Requeſt) her *Voice*
Joyn'd alſo there to th' mirthful Quire,
Bright *Goddeſs* ſeem'd did late *inſpire*
Thoſe plumed Creatures with their Skill,
As chanted forth her Praiſes ſtill,
That ruder *Grove*, through Fancy's power,
Transformed ſeem'd to heavenly *Bower*,
So well that *Face* and warbling Tongue
Might to ſweet Cherubims belong.
'Twas prime Delight to th' cloſing end,
Beſt *Joy* that th' *Ear* could apprehend;
Unleſs thoſe Sounds advanc'd above,
Sweet-breath'd, returned *Vows* of Love:
Reaſon o'reſway'd, elſe I had nigh
Prov'd guilty of *Voice*-Idolatry.

ORNANDE *and the Nightingale.*

'TWas charming *Voice*, but joyn, how rare,
Breath'd by that *Shee*, tranſcendent *fair!*
Whoſe loveliеſt Face and Perſon ſhew'd
That choice *compound*, prime view beſtow'd,
All beauteous Conſort fram'd to the *Eye*;
Prov'd Nature's ſilent Harmony:

Both

Both Senſes thus did bleſt appear,
For *Love*'s Record grand *Wonder* there.
Each warbled Sound by her compos'd,
So ſoon as *born* ſhew'd wrap'd, inclos'd,
Then, ſtraightways *dead*, embalm'd within
Such *Breath* as though perfum'd had been.
Th' whole Song, compleat (as *Fancy* deem'd)
Delightful *Soul* of Muſick ſeem'd.
If **Thracian Harp* could *Rivers* cauſe
(*Greek* Poets feign'd) make wanton pauſe,
Beaſts, charmed *Stones* themſelves and *Trees*,
Whilſt danc'd their *Antick* Revelries,
Her *Voyce* H' had made more powerful prove,
Till *Bruits* howe're ſhould fall in *Love*.
ORNANDE when did *Song* conclude,
This from the *Grove* Content renew'd:
As drawn by Emulation's Pride,
Th' ambitious *Nightingale* reply'd,
Would ſing her part, ſo, chanted round
(Fine *Nature*'s Skill) th' adjoyned Ground:
Which mark'd, I pray'd, *ſhe* would again,
With ſome ſhort voluntary ſtrain,
(As *Fancy* pleas'd) by turns, in jeſt
Still anſwer it; had my Requeſt,
ORNANDE *ſung*, then th' Nightingale,
Now *She*, then *She*, which ſhould prevail:
'Twas earneſt *Combat* grown from play,
Sharp Voice-contention for the *Day*,
(Such *Lovers* thoughts) till ſtrain'd ſtill higher
That Bird as 'twould e're long *expire*.
When I did beg from joyned Seat,
ORNANDE firſt would make *Retreat*,
And end that *Strife* ſo caus'd by me
Though granted a *falſe* Victory;
Stop'd, ſilenc'd there her Mouth with *Kiſſes*.
From her own *Hand*, held up, thoſe Bliſſes
Since ſhe my *Lips* declar'd that hour,
All taken off by *Fancy*'s Power
From th' Hand again, ſo partly ſeem'd
To kiſs the *Lips*, prime ſweet's eſteem'd.

* *Orpheus*

The

The *Face* and *Glaſs*.

Sweet'ſt, let me hold
That *Glaſs* like Hand-maid, uncontroul'd,
And ſhew thee more than th' *World* can vaunt, preſent,
Thy *Equal* there for *Beauty*'s grace,
Yet *not*, ſince proves but ſhadow'd *Face*,
Thine *living*, true, ſubſtantial Ornament:
Elſe lovely ſecond *ſelf* deſcry'd,
In *Tablet* drawn, my Heart beſide.

II.

More *guiltleſs*, know,
Well pleas'd I can this *Duty* ſhow,
Since reſt confirm'd, that Sight not makes thee *proud*;
Though ſtrongeſt *Cauſe* of Pride there be,
Tranſported Thoughts, *Self*-extaſie,
Such Wonders *blaze* through that tranſparent *Cloud*:
Which beauteous *Mind* for Worth I do
Advance, proclaim unequall'd too.

III.

Nothing more high
In *Looks* appears to th' Stander by,
Than what may ſpeak *Content*, or Careleſneſs;
As *all* beheld this ſober hour,
With *Thanks* to bounteous *Nature*'s Pow'r;
That bright, ſmooth, frozen *Lake*, deſign'd for dreſs,
Not *fondly* view'd (fantaſtick Dream)
As gaz'd that † *Boy* in chriſtal *Stream*.

† *Narciſſus, lovely Youth.*

IV.

Still grant permit,
I have more *Ends* conjoyn'd in it;
Hoping, that, while ſeen there thoſe charming *Eyes*,
Thou may'ſt my *Love*-diſtemper'd Breaſt
Pardon, *relieve* withall, make bleſt:
And though my *Wages* paid, ſince Beauty's *Skies*
Thus long behold, for full diſcharge,
That *Rate* by gentle *Kiſs* enlarge.

So ſhall my Thoughts be ſetled well,
How far thou do'ſt (*touch*, pleaſing Smell)
That dainty *Form* i'th' *Glaſs* excell.

ORNANDE'S *Morning Walk.*

'TWas freſh cheek'd *May* moſt gallant round,
Like to th' Year's *Queen* adorned, crown'd;
Imbroyder'd Garb, thoſe flaunting *Plumes*
For Robes of *State*, conjoyn'd Perfumes:
Th' old *Chaos*-World transform'd each-where
(Such, *Winter* thought) whoſe *Brow* did bear
New, choice *Creation* ſtamp'd, large *Train*,
Leaves, Bloſſoms, Flowers beheld again.
Forth walk'd fair *She* who might preſent
That *Princeſs*-Month, more excellent;
Forth prime ORNANDE trac'd, Earth-*Star*,
Whilſt honour'd prov'd my *ſelf* ſo far
To attend, her *Walk*'s chief Favourite,
Sole *Guardian* to my Soul's delight:
Call'd out by her as joy'd Tranſlation,
To *Kingly* Throne, grand Celebration;
Since Champion thus become, *Defence*
To weak, but *faireſt*; Innocence.
For well ORNANDE knew, that I
Would for that *Charge* protecting *dye*:
Temptation though prov'd all her Shape,
Would *puniſh* not conceive a *Rape*:
Whoſe *Hand* was ſtrait conjoyn'd to mine,
Did that with lively *Snow* combine.
Naught envy'd there great *Turk*, *Mogor*,
China's, *Tartarian* Emperour,
Huge *Perſian* King; ſo ſcepter'd, I
Could vaunt much rarer *Monarchy*.
Things ſenſeleſs, as we farther go,
With *Rival* Courtſhip ſeem'd to wooe
ORNANDE fair, produc'd in me
Choice mirthful kind of *Jealouſie*:
Birds chant *Love*-Songs, ſmall *Gales* (as 'twere)
Breath'd gentle *Sighs*, oft kiſs'd her there;
Mov'd *Flowers* bow'd down their *love*-ſick heads,
Shewn Reverence from graſs-green *Beds*;
Whilſt *Hills* and wanton *Groves* rejoyce,
Reſounded (laſt) her heavenly *Voice*:

Strange

Strange active *Soul!* What thing doth prove
Breed like to Thoughts, Conceits of Love?
With th' *Elm*'s large Branch long time inclos'd
(Whose Leaves soft *Murmur* cause) repos'd,
When I had offer'd up such *Vows*,
Like *Incense*, as chast Heart allows,
Her Breast the *Altar* made, thus, thus
ORNANDE breath'd, harmonious,
Delightful *Sounds*, Compliance shown.
In gentle way; she pleas'd to own ——
Fondling, restrain, nor *Sweets* so rare
Disperse abroad through th' open Air;
Repeat them to thy *self*, unless
Venus Love's *God* grand Witnesses:
Feed, feed my liquorish *Ears*, reviv'd
Your *Joy*, strong *Fancy* makes new-liv'd:
Whilst *Cupid* all doth room afford
(Words, th' Hour, and Place) in *Love*'s Record.

ORNANDE'S *Presence.*

NOW shines on me my sweetest *Sun*,
Nor proves my glorious *Spring* yet done;
Absence sad thereof depriving;
Whilst my *Soul* may seem to dance,
(When 'tis not laid in blessed *Trance*)
Through those *Joys* from thee reviving:
Now I view
Fair Beauty's *World*, imbrace it too.

II.

Touch th' *Hands* and *Breast* that *Tongue* do hear,
Words, *Voice*, both musical to th' Ear;
Yet, for Pleasures more abounding,
Let me *Time*'s advantage take,
Some *Kisses* reap for goodness sake;
Whilst those *Eyes* thy Servant wounding,
Grant, impart
Lips sugred Balm to cheer my *Heart*.

III.

Barr'd Love's chief *Food*, transcendent hoard,
Those *Cherries*, fruits desire afford:

Sweeteſt, *Nay*——ſo ſhort my *Bliſſes!*
Think not *One* can pleaſe, rejoyce,
Or more obtain'd their Dainties choice
Conſume at all, *cloy* me with Kiſſes,
Who may ſwear,
Each *Touch* doth breed new Longings there.

So highly grac'd,
I have no fainter *Lover*'s Taſt;
Nor can thoſe *Lips* through freeneſs *waſt*.

The Farewel.

SWeet'ſt, know, did not controul
Sad Fortune, *Fate* my Steps this hour,
Thus to leave I had no power,
Parted as from mine own *Soul:*
Clouds thine *Eye* do ſeem aſſailing,
Gentleſt *Heart* as griev'd with me;
Which ſober Looks grand *Honour* be,
Prime *Love*-ſupport; ſince *Smiles* prevailing
(Dear, I vow,
Of late) would ſcarce content me now.

II.

Yet, too ſolemn *Change*, o're ſad
I *fancy* not, leaſt that *kind* Trouble
Should increaſe my *own* Grief double:
Leave me then to th' mournful *Shade*
(Such thy *Want* (as 'twere) producing)
And with gentle *Beam* bedreſs
Thoſe *Orbs*, though ſmaller Flamingneſs;
Still, like thy *ſelf*, choice *Sparks* diffuſing:
Though indeed
Worſt Glances there may *Pleaſure* breed.

III.

Wandring Ghoſt, thy *Servant* ſhows,
This Vow made to my choicely eſteemed
(Thoughts of her ſo precious deemed)
Night ſhall ne're theſe *Eyes* incloſe,

Nor

Nor Morning their *Lid*-curtains ſever,
But thy beauteous *Image* ſhall
Still *ſleep* by me, and *wake* withall:
Prove my *Joy*'s prime Guardian ever:
Objects *rare*
Shall ſtill preſent to me my *Fair*.

I thus depart,
Untill thy radiant *Preſence* dart
True *Life* again into my Heart.

One *to his Fair, coy* Miſtreſs.

SWeet, beauteous *Maid*, but cruel-coy,
Severeſt-nice, when, to enjoy
One kinder *Grant* hard Task does prove;
Herculean Labour found in *Love*.
What though that daintieſt *Hand* touch mine,
Whoſe *Beauty*'s more than chryſtalline?
Would it leaſt *ſtain'd* and ſoyled be,
Or loſe the curious *Form*, by me
But kindly preſt? Since never I
That *Virgin-Snow* advance ſo nigh
But with waſh'd Hands; nor touch their *Down*,
But fear of bad conjoyned *Frown*
Prepares my *Palm*: Your *Glove* all day
That leave enjoys, your *Sizars* may,
Silk, *Needle*, *Lawn*, nay, meaner *Thread*;
My Hand debarr'd, thence baniſhed.
Suppoſe them chang'd by *You* in part,
More *pure* by Touch, ſame *Chimick* Art
Would my corce *Hands* ſublim'd refine.
Or ſay thoſe daintieſt *Lips* touch mine,
Would *that* decreaſe their *Balmy* Store,
Or waſte their *Delicates* the more?
Since laſting Sweets, unchanged th'are;
Their *Colour*, form ſtill *roſie*, fair,
Though kindly ſeal'd, *Rubies* excelling,
When *kiſs'd* may prove more *red*, and ſwelling.
Soft wanton *Gales* with hov'ring Play
Are joyn'd to them, *Suns* gaudy *Ray*,

Slight

Slight *Toyes* ſometimes which *Fancy* pleaſe,
My *Lips* inferiour thought to theſe;
The *Fly* may buz and *kiſs* unblam'd
That *Cherry*-pair, my touch diſclaim'd.
Can you *dart* Frowns; complain, when I
Near ſtarved *beg* ſmall *Charity*,
Th' Alms of one *Kiſs*: no fault, offence
There to crave *Meat*; ſome Food diſpenſe:
Would you not Life's Support beſtow,
When not your *ſelf* the *poorer* grow?
Nay, Sweeteſt, *nice* conceits forbear,
By *Kiſs* you may prove *Riches* there;
Thoſe *Love*'s firſt-taſted *Courſe* appear.

The Earneſt doubting Lover.

THrough *Doubt*, *Deſire* he freezes, burns
(Found *Ague*-change) and his *Breaſt* turns
Froz'd, Torrid *Zone*; fair ſhape adores:
Can *graſp* his Thraldom when *deplores*:
Thank, blame his *Stars*, as kind, unkind
Talk to *himſelf*, and wandring *Wind*:
Haunts curled *Streams*, where gloomy Trees,
Wild *Rocks* and *Caves* ſocieties,
Kiſſeth his *Chain*, Love's pointed Dart,
Hopes, *Fears* fill qualm'd, convulſion'd *Heart*:
Man of all *Weathers* droops this hour,
Next *Smiles*, thought *Sun-ſhine*, Honey-ſhow'r:
How poiz'd her *Words*: each Glance and Look
Anatomiz'd; her Face his *Book*:
He moves, *ſighs*, breaths by Rule, what more?
To th' good-behaviour *bound* all o're:
None delves i'th' *Indian Mines* more hard
Than he for *Female* Gold's Reward:
Some Heaven-*Conceits*, more Hells do ſeize him,
Nought but t'*enjoy* or dye can eaſe him.

The violent Deſpairing Lover.

MUch like th' ore-fond, tormented *Lover*,
Whoſe Travels *Scorns* alone diſcover

To

To th' chaſed *Stag*? Their Dwellings bear
Same form, *ſad*-fortun'd *Both* appear,
Wilderneſs round his *Fancy* ſhows,
Which wild, diſorder'd Thoughts compoſe;
Hunted by *Dogs* each ſtrong for *Scent*
(*Grief*, *Rage*, *Deſpair*) fierce, turbulent;
Whoſe Mouths caſt Venome, from whoſe *Eyes*
Swift flaming *Balls* (as 'twere) ſurprize.
Thoſe dreadful *Horns* reſemble well
(Since ſounding forth their *mortal* Knell)
Thoſe *ſharp* diſdainful *Checks* that came
From his too *coy*, ſeverer *Dame*:
Found terribler, more ſhrill beſide,
Through Fancy's Eccho's multiply'd.
That frightful Huntſman's *Glance*, call'd View,
When through the *Road* or Lawn purſue,
Her *Form* conceiv'd condemning *Face*,
Which *Lightning* darts through every place.
That *Shaft* lodg'd in his Breaſt, *Deſire*,
Now pointed ſeems with *flame* of Fire,
Which eats *Life*-ſpirits, blood feeds upon:
Then tip'd with *Ice* deſpairing grown
Full-blown with *Sighs*, imboſt withall,
Through *raging* heat, near th' Funeral.
Thus, when (confounded Thoughts) ſad *Race*,
So *long* maintain'd, th' unhappy Chaſe,
As fainteſt, gaſping *Hopes* ſupply
With broken *Breath*, when 'midſt the *Cry*,
No Comfort's cooler *Stream* relieving,
Nor Reaſon's *Bay*, at laſt help giving;
With *Stag*-like *Fate* he falling dyes,
Scorn's Triumph and *Love*'s Sacrifice.

Song, on Hero *and* Leander *drown'd.*

HERO, ſad, diſtreſſed *Maid*,
Since that wing'd *Archer*, Boy,
Deceitful grown, thy thoughts betray'd
To *Love*, but ſcarce enjoy.
Unfriendly th' *Hand*, 'twas cruel *Bow*
Which did *Wound* thy poor Heart ſo,

As false that raging *Wave*
Since could with murther's act comply,
Gallant *Youth* constrain'd to die,
His moist, untimely *Grave*.

II.

HERO watch'd with constant Eyes
To see her *Darling*-Love,
And from small *Tow'r* intreats the Skies,
* Broad *Waters* gentle prove;
Many a *Vow* she numbred o're,
If transported safe for Shore,
To th' *Gods* of Seas and *Wind*;
Too rough because their Stream, she fear'd,
Large that Swimmer's *Task* appear'd,
Might drown their Joyes, unkind.

* *Thracian River Hellespont.*

III.

HERO view'd, thought all below
Pleas'd *Water*'s face to smile,
Winds hush'd, becalm'd, *Heaven* doth show,
Conjoyn'd to cheat, beguile:
Then ranging *Glance* from far descries
(Nimblest oft young *Lovers* eyes)
LEANDER waves embrace:
Who leaving *Shore* with joyful Sight,
Her self by † *Torch* discern'd *Moon-light*,
Cut through the *Streams* apace.

† *Hung at her Window.*

IV.

HERO look'd with *gladsome* Thought,
And hastned down to shore,
Mean time those *Waves* were swell'd, high-wrought,
Loud Blasts began to *roar*:
When Strait that *Storm* increasing there
Through blustring *Sighs* and Tears, as 'twere,
She saw's Love to fail.
Choice, fleshly *Barque* his Body show
Wrack-like beaten to and fro,
Faint Arms nor Legs avail.

V.

HERO griev'd, when (drawn more nigh)
LEANDER spent, quite fir'd,
With stretch'd-out *Arm* and mournful Cry,
Her *Name* sunk down, *expir'd:*

Who

Who took no time to gaze, complain,
Sighs and Groans were thought but vain,
She ſaw no Cauſe to *live*;
So that devouring *Wave* beſtrides,
Which ſtrait her daintieſt *Body* hides,
Both chryſtal *Tomb* does give.

Scorn'd Scornfulneſs.

KNow thou, fair *Tyrant* ſhe, e're long
Crack'd may fall
Thy gliſt'ring *Scepter*, *Crown*, and all,
Beauties Commandreſs-fort, ſo ſtrong: Her lovely Perſon.
When thoſe *Eyes*, Earth-Stars but late,
Lamps of Day, to dauning turn;
Like twinkling *Tapers* prove, hard fate!
Glow-worms falſe *Fires* more clearly burn.

II.

Thoſe *Cheeks* and Lips, where *Spring* admir'd
(Cloud o'recaſt)
To *Autumn* chang'd, December, laſt;
Thy Pageantry's brave *Show* expir'd:
When thou ſhalt the living *Tomb*
To thine own *Beauty's* Corps appear;
This *Epitaph* o're-heard, like Doom,
While tread'ſt the Streets—[*She was howe're.*]

III.

Then ſhall thoſe former *Slaves* of thine
Kings become,
Who ſpent, to pleaſe, large golden *Sum*,
Thy churliſh *Mood*, perverſe Deſign;
Seem'd t'endure the *Laſh*, there lay'd
Proſtrate all before thy feet.
Expecting *Dooms*, one Smile diſplay'd
Their morning-*Star* conceiv'd, ſo ſweet.

IV.

One Kiſs o'th' *Hand*, or naked Breaſt
Life-food beſtow'd;
Calm, gentler Word their *Muſick* ſhow'd,
Fond Lovers thus in *Chains*, diſtreſt:

Then, though proudly thou did'ſt *ſcorn*,
Nobler *they* may *pity* thee;
Or long before perchance (free-born)
Turn *wife*, renounce *Love*'s Slavery.

V.

Court next their *Pleaſures*, eaſe no leſs,
Looking on
Thy ſcatter'd *Beams*, undazeled grown,
Charm-proof 'gainſt *Frowns*, or ſmiling dreſs:
Queen of ſome fair *Land*, as 'twere,
Leaving thee, for *Subjects* void,
When thou may'ſt wiſh th' hadſt uſed there
Leſs *Scorn*, more *Love*-delights enjoy'd.

Beauty and *Frailty.*

HOW *Beauty* ſhines to Youthful *Sight!*
Prime *Face* and Body's choice, compound!
Amazement caus'd, with *Love*, delight,
Both *Map* may ſeem of *Heav'n* renown'd,
And th' Earthly *Globe*'s with all, ſuch Wonders found;
Th' whole *World*'s Contraction:
Though this tranſcends for Excellence,
Life ſparkling thence,
All heightned (laſt) through *Words*, *Smiles*, graceful *Action*.

II.

What Sun-like *Beams* adorn the *Eye!*
Soul's radiant *Orb!* bright *Maſquers* there;
Beauties with Virtues joyn'd on high,
Do *glitt'ring* move: *Spring*-beds appear
In gallant *Cheeks*, or each preſents, as 'twere,
White, crimſon *Bower*:
Choice, daintieſt *Fruits* (Pearl, Ruby's gem)
Lips boaſt in them:
The *Front* Love's ſilver *Throne*, or Regal Tower.

III.

Alas! that *Nature*'s prime ſhould be
Like meaner *Works* deſtroy'd, ſo frail!
How beautiful's the *Roſe* to ſee,
Perfum'd like Garden's *Queen!* though pale,
Carcaſs e're long (*Scent* loſt) we may bewail:

Such

Such joyn'd, obſerved
The *Tulip* too, blown *Gilliflow'r*,
Fine-cheek'd this hour;
Fruits lovely thought, tho ſoon appear ſhrunk, *ſtarved*.

IV.

All Creatures change, prove faded here,
Bodies with *Minds*, that ſinking *Fate*;
Like *Seaſons* Daughters of the *year*;
Thoſe *Beauties* gon, transform'd that late
Could *Hearts* command, in their triumphant State,
Now pity'd, ſcorned:
Bright *Virtue*, *Wiſdom* though may lend
Glory to th' end;
Each *Brow* by theſe like Wreath of *Stars* adorned.

The fair, young Shepherdeſs; her Funeral alſo.

IS any *Paſtor*'s Ear ſo deaf to *Fame*,
That has not heard of fair SOLVANDRÆ'S Name?
So us'd to th' bleating *Noys*, that Funeral-Knell,
(Which *groan'd* this *Nymph* to Earth, did Hearts congeal)
Nere mention'd was; thus far more *happy*, free,
Since ignorant o'th' *common* Miſery;
ARCADIA'S Loſs: the *Sun* with haſte was gone
From her black *Funerals*, and *Night* came on
In *Sables* clad. O, what new-raiſed Train
Of mournful *Ghoſts*, as 'twere, then trod the Plain!
Whoſe ceremonious *Form* that Grief compriz'd,
As *each* their *own* near Fun'ral ſolemniz'd.
Death's *March* it ſeem'd; firſt went young *Swains*, by pairs,
All crown'd with *Cypreſs*-branch, as Uſherers
To th' ſolemn *Herſe*; four next the ſame, that led,
Shew'd painted *Shields*, where drawn on *Sable* Bed
Young, pale, dead *Virgin* lay, white *Shroud* did wear
For *Bridal* Cloaths bare *Face* beheld, howe're
(Bounteous even then) by *Death*'s black Arms imbrac'd;
And on the *Top*, white Characters was plac'd,
This muſt my *Brides-groom* prove: with Sadneſs ſo
All paſs'd along. Behind the *Herſe* did go
A ſingle *Swain*, what mournful Tread! ſad *Glance*!
True *Bulk* of Wretchedneſs, whoſe Countenance

Life-*damp* diſplay'd; ſeem'd *Ghoſt* to th' Corps before;
Sigh-ſtorm did breath, whilſt *Cheeks* bedrench'd (their *Shore*)
His *Torrent* eyes; tranſcendent thus was found,
Surpaſs'd in Grief his *Hat* did mix'd ſurround
Small *Willow*, Cypreſs-branch, writ largely above,
Black Characters, *Death does my* Rival *prove.*
Then came th' whole *Virgin*-Train, white Skarfs did wear,
Part veil'd like clouded *Stars*, while Torch-light there
Caus'd diſmal *Noon.* Thus all did ſoftly trace
To th' laſt, retiring *Cell*, moſt loathſome place
Where they ſhould leave their ſlumbring *Nymph* behind;
Earth-Chamber 'twas, which near transform'd, half blind
That *Youth* beholds: Never ſpake *Sorrow* more
Then *ſilent* now, what diff'rent *Paſſions* ſtore!
Here *Sighs*, there *Tears*, pale *Cheeks*, all making one
Conſort in *Grief*; his part excell'd alone.
They view'd their utmoſt round, till loſt the *Sight*
With whom their *Eyes* ſeem'd as 'twere bury'd quite,
That way t'enjoy; with *ſolemn* thoughtful Muſe,
Whilſt churliſh *Clods* and cold ſeem'd there t'abuſe
That gallant *Form*, which, lately though more *nice*,
Complain'd not now; by *Death* intranced lies:
Curtains being drawn, all clos'd, ne're daintier *Frame*
Was lodg'd in ſimple *Earth*, their Tongues proclaim.

TRANSLATIONS.

Engliſhed out of French.

SONG.

Il y a dans ce Village, &c.

IN this *Village* long has ſhined
That bright *Star* my Thoughts adore;
Paris, where ſuch beauteous *Store*,
Nothing *vaunts* ſo choice, refined:
Ah! Ah! ſweet to me
Fair *Eye*, though to *dye* for thee.

II.

II.

She commands my *Heart* entire,
That with her dear *Law* complies:
More than *King* my ſelf I prize
Through that hopeful *Love*-deſire.
Ah! Ah! ſweet to me
Fair *Eye*, though to *dye* for thee.

III.

So delightful, *gently* ſeizing
Proves her *Beauty*'s charming Grace,
Freedom's height far leſs I praiſe
Than that *Servitude* ſo pleaſing.
Ah! Ah! ſweet to me
Fair *Eye*, though to *dye* for thee.

IV.

I not know what artful *Paſſion*
Other *Suitors* can invent;
But for all deep Complement,
Breath to *her* this *Proteſtation*;
Ah! Ah! ſweet to me
Fair *Eye*, though to *dye* for thee.

Engliſhed out of Petrarch *in* Italian.

On the firſt Sight *of Beauteous* Laura.

Era'l giorno, ch'al Sol ſi ſcoloraro, &c.

THere was a *Day*, when the *Sun*'s Beams grown pale,
With yours beheld, appear'd; *Light*'s chief Diſpoſer:
When thoſe fair *Eyes* (unguarded *Breaſt*, too frail!)
Strait bound my *Heart*, Love-band alone th' Incloſer.
'Twas then no *Time* for breach-repairs, *Defence*,
So ſtrong th' *Aſſault*: nor ſmall proves my Suſpicion
(Though *Lovers* Griefs ſeem *vulgar* thought) from whence
Thoſe former *Wounds* receiv'd, my Slave-Condition.
Treacherous *Love* found me diſarmed there,
When through mine *Eyes* free road to th' *Heart* extending,
(Eyes *places* now, ſad Foards of Tears, as 'twere!)
Though ſcarce with *Cupid*'s Honour, *Glory* ending:
Strook *naked* me with *Dart*, that time not ſhewn
To coy, well *armed* You his *Bow* alone.

Another

Another out of Petrarch, *in* Italian.

Laſſare il velo o per Sole, o per Ombra, &c.

On coy Laura, *veil'd.*

THat you diſcharge your *Veil* by Sun or *Shade*,
I can't of late *perceive*; that Joy diſcover;
As you believ'd my great *Deſires* allay'd
That *Muffled* way, which throng my *Heart* all over.
Tho lurking Thoughts, *cloſe*-harbour'd there, do now
Perplex me ſtill; *Sight* loſt, bred more deſiring.
I once obſerv'd fair Goodneſs grace that *Brow*,
But ſince my *Love* ſhew'd th' *Hearts* internal firing,
Your yellow Sun-ſhine-*Curls* are gone, beclouded more;
Each radiant *Glance* quite overcaſt, obſcured.
Thus, ſnatch'd from me what moſt I *prize*, adore,
If govern'd by that *Veil*; worſt Plagues endured.
Since, *frozen* ſtill to Death, be't *hot* or cold;
Your *Eyes* ſweet *Light* does darken and infold.

Engliſhed out of Monte-mayor, *in* Spaniſh.

On Leander *drowned, ſwimming to* Hero *o're the* Helleſpont.

Leandro *amoroſo fuego ardia*, &c.

LEANDER, burning with an amorous *Fire*,
Stole down in haſte to th' watry *Shore*, attended
By one *Love*-thought for guard, his dear *Deſire*;
Through whoſe *bold* force no danger apprehended,
That's flaming *Light* through *Streams* did wonder raiſe, *God o'th' Sea.
God *Neptune* rouz'd with angry *Waves* to quench it,
Whilſt *Cupid knew*, he could have damp'd that *Blaze*
'Tween HERO'S wiſh'd-for *Arms*; beſt way to drench it.
The *Morning* ſmil'd, *Voyage* advanc'd, as 'twere;
Night gently came, with friendlieſt *Shades* ſurrounded;
More kind than either *Love* or *Fortune* were;
Sad *Lovers* Fates! Hope oft by *Death* confounded!
That Love and Fortune that ſhould Pow'rs combine,
To kill, *deſtroy* that gallant *Youth* Deſign.

Ano-

Another out of Monte-Mayor, *in* Spaniſh.

The modeſt doubtful Lover.

Los oios no peccaron en mirar os.

MIne *Eyes* (fair *Maid*) not ſin, whilſt but *behold*;
When th' onely aim to *view* and to admire you:
Should my *Heart* merit plead, though too over-bold,
Wiſh me no *worſe* than ſtill to *want*, deſire you.
Ne're ſpeak my *Tongue*, be't rather *charm'd* and dumb
Than ſmalleſt Word to *Gain*, enjoy ſhould mention.
If *Tears* deſign to ſoften and o'recome,
You puniſh may by *marbled* Heart's Prevention.
But don't withdraw from me your ſweeteſt *Sight*;
For though that *Grant* produce my ſecret Anguiſh,
Sad Days I'll ſpend beholding *you*, Earth's *Light*;
Since no *Life* elſe partake, my *Soul* muſt languiſh.
Your *View* debarr'd, I am but *dead*, or dying.
Hopes of my *Torment* there beſt *Eaſe* ſupplying.

A Third out of Monte-Mayor, *in* Spaniſh.

The Shepherd *deeply enamour'd.*

Eſtava Luſitano repaſtando, &c.

YOung *Luſitan* ſat grazing (*ſolemn* turn'd)
His gentle *Flock*, through verdant *Plane* diſperſed:
Green Sheep-hook *Scepter*-like th' one *Hand* adorn'd;
Whilſt view'd the *Ground*, with's ſober Thoughts converſed.
Then th' *Eyes* advanced, he ſoon forth breathed this:
If th' art ſo Prime, my *Love*-diſeaſe, excelling,
Who ſays, To *loſe* my *ſelf* not ſaving is?
Doubts he to *grant* in Pain, there's *Pleaſure* dwelling?
Since for my *Cure* no comfort-*Balm* is ſought:
She need not to regard me. O *Faireſt* Creature!
Thoſe Ignorants miſtake my pleaſing Thought;
For ſince well view'd thy *Form* divine, rare Feature,
I count it *Grief* not to be *griev'd*, Heart-wounded:
My Malady's my *Medicine* thus compounded.

FINIS.